

THE  
Bhāgavat

The Mahābhāgavat  
of Vyāsa

BOOK XIV

THE COMPLETE ASVAMEDHIKA PARVA  
TRANSLATED FROM SANSKRIT

By P. Lal







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THE MAHĀBHĀRATA OF VYĀSA

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The Complete Āśvamedhika Parva  
Transcreated śloka-by-śloka from Sanskrit by P. Lāl

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Two birds sit  
on the golden bough  
of the pippala tree.  
One eats  
the sweet fruit.  
The other watches.  
Both are happy.  
One is happier.  
Which?

Śvetāśvatara  
Upaniṣad IV : 6

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# महाभारत

The Mahābhārata  
of Vyāsa

Transcreated  
by P. Lāl  
from the Sanskrit

BOOK FOURTEEN

The Complete Āśvamedhika Parva



P. Lal is honorary Professor of English in St. Xavier's College, Calcutta. He was Special Professor of Indian Studies at Hofstra University, New York, 1962-63, and has lectured widely on Indian literature at English, American, and Australian universities. He was a delegate from India to the P. E. N. International Writers Conference in New York in June 1966, and Visiting Professor in the University of Illinois for the spring semester of 1968. Transcreated the Bṛhadāraṇyaka and Mahānārāṇayaṇa Upaniṣads on a Jawaharlal Nehru Fellowship award in 1969-70. Visiting Professor of Comparative Literature, Hofstra University, spring 1971. Distinguished Visiting Professor and Consultant, Albion College, April-May 1972. Prentiss M. Brown Distinguished Visiting Professor, Albion College, January-May 1973. Robert Norton Visiting Professor, Ohio University, September 1973-June 1974. Visiting Professor of Indian Culture, Hartwick College, September-October 1975. Eli Lilly Visiting Professor, Berea College, February-May 1977. Honorary Doctorate of Letters, Western Maryland College, 1977. Currently at work on the complete English version of the Mahābhārata. Born 1928, married Shyamasree Devi 1955; has a son Ananda, and a daughter Srimati. Recipient of the Padma Shri award in 1970. Delegate to Asian Poets' Conference, Bangkok, 1988; Cambridge Literary Seminar, 1989; Harborfront Poetry Reading Series, Toronto, Canada, 1989. Appointed Suniti Kumar Chatterji Lecturer of the Asiatic Society, Kolkata in June 2005. Seventy five cassettes (each of 90 minutes' duration) of P. Lal reading his transcreation of Vyāsa's Mahābhārata are available from WRITERS WORKSHOP. In October 1999 P. Lal began a śloka-by-śloka public reading of the transcreated epic to a miscellaneous group every Sunday morning for an hour at the Library of Dharma and Culture in Calcutta to illustrate the importance of Vyāsa's work as an inspiring *oral* experience and not just a print-culture masterpiece, the long-term reading project to proceed till the hundred thousand and plus ślokas are exhausted. 410 hour-long CDs of this recording, taped live are available from WW.



Preface

Everyone knows, of course, that the *Mahābhārata* is the fifth Veda. The other four Vedas are apparently not satisfactory enough in the *śruti* tradition. They are apparently an incomplete divine revelation; the *Mahābhārata* provides the fulfilment. Is it old wine newly fermented? Old Vedic wine in a new Upaniṣadic bottle? Or stale wine replaced by special champagne?

What kind of *viśva-rūpa-darśana* does Arjuna receive from Krishna on Kurukṣetra? Hindu revelation is indeed a baffling phenomenon.

Consider: only Arjuna hears what Krishna says on Kurukṣetra, only Arjuna sees the Universal Multi-Revelation. There are eighteen *akṣauhiṇīs* of Kṣatriyas on the battlefield: not one of them sees or hears anything. What kind of marvellous private colloquy is this? Is it only a symbolic way of saying that Arjuna is grappling with his conscience because he is worried about his status as a Kṣatriya pacifist?

Consider also what the Anu-gītā has to say in the Āśvamedhika Parva. "What you said to me then, O Bhagavān Keśava," says Arjuna, "so lovingly, I have forgotten, unable with my fickle concentration to grasp your meaning. But I have never stopped being curious about what you said." He gets soundly scolded by Krishna: "I am mahā-displeased by your silliness in not understanding what I said. It is not possible for me to repeat all that I then said. Really, you seem to lack śraddhā and power of comprehension. It is impossible to do a duplicate presentation of it."

How wonderful! The Gītā (that is either in 700 ślokas, or in another recension, 701 ślokas), which was repeated in exact detail by Sauti, and Lomaharṣaṇa, and Śuka, and Vaiśampāyana to hosts of respectful listeners over thousands of years, cannot apparently be repeated by its own begetter!

Instead, Krishna provides Arjuna with the Anu-gītā, which is, in my opinion, in many places as inspiring and insightful a discourse as the original Gītā. There is, however, a very important difference. The original Gītā is, despite its discussion-nature, a

doctrinal document: it has some near-dogmatic pronouncements on the nature of karma and jñāna and bhakti. Krishna does, of course, say graciously, “You are free to choose”, but the dangers of wrong choice are made abundantly clear. You had better do better – or else!

Not so in the Anu-gītā. In this, it is Krishna who as at the receiving end of moral, metaphysical and spiritual advice from a very learned Brahmin (i.e. Brahma-knower, not necessarily a biological construct). And this Brahmin teaches through stories, parables and similes. Doctrine, dogma and *daiva*-divinity doom are conspicuously absent in the way he simplifies and clarifies the mysteries of life and the subtleties of dharma.

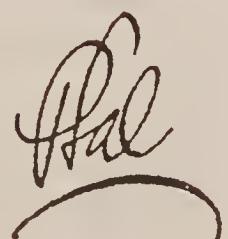
The precision of the Anu-gītā’s Sanskrit, and the clarity of its thought-process, combined with its soaring idealism and lack of direct and implied threats of punishment in case of non-compliance or, worse, failure – all these make it a valuable document which needs more attention than it has received from lay person and scholar in India.

“I shall not be born again –  
no, never again!  
For as long as this world lasts,  
I shall be free,  
and working for the welfare of others  
I will find my own fulfilment.”

[XIV: 16:40]

“There is only one enemy,  
there is no second.  
This is the enemy  
who resides in the heart.  
Inspired by that enemy,  
I will speak of him.”

[XIV: 26:5]





to  
all who emulate the Golden Mongoose  
and question blind ritual  
and self-glorifying opulence  
and are secure in the knowledge  
that the mouth of Agni  
is not the breath of God.

नारायणं नमस्कृत्य  
नरं चैव नरोत्तमम् ।  
देवीं सुरस्वतीं व्यासं  
ततो जयमुद्दीरयेत् ॥

Nārāyanām namaskṛtya  
Naram caiva Narottamām ।  
Deviṁ Sarasvatīm Vyāsām  
tato jayām udīrayet ॥

### INVOCATION ~

We namaskāra Nārāyaṇa!  
We namaskāra Nara!  
We namaskāra finest-of-men Narottama!  
We namaskāra Devī Sarasvatī!  
We namaskāra Vyāsa!  
May victory attend us. We exclaim Jaya!

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SECTION ONE

1 Rājā Dhṛtarāṣṭra finished the ritual  
of *krtodaka* water-libations  
(continued Vaiśampāyana),  
and mahā-muscled Yudhiṣṭhira,  
his senses still in shock,  
placing Dhṛtarāṣṭra in front,

2 Emerged from the river.  
Mahā-muscled Yudhiṣṭhira,  
tears streaming from his eyes,  
slumped on the bank of the Gaṅgā  
like an elephant  
felled by a hunter.

3 Urged by Krishna,  
Bhīma stopped him from falling.  
Slayer-of-hostile-heroes Krishna said:  
“No, you must not lose heart.”

4 O rājā, the Pāṇḍavas  
saw Dharma’s son Yudhiṣṭhira,  
depressed, asprawl on the ground,  
sighing heavily, repeatedly.

5 Seeing that lord of men  
so pathetically desolated,  
the Pāṇḍavas sat around him,  
in sympathetic grief.

6 *Prajña-cakṣu* wisdom-inseeing  
mahā-percipient rājā Dhṛtarāṣṭra,  
afflicted with son-grief himself,  
said to that lord of men:

7      “O tiger-brave Kaurava! Son of Kuntī!  
       Stand up! Do your duty!  
       You have followed Kṣatriya-dharma  
       and conquered the earth.

8      O finest of knowers of dharma!  
       Enjoy the earth  
       with your brothers and well-wishers,  
       to your heart’s content.  
       I do not see any reason  
       why you should grieve.

9      O lord of the earth!  
       It is I who should grieve,  
       and Gāndhārī who should grieve –  
       for we had a hundred sons,  
       and we lost them all,  
       like wealth lost in a dream.

10     Now I am paying the price  
       for not listening to mahātmā Vidura  
       who always wished my welfare.  
       His words of mahā-welfare –  
       how I repent the wicked-minded way  
       I spurned them!

11     Divine-darshaned dharmātmā Vidura  
       advised me then:  
       ‘The crimes of Duryodhana  
       spell the doom of the dynasty.

12     Listen to me, O rājā,  
       if you want to save the dynasty.  
       Sentence the wicked-ātmaned rājā  
       Suyodhana-Duryodhana to death.

13     Stop Karna and Śakuni  
       from meeting him.  
       Quickly, quietly and cautiously,  
       order an end to all gambling.

14 Perform the *abhiṣcka* - coronation  
of dharmātmā rājā Yudhiṣṭhīrā.  
He is the disciplined one  
who will govern the world with dharma.

15 If, O earth-lord, for any reason  
you prefer not to anoint Kuntī's son,  
be yourself the central *medhi-bhūta*  
and take charge of the kingdom.

16 O lord of men! *Narādhīpa*!  
Rule impartially,  
seeking the welfare of your subjects,  
and your kith and kin.'

17 Son of Kuntī!  
Far-seeing Vidura advised me,  
but I was foolish,  
I approved of wicked Duryodhana.

18 The sweet words of serene Vidura  
I rejected,  
and the fruit I have reaped  
is my oceanic grief.

19 King, see the self-created misery  
of your old father and your mother!  
O ruler of men! *Janādhīpa*!  
You have no reason to grieve."

SECTION TWO

1 Advised by wise Dhṛtarāṣṭra  
(continued Vaiśampāyana),  
sensible Yudhiṣṭhīra remained silent.  
Keśava-Krishna said to him:

2 "Ruler of men! *Janādhīpa*!  
Excessive grief over one's ancestors  
is a source of misery  
for them as well.

3 Proceed with the yajñas,  
distribute lavish *dakṣinās*,  
gratify the gods with soma,  
and please your *pitṛs* with *svadhās*.

4 Delight guests with food and drink,  
give to the needy what they desire.  
You know what needs to be done,  
You have done what needed to be done.

5 Bhāgirathī-Gaṅgā's son Bhīṣma  
has enlightened you on rāja-dharma.  
So have Kṛṣṇā-Dvaipāyana Vyāsa,  
Nārada and Vidura.

6 Why behave like a fool?  
Follow the path of your forefathers,  
and accept and discharge  
the responsibility that is now yours.

7 It is right for a Kṣatriya  
to attain heaven by himself.  
None of these slain heroes  
turned their backs on the battlefield.

8 Discard your grief, mahārāja.  
What happened, had to happen.  
There is no way now  
you can see the slain heroes.”

9 Saying this to Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,  
mahā-energetic Govinda-Krishna paused.  
Yudhiṣṭhira  
said to him:

10 “Govinda-Krishna!  
I know you love me deeply.  
You have always favoured me  
with your friendship and affection.

11 O cakra-and-mace-wielder!  
O delighter of the Yādavas!  
Śrīmān Krishna!  
If you freely and happily

12 Give me leave to go  
     to the *tapovana* forest-of-tapasyā,  
     I will be more than grateful.  
         I know this for sure.  
     How will I ever find peace,  
         having killed Pitāmaha Bhīṣma

13 So cruelly, and our guru Drona,  
     a valiant tiger-among-men;  
     and he who never turned his back  
         on the field of battle –

14 Karṇa, another tiger-among-men?  
         O foe-exterminating Krishna!  
     Whatever karma now can free me  
         from my brutal deeds –

15 Whatever now I should do  
         to purify my mind – guide me.”  
     Even as Pārtha-Yudhiṣṭhira was saying this,  
         wise-in-the-ways-of-dharma Vyāsa,

16 The supremely mahā-energetic one,  
     arrived, and consoled Yudhiṣṭhira  
     with these auspicious words:  
         “*Tāta!* Dear one!

17 *Tāta!* Dear one! What is wrong?  
         Why this helplessness again and again?  
     Don’t you know Kṣatriya-dharma –  
         the life-blood of all Kṣatriyas?

18 How can a conscientious king  
         become a victim of paralysis?  
     You have carefully listened  
         to the principles of mokṣa-dharma.

19 How can a king like you  
         get trapped like this –  
     a king who knows how to pierce  
         the māyā of kāma-corrupted karma?

20 How many times have I clarified  
the meaning of kāma-corrupted karma!  
Your lack of śraddhā prevented you  
from learning what should be learned.  
What kind of perverse thinking is this!  
Don't you remember anything?

21 Stop this! It does not become you!  
This is utter stupidity!  
O fault-free one!  
All forms of *prāyascitta*-expiation  
are known to you.  
You have heard of rāja-dharma.  
You know all there is to know  
of *dāna*-dharma charity.

22 O Bharata descendant!  
What kind of silliness is this –  
a man like you,  
wise in the ways of all dharmas,  
well-versed in the *āgama*-scriptures –  
confused in a crisis?"

## SECTION THREE

1 Vyāsa said: "It seems to me,  
Yudhiṣṭhira, your wisdom is weak.  
No human being acts  
entirely on his own.

2 It's Īśvara the Divine Lord  
who inspires karma good or bad.  
O bestower of honour,  
why are you so remorse-stricken?

3 So, you think you are guilty  
of doing evil karma.  
In that case, Bharata, listen  
to how such karma is expiated.

4      All evil karma, Yudhiṣṭhira,  
       can be cleansed –  
       by tapasyā, by *kratu*-sacrifices,  
       by *dāna*-charity.

5      O lord of men!  
       O tiger-among-men!  
       Yajña, tapasyā and *dāna*  
       purify evil deeds.

6      Mahātmā gods and antigods  
       take the help of yajñas  
       to obtain *pūṇya*-merit.  
       Yajñas are supremely important.

7      It's yajñas that made  
       the mahātmā gods  
       so magnificently powerful  
       that they routed the Dānava antigods.

8      O Bharata descendant Yudhiṣṭhira!  
       It is time for you to perform  
       the Rājasūya, the Aśvamedha,  
       the Sarvamedha, and the Naramedha.

9      Get ready to perform  
       the rich-in-*dakṣiṇā* Horse Sacrifice  
       for the satisfaction of all,  
       as ordained by tradition,  
       as performed in the past  
       by Daśaratha's son Rāma.

10     Perform the sacrifice as it was performed  
       by your mahā-valiant grancestor,  
       Śakuntalā and Duṣyanta's son Bharata,  
       a lord-of-the-earth rājā.”

11     “It goes without saying,” replied Yudhiṣṭhira,  
       “that the Horse Sacrifice  
       has power to purify the whole earth,  
       but something worries me,  
       and I want you to listen  
       to what I have to say.

12 I am guilty of genocide.  
O finest of the twice-born!  
I have no wealth left,  
little to give away in charity.

13 And how can I ask these princes,  
these young suffering royal survivors,  
themselves deprived, wounded, still bleeding,  
to help me out with wealth?

14 O finest of the twice-born!  
After saving the earth,  
how can I tax the afflicted  
in order to perform my ritual?

15 O supreme muni!  
Granted it was Duryodhana's fault  
that ruined all these earth-lords  
and heaped infamy on us.

16 Duryodhana laid waste the earth  
and emptied all its wealth.  
There is nothing left in the treasury  
of that wicked son of Dhṛtarāṣṭra.

17 The earth is offered as *dakṣinā*  
in the Horse Sacrifice.  
The learned say this is the basic requirement.  
Without that, all else is worthless.

18 You who are rich in *tapasyā*!  
I have no desire to go ahead  
with a substitute or an alternative.  
*Bhagavan!* Revered one!  
Favour me with your advice  
on what I should do."

19 Kṛṣṇā-Dvaipāyana-Vyāsa  
listened to Pārtha-Yudhiṣṭhira.  
He reflected briefly,  
then he said to Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira:

20

“Son of Pr̥thā-Kuntī!  
The treasury, now empty,  
will soon be overflowing.  
There is a golden Himavant mountain –

21

The gold there was left behind  
by Brahmins after a yajña  
performed by mahatma Marutta.  
Son of Kuntī!  
That wealth is waiting for you.  
It should suffice for you.”

22

“O finest of eloquent speakers!”  
said Yudhiṣṭhira.  
“How did king Marutta amass  
so much gold at that yajña?  
And when did this yajña  
take place?”

23

“Pr̥thā-Kuntī’s son,” replied Vyāsa,  
“since you are so eager  
to know about the Karandhama king,  
let me tell you all  
about that mahā-valiant rājā  
who possessed so much wealth.”

#### SECTION FOUR

1

“O fault-free Dvaipāyana!”  
said Yudhiṣṭhira.  
“You know the ways of dharma.  
Tell me about the rāja-ṛṣi Marutta.”

2

Vyāsa said:  
*Tāta!* Dear one!  
This happened in the Kṛta-yuga  
when Manu was the *prabhu*-lord  
wielding the sceptre of authority.  
His mahā-inuscled son was Prasandhi.

3 Prasandhi had a son  
named Kṣupa,  
Kṣupa's son was ruler-of-the-earth  
*prabh*-lord Ikṣvāku.

4 Ikṣvāka had a hundred sons,  
O rājā,  
all of them dedicated to dharma.  
All of them  
were made rulers of the earth  
by *prabhu*-lord Ikṣvāku.

5 The eldest son, Viṁśa,  
was a brilliant bowman.  
Viṁśa's son, O Bharata descendant,  
was grace-favoured Vivīṁśa.

6 O rājā, his fifteen sons  
were all expert archers;  
they respected Brahmins,  
they spoke the truth.

7 They were liberal in charity,  
they delighted in dharma,  
they were serene-dispositioned,  
soft-and-sweet-speaking.  
The eldest of them, however, Khenīnetra,  
oppressed all his brothers.

8 Being brave and adventurous,  
Khenīnetra dominated the kingdom  
and made it trouble-free,  
removing all thorny obstacles,  
but he lost his people's trust  
because he failed to satisfy them.

9 So, O Indra-among-rājās,  
they dethroned him  
and happily installed as monarch  
his son Suvarcas.

10 Mindful of the plight of his father  
after the dethronement,  
he devoted himself to the welfare  
of his kingdom and his subjects.

11 He was respectful to Brahmins,  
he spoke the truth,  
he was pure-hearted,  
mind-controlled, sense-controlled –  
a noble man of dharma,  
revered by his subjects.

12 So engrossed was he in dharma  
that the wealth of his treasury  
and the number of his vehicles declined –  
so much so that he,  
his retinue, his citizens all suffered,  
including his dependant allies.

13 Treasury, horses, vehicles depleted,  
harassed by enemies,  
that rājā and his people  
passed through a crisis.

14 But because that rājā  
was devoted to dharma, O Yudhiṣṭhīra,  
popular power was on his side  
and his enemies could not harm him.

15 At the peak point of his crisis,  
the king cupped his palms  
and blew into them as in a conch;  
and from that blowing  
emerged from the cupped palms  
a military force –

16 A striking force with whose energy  
he defeated the neighbouring rulers  
who were a threat to him.  
That is how, O rājā, he became known  
as Karandhama,  
the “Cupped-Hands Blower”.

17 Born at the start of the Treta-yuga  
 was his son Kārandhama,  
 the equal of Indra himself,  
 śrīmān-handsome and graceful,  
 a king whom even the gods  
 were unable to vanquish.

18 All the earth-lords  
 came under his sway.  
 He was the sole emperor,  
 all-rich and all-powerful.

19 The name of Karandhama's son  
 was Avikṣit,  
 equalling Indra in bravery.  
 He was proficient in yajñas,  
 he delighted in dharma,  
 he was patient and disciplined,

20 Radiant like Āditya the sun,  
 forebearing like the earth,  
 wise like Bṛhaspati,  
 serenely stable like Himavant.

21 He was the joy of his subjects,  
 that lord of the earth,  
 delighting them with deed,  
 thought, word, discipline and patience.

22 That *prabhu*-lord performed  
 a hundred Horse Sacrifices.  
*Prabhu*-lord learned Aṅgiras personally  
 officiated at these yajñas.

23 Excelling his father in guṇa-virtues  
 was his son Marutta,  
 a mahā-illustrious, dharma-dedicated  
*cakravartī*-emperor.

24 He possessed the strength  
 of ten thousand elephants.  
 He was a veritable second Viṣṇu.  
 When that dharmātmā ruler  
 decided to perform a yajña,  
 he ordered golden vessels –

25      Hundreds of them – manufactured –  
            of pristine purity.  
North of Himavant,  
            not far from Meru,

26      Is a super-mahā-mountain of gold,  
            where the ritual was performed.  
*Kunda*-pits were dug,  
            pots and pans crafted

27      By goldsmiths – impossible to count,  
            there were so many artifacts.  
The site of the yajña  
            was this mountain.

28      All preparations completed  
            the dharmātmā ruler Marutta  
and his assisting people-protecting princes  
            performed the yajña there.

## SECTION FIVE

1      “O finest of speakers!”  
            asked Yudhiṣṭhira.  
“How did that rājā  
            become so valiant and virile?  
O twice-born one!  
            How did he get so much gold?”

2      *Bhagavan!* Revered one!  
            Where is all this wealth now?  
You who are rich in tapasyā,  
            how can we get all this wealth?”

3      Vyāsa replied: *Tāta!* Dear one!  
            They fought among themselves –  
Prajāpati Dakṣa’s children:  
            the gods and antigods.

4      So did Aṅgiras’s sons,  
            equally dedicated to their vows,  
specially excellently energetic Bṛhaspati  
            and rich-in-tapasyā Saṁvarta.

5      They competed among themselves,  
       O rājā,  
       and Br̥haspati repeatedly harassed  
       his younger brother Samvarta.

6      So upset was Samvarta, O Bharata,  
       with his elder brother  
       that he gave up all his possessions,  
       and preferred a life  
       of *vanavāsa* forest-exile  
       and *digvāsā* sky-nakedness.

7      Around this time,  
       Vāsava-Indra routed the antigods,  
       assumed sovereignty over heaven;  
       and appointed as his *purohita*

8      Aṅgiras's eldest son,  
       the incomparable Brahmin Br̥haspati.  
       Before that, rājā Karandhama's priest  
       was Aṅgiras.

9      Karandhama was a veritable paragon  
       of valour and virtue.  
       He was a firm-in-vows dharmātmā,  
       equalling Śatakratu-Indra in glory.

10     Vehicles and warriors in plenty –  
       and an assortment of allies –  
       and expensive beds and bedspreads  
       and other luxuries –

11     All these were materialised by him  
       by *dhyāna*-meditation.  
       O rājā! They issued from the breath  
       that his mouth exhaled.  
       His *guna*-virtues were so impressive  
       that all rulers obeyed him.

12     He lived a long enough life,  
       after which he entered heaven,  
       with his physical body intact.  
       Dharma-knowing Yayāti's equal, his son

13 Was Avikṣit, a foe-vanquisher  
who conquered the entire earth.  
In valour and guṇa-virtues,  
that earth-lord resembled his father

14 His son was the valiant Marutta,  
who resembled Vāsava-Indra,  
and to whom the ocean-girt earth  
was irresistibly attracted.

15 Son-of-Pāṇḍu Yudhiṣṭhira!  
He challenged Devarāja-Indra,  
and Vāsava-Indra in turn  
defied him.

16 Lord-of-the earth Pṛthīvipati-Marutta  
was a paragon of purity  
and guṇa-virtues.  
No matter how hard he tried,  
Śakra-Indra was unable  
to subdue Marutta.

17 So Harivāhana-Indra, the bay-horse-rider,  
unable to subdue Marutta,  
together with the gods, summoned Br̥haspati,  
and said to him:

18 “O Br̥haspati!  
If you wish to please me,  
refuse to perform Marutta’s  
*daiva-and-pitrya* rituals.

19 I am the sole lord of the gods  
and the three worlds.  
I am Indra! He is Marutta,  
a mere earth-ruler.

20 Brahmin! How can you, who officiates  
for the immortal lord of the gods,  
so conveniently agree to be the priest  
of that mere mortal Marutta?

21      *Bhadram te! May you fare well!*  
           But make up your mind.  
     Join the earth-lord Marutta –  
           if that is what you want –  
     or give up Marutta,  
           and happily come to me.”

22      O Kaurava Yudhiṣṭhira!  
     Devarāja-Indra said this,  
     and Brhaspati reflected for a moment,  
     and replied to the rājā of the gods:

23      “You are the lord of creatures,  
           you are the prop of the worlds.  
     You are the destroyer of Namuci,  
           Viśvarūpa and Bala.

24      O slayer-of-Bala Balasūdana!  
           O śrī-radiant hero!  
     O unique god! The only one!  
           Sustainer of earth and heaven!

25      O Īśvara-lord of all the gods!  
           Deva-gaṇeśvara!  
     O Slayer-of-Pāka Pakāśāsana!  
           How can I serve  
     as the priest of a mortal  
           after serving you?

26      O Devendra-Indra!  
           Be patient with me.  
     I will never hold the ladle  
           in a yajña by a mortal.  
     And listen carefully to this  
           which I now promise to you:

27      Fire may cool  
     Earth overturn  
     Sun become ashes  
     But I will never swerve  
           From the promise I make!”

28

These words of Bṛhaspati  
 (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
 freed Śakra-Indra  
 from his fierce envy;  
 praising the resolve of Bṛhaspati;  
 he returned to his mansion.

## SECTION SIX

1

In this connection (said Vyāsa)  
 is narrated the historical story,  
 the ancient *itihāsa* of the dialogue  
 between Bṛhaspati and wise Marutta.

2

King Marutta heard about the agreement  
 between Devarāja-Indra  
 and Aṅgiras's son Bṛhaspati,  
 and prepared a massive yajña.

3

Fluent-in-speech Marutta  
 Karandhama's grandson,  
 planned the yajña,  
 approached Bṛhaspati, and said:

4

“*Bhagavan!* Revered one!  
 O rich-in-tapasyā guru!  
 You advised me earlier for a yajña,  
 which I want to perform now.

5

I would like you to be the priest.  
 All the sacred materials  
 have been procured and assembled.  
*Yajo'smi sādho!*  
 As our family priest, O holy one,  
 be in charge of the ritual.”

6

“Lord of the earth,” replied Bṛhaspati,  
 “I cannot be the priest.  
 I am Devarāja-Indra's priest.  
 I have promised him.”

7      "But you are our family priest,  
       you are our *pitrya*,  
     I have the deepest respect for you,"  
       said Marutta.  
     "I am entitled to assist you.  
       Accept me as your *yajamāna*."

8      "How is it possible," replied Bṛhaspati,  
       "for a priest of the immortals  
     to serve as priest for mortals?  
       Stay – or leave – as you please.  
     It is not possible for me  
       to serve as your priest.

9      O mahā-muscled one!  
       I cannot perform your *yajña*.  
     Find someone else  
       to officiate at your *yajña*."

10     King Marutta was deeply embarrassed  
       (continued Vyāsa).  
     Filled with misgivings, on his way back  
       he met Nārada.

11     The earth-lord met the deva-ṛṣi.  
       In the traditional manner  
     he did *prāñjali* before Nārada,  
       who said to him:

12     "O rāja-ṛṣi! O irreproachable one!  
       You look ill at ease.  
     What is the matter? Where did you go?  
       Why are you so troubled?"

13     O rājā! O bull-brave earth-lord!  
       Is there anything I need to know  
     that you should tell me?  
       Can I help you in any way!"

14     The concern of mahā-ṛṣi Nārada  
       was enough to make Marutta  
     report to him the rejection  
       he had received from Bṛhaspati.

15     “I went to Aṅgiras’s son Br̥haspati,”  
       said Marutta.  
    “He is the ācārya of the gods.  
       I wanted him  
       to be the *ṛtvik*-priest at my yajña.  
       But he spurned me.”

16     O Nārada! My guru spurned me!  
       I feel defiled!  
    He, my own guru, abandoned me!  
       I do not want to live any more.”

17     Mahārāja! These words of the rājā  
       (continued Vyāsa)  
       made Nārada come out with a reply  
       that revived Āvikṣit-Marutta.

18     Aṅgiras’s dharma-dedicated son Saṁvarta,”  
       said Nārada,  
    “is currently traversing all the directions  
       in a state  
       of sky-clad nudity,  
       and everyone is wonderstruck.

19     If Br̥haspati does not want  
       to officiate at your yajña,  
       go to mahā-energetic Saṁvarta –  
       he will happily be your priest.”

20     “Your words have given me new life,”  
       said Marutta.  
    “O most eloquent of speakers Nārada!  
       Where can I find Saṁvarta?”

21     How can I convince him?  
       What should I do  
       to ensure that he agrees?  
       If he also says no,  
       there will be no reason for me  
       to want to live any more.”

22      “Mahārāja,” replied Nārada,  
       “what he is seeking  
       is a darshan of Maheśvara-Śiva;  
       so he wanders about  
       in the city of Vārāṇasī  
       dressed as a madman.

23      Go and stand near the city-gate.  
       Place a corpse there.  
       O earth-lord! Who sees the corpse  
       and turns his face away – is Saṁvarta.

24      Follow that alert man faithfully,  
       tail him wherever he goes;  
       approach him when he is alone,  
       with your hands folded in *prāṇjali*:

25      And if he asks you,  
       ‘Who told you about me?’  
       Say, ‘Saṁvarta!  
       Nārada told me about you.’

26      And if he wants to know  
       about my whereabouts,  
       tell him without wasting time,  
       ‘Nārada has perished in a fire.’”

27      Marutta said, “So be it,”  
       (continued Vyāsa)  
       praised Nārada profusely  
       and made his way to Vārāṇasī.

28      At the gate of the city  
       the mahā-renowned king  
       recalled the advice of Nārada  
       and placed a corpse there.

29      And it so happened that just then  
       the Brahmin Saṁvarta  
       arrived near the gate.  
       He saw the corpse, and turned back.

30      Hands folded in *prāñjali*,  
       lord-of-the-earth Marutta  
       followed him faithfully,  
       hoping to be instructed.

31      At last, in a lonely spot,  
       Saṁvarta noticed the rājā,  
       and flung dust, ashes,  
       spit and phlegm at him.

32      Lord-of-the-earth Marutta  
       remained unmoved;  
       hands folded in *prāñjali*,  
       he continued to follow Saṁvarta.

33      Finally, utterly exhausted  
       under the comforting cool shade  
       of a many-branching *nyagrodha* fig-tree  
       Saṁvarta sat down and rested.

## SECTION SEVEN

1      “How did you recognise me?”  
       asked Saṁvarta.  
       “If you wish me well,  
       tell me who told you.

2      If you come out with the truth,  
       you will get your heart’s desire.  
       If you tell a lie,  
       your head will shatter in a hundred pieces.”

3      Marutta replied: “I met Nārada,  
       and he informed me.  
       You are my guru Aṅgiras’s son –  
       I am overjoyed!”

4      “You speak the truth,” said Saṁvarta.  
       “Nārada knows me  
       as a performer of *sattrā*-sacrifices.  
       Tell me, where is Nārada now?”

5      “Nārada has perished in a fire,”  
       replied Marutta.  
     “The supreme deva-ṛṣi told me about you  
       and advised that I meet you.”

6      Pleased with what Marutta said  
       (continued Vyāsa),  
     Saṁvarta exclaimed:  
       “I can do whatever is required.”

7      O rājā! That Brahmin,  
       dressed like a madman,  
     rebuked Marutta bitterly  
       again and again:

8      “I have these weird winds  
       blowing through my head –  
     I act on impulse,  
       I do as I like.  
     Why do you want a grotesque man  
       to perform your yajña?

9      My brother Bṛhaspati –  
       he is the man for you.  
     He is currently in the service  
       of Vāsava-Indra.  
     Why not go to him  
       and get your yajña done?

10     My elder brother has taken away  
       all my household goods,  
       all the sacred material required  
       for the worship of the gods.  
     All that I have left with me  
       is my frail body.

11     O son of Avikṣit!  
       I pūja-respect him deeply.  
       Without his express permission,  
       I cannot perform your yajña.

12 Go therefore to Br̥haspati  
and get his permission first.  
Come to me with that,  
and I will perform your yajñā."

13 "I did go to Br̥haspati," said Marutta.  
"Let me explain what happened.  
He is so devoted to Vāsava-Indra  
that he refused to be my priest.

14 He told me plainly:  
'How can I do yajñas for humans  
after performing yajñas for gods?  
Besides, Sakra-Indra forbids me  
to officiate as priest  
at the yajñā of Marutta,

15 Because, O Brahmin,  
after becoming a lord-of-the-earth,  
Marutta has started challenging me.'  
And your brother calmly said  
to slayer-of-Bala Balasūdana-Indra,  
'*Evam-asti!* So be it.'

16 O bull-brave muni!  
I would like you to know  
that I did go eagerly to him  
who had found favour  
with Devarāja-Indra,  
and he refused me outright.

17 I was dismissed.  
All I want to do now  
is have you perform the yajñā  
which I will organise lavishly,  
and with the help of your gunas  
I will out-do Vāsava-Indra.

18 I will not ask Br̥haspati again.  
What wrong did I do, Brahmin,  
to be rejected like this?  
Why should he refuse me?"

19     “Lord of the earth,” said Samvarta,  
       “*I can do whatever you want*  
       *provided you agree to do*  
       *whatever I tell you.*”

20     When Bṛhaspati and Puramīdara-Indra  
       *learn that I have agreed*  
       *to perform your yajña,*  
       *wrath will overtake them.*  
       I want you to promise  
       *that you will protect me.*

21     But how can I be sure  
       *that you will do so?*  
       Anyway, you must convince me.  
       *You must remove my fear.*  
       If you fail to do so,  
       *I will with my anger*  
       *reduce to ashes not only you*  
       *but your friends and kinsmen also.”*

22     “If I fail you,” said Marutta,  
       *“may supreme felicity never be mine*  
       *as long as the mountains last*  
       *and as long as the sun shines.*”

23     If I forsake you,  
       *may I never have peace of mind,*  
       *may I always wallow*  
       *in the worst ways of the world.”*

24     “Listen to me, son of Avikṣit,”  
       *said Samvarta.*  
       *“Auspicious and excellent*  
       *is your yajña plan.*  
       O lord of the earth!  
       *My heart is in it also.*”

25     I can assure you, O rājā,  
       *you will obtain the wealth*  
       *that is supreme and deathless,*  
       *and you will excel*  
       *even the gods and gandharvas*  
       *and Sakra-Indra.*”

26 As for me, I want neither wealth  
nor the yajña-gifts.  
I will do that-which displeases  
both Indra and my brother.

27 Depend on me to make you  
the equal of Śakra-Indra.  
Trust me with this truth:  
I will do what pleases you."

## SECTION EIGHT

1 "A peak of the Himavant called Muñjavān,"  
continued Saṁvarta,  
"is where Bhagavan Umā-pati Śiva  
practises his tapasyā.

2 There, in thickly forested places,  
on massive mountain peaks,  
in caves of rājā-like hills,  
going where his whim takes him,

3 Bhagavān Maheśvara-Śiva,  
the mahā-radiant trident-wielder,  
accompanied by hosts of *bhūta-gaṇas*,  
sports with his consort Umā.

4 There the Rudras, Sādhyas,  
Viśvadevas, Vasus,  
Yama, Varuṇa,  
Kubera and his followers,

5 The *bhūta*-spirits, *piśāca*-carnivores,  
the twin Nāsatya-Aśvins,  
gandharvas, apsarās,  
yakṣas and deva-ṛṣis,

6 The Ādityas, Maruts,  
and all the Yātudhānas  
variously adore the multi-formed  
mahātmā Umāpati-Śiva.

7      O lord of the earth!  
       There Bhagavān Śiva.  
       sports with the malformed followers  
       of the god of wealth Kubera.

8      His śrī-radiance is so glorious  
       in self-splendour  
       that it dazzles like the sun.  
       To behold that brilliance

9      Is not possible for mortals  
       with physical eyes.  
       No heat there, no cold,  
       no winds blowing, no sun shining.

10     No aging there, O king,  
       no hunger and no thirst,  
       no death, no fear.  
       O most victorious of conquerors!  
       Surrounding the mountain  
       on all sides,

11     Are goldmines,  
       dazzling like sunrays.  
       Protected by Kubera's followers,  
       who brandish uplifted weapons,

12     And wish to please their mahātmā,  
       O rājā,  
       is this mountain of Kubera.  
       Go there,  
       and approach  
       Mahā-yogeśvara Śiva;

13     Praṇāma him, O rāja-rṣi,  
       with supreme bhakti.  
       Namaskāra Sarva-Sivā  
       and be enlightened

14     By the all-wisdom-knower,  
       Sarvavidyādhara-Śiva,  
       and sing his praise  
       with the following names:

15 Rudra, Śitikanṭha, Puruṣa, Suvarcasa,  
Karpadī, Karāla, Haryakṣa, Varda;

16 Tryakṣa, Pūṣṇa-dantabhida, Vāmana, Śiva,  
Yāma, Avyakta-rūpa, Sadvṛtta, Śaṅkara;

17 Kṣemya, Harikeṣa, Sthāṇu, Puruṣa,  
Harinetra, Muṇḍa, Kruddha, Uttaraṇa;

18 Bhāskara, Sutīrtha, Devadeva, Rāṁhasa,  
Uṣṇīśī, Suvaktra, Sahasrākṣa, Mīdhūṣa;

19 Giriṣa, Praśānta, Yati, Cīrvāsā,  
Bilvadaṇḍa, Siddha, Sarvadaṇḍadhara;

20 Bhṛgavyādha, Mahān, Dhanvī, Bhava,  
Vara, Somavaktra, Siddhamantra, Cakṣuṣa;

21 Hiraṇyabāhu, and, O rājā, Ugra, Lord of Directions,  
Lelihān, Goṣṭha, Siddhamantra, Vṛṣṇi;

22 Lord of beasts, Lord of creatures – *namah!*  
Vṛṣva, Mātribhakta, Senānī, Madhyama;

23 Sruvahasta, Pati, Dhanvī, Bhārgava,  
Aja, Kṛṣṇanetra, Virūpākṣa;

24 Tīkṣṇadamstra, Tīkṣṇa, Vaiśvānaramukha,  
Mahādyuti, Anaṅga, Sarva, Lord of Phenomena;

25 Vilohita, Dīpta, Dīptākṣa, Mahaujā,  
Vasuretā, Suvapus, Pṛthu, Kṛttivāsa;

26 Kapālamāli, Suvarṇamukuta,  
Mahādeva, Kṛṣṇa, Tryambaka, Anagha;

27 Krodhana, Anṛśamīsa, Mṛdu, Bāhuśālī,  
Daṇḍī, Tejatapa, Akrūrakarma,

28 Sahasraśīrā, Sahasracaraṇa,  
Svadhasvarūpa, Bahurūpa, Damṣṭri – *namah!*

29 Pinākin, Mahādeva, Mahāyogī, Avyaya,  
Triśūlahasta, Varada, Tryambaka, Bhuvaneśvara;

30 Tripuraghna, Trinayana, Trilokeśa, Mahaujas,  
Prabhava, Sustainer of Creatures, Dharaṇidhara;

31 Iśāna, Śaṅkara, Sarva, Śiva, Viśveśvara, Bhava,  
Umāpati, Paśupati, Viśvarūpa, Maheśvara;

32 Virūpākṣa, Daśabhuja, Divya-go-vṛṣabha-dhvaja,  
Ugra, Sthāṇu, Śiva, Rudra, Sarva, Gaurūṣa, Iśvara;

33 Śitikanṭha, Aja, Śukara, Pṛthu, Pṛthuhara, Vara,  
Viśvarūpa, Virūpākṣa, Bahurūpa, Umāpati;

34 Head bowed I praṇāma you – Devamanaṅgāṅgahara,  
Hara,  
I seek your grace and refuge, Mahādeva, Caturmukha!  
Saranyam Śaranam yāhi!

35 Namaskāra Mahādeva-Śiva,  
and seek his benediction,  
O lord of the earth!  
After you have propitiated  
the mahātmā deity,  
the gold will be yours.

36 Such singleminded reverence  
will transform a person  
into a veritable Gaṇapati –  
a hoard of gold is all too easy.  
Go quickly. They will all be yours –  
elephants, horses, camels, and more.

37 Take your followers with you,  
to collect the gold.”  
Karandhama’s son Marutta  
did exactly as advised.

38 He namaskāra-ed Gaṅgādhara-Śiva  
and obtained,  
through Mahādeva-Śiva’s grace,  
a hoard of gold  
to equal the wealth of Kubera.  
After procuring the gold,  
as instructed by Saṁvarta,  
he planned an elaborate yajña.

39

The preparations were superhuman.

Artisans were ordered to design  
to manufacture golden vessels  
for the ritual sacrifice.

40

And when news reached Bṛhaspati  
that lord-of-the-earth Marutta  
was enjoying god-like prosperity,  
he was deeply disturbed –

41

So much so that he grew pale.

Worriedly he reflected:  
“My rival Samvarta is flourishing.”  
The thought sickened him.

42

Devarāja Indra heard  
of Bṛhaspati’s agitation.  
Accompanied by the gods,  
he went to meet Bṛhaspati.

### SECTION NINE

1

Indra asked:

“Do you sleep well, Bṛhaspati?  
Are you pleased with your servants?  
Do you please the gods?  
– and tell me, O Brahmin,  
do the gods favour you?”

2

“Devarāja,” replied Bṛhaspati,  
“I do sleep well,  
I am pleased with my servants,  
I always seek  
the welfare of the gods,  
and the gods favour me.”

3

“Why is it then,” asked Indra,  
“that you look so pale  
in mind and in body?  
Who are the ones guilty  
of causing this misery?  
I will kill them all.”

4      “O Maghavan!” replied Br̥haspati.  
       “I have heard that Marutta  
            is planning a mahā-yajña  
       with Saṁvarta as his priest.  
       I do not want Saṁvarta  
            to preside at that yajña.”

5      “Brahmin,” said Indra,  
            “as the mantra-learned *purohita*  
            of the gods you have attained  
       all desires. Death and decay  
            are unable to harm you –  
            what can Saṁvarta do?”

6      “With the help of the gods,”  
       said Br̥haspati to Indra,  
            “you rout the antigods  
       when you see them prospering.  
       What is more painful  
            than the rise of a rival?”

7      O Devendra-Indra!  
            This is what ails me.  
            My rival prospers, I suffer.  
            Which is why, O Maghavan,  
            I want them subdued –  
            Saṁvarta and earth-lord Marutta.”

8      Indra said to Agni:  
            “Proceed, Jātaveda,  
                 with Br̥haspati to Marutta.  
            Advise him that Br̥haspati  
                 will preside at his yajña  
                 and make him immortal.”

9      Agni said to Indra:  
            “I will go as your messenger,  
                 O Maghavan-Indra,  
            present Br̥haspati to Marutta,  
                 and so honour your order,  
                 and respect Br̥haspati also.”

10      The smoke-bannered deity  
       Dhūmaketu-Agni  
       proceeded (said Vyāsa)  
       incinerating the forests  
       like a roaring wind  
       at the end of winter.

11      “O muni!” said Marutta.  
       “How wonderful to see  
       the god of fire come in person!  
       Welcome him with a seat and water,  
       and offer him a cow,  
       and water to wash his feet.”

12      “O faultless one!” said Agni.  
       “Seat, water, feet-washing  
       I gladly accept. I come here  
       as Indra’s messenger, at his command.”

13      “O smoke-bannered deity!  
       Dhūmaketu!” said Marutta.  
       “Is Śrīmān Devarāja pleased  
       with us and the gods –  
       are they loyal to him?  
       O divine one, tell us.”

14      “O rājā!” said Agni.  
       “Śakra-Indra is more than pleased.  
       He wants timeless ties  
       with you and the loyal gods.  
       I bring, O Indra-among-rulers,  
       a message from him.

15      I have come to present  
       Bṛhaspati to Marutta.  
       O rājā! He is your guru.  
       Accept him as your priest.  
       Let him, through the yajña,  
       transform mortal to immortal.”

16      “My yajña,” said Marutta,  
       “will be done by Saṁvarta  
       the twice-born Brahmin.  
     I offer my *añjali*  
       respectfully to Bṛhaspati.  
       He is the priest  
       of Mahendra-Indra.  
       It does not become him  
       to officiate for mortals.”

17      “If you appoint Bṛhaspati  
       your priest,” said Agni,  
       “you will gain by the favour  
       of Devarāja-Indra  
       the paramount position  
       in his celestial mansion –  
       along with that fame  
       you will conquer also  
       the realm of heaven.

18      And if, O Indra-among-men,  
       you appoint Bṛhaspati priest,  
       you will conquer the human world  
       and the mahā Prajāpati-realms,  
       and all of Devarājya,  
       the realm of the gods.”

19      “Pāvaka-Agni!” warned Saṁvarta.  
       “Understand me well –  
       Never bring Bṛhaspati  
       to Marutta again.  
       The wrath in my two eyes  
       will burn you to ashes.”

20      Fearing incineration  
       and shaking like the leaves  
       of an *asvattha* (said Vyāsa),  
       the smoke-bannered deity  
       returned to the gods.  
       Mahātmā Sakra-Indra  
       saw Havyavāhana-Agni  
       the oblation-carrier, arrive  
       with Bṛhaspati, and he said:

21

“O Jātaveda-Agni!  
 You went with Bṛhaspati  
 to Marutta, as I instructed.  
 That yajña-eager ruler –  
 what did he tell you?  
 did he heed my request?”

22

“He did not agree,”  
 replied Agni. “Indeed,  
 with hands folded in *anjali*,  
 despite my entreaties,  
 he said again and again,  
 ‘Samvarta is my priest.’

23

What is more, he added  
 that he spurned the world,  
 he spurned heaven  
 and the mahā Prajāpati-realms.  
 In no way would he accept  
 the request of Indra.”

24

“Go back,” said Indra,  
 “repeat my words to him,  
 words full of meaning.  
 Warn him if he refuses –  
 I shall strike him  
 with my thunderbolt.”

25

“O Vāsava-Indra,” said Agni,  
 “I fear for my safety.  
 Send the Gandharva-rājā.  
 Roused to fierce wrath,  
 brahmacharya-practising  
 Samvarta threatened me.

26

He said, O Śakra-Indra:  
 ‘If you dare to come,  
 again with Bṛhaspati,  
 I will burn you to ashes  
 with the power of the wrath  
 that flames in my two eyes.”

27      “O Jātaveda-Agni,”  
       said Śakra-Indra,  
       “you are the all-consumer,  
       who can ever burn you?  
       All the world fears you.  
       What you say is unbelievable.”

28      “Devendra,” said Agni,  
       “O Śakra-Indra,  
       by the strength of your arms  
       you are the lord  
       of the earth and the sky  
       and heaven as well.  
       How was it possible then  
       for Vṛtra in the past  
       to seize power from you?”

29      “O Vahni-Agni,” said Indra,  
       “I can rout my enemies,  
       I can squeeze a hill  
       to the size of an atom.  
       But I do not drink soma  
       that’s offered by an enemy,  
       nor hurl my thunder on the weak.  
       Where is the mortal who dares  
       to face my enmity?”

30      I have the power  
       to drag the Kālakeyas  
       from the sky to the earth.  
       I ejected Prahlāda from heaven.  
       Where is the mortal who dares  
       to face my enmity?”

31      “Mahendra,” said Agni,  
       “remember the time  
       when Cyavana presided  
       at the yajña of Śaryāti?  
       Despite your objections,  
       ignoring your anger,  
       he and the Aśvins  
       boldly went ahead  
       and drank the soma.”

32      O Puramdara-Indra!  
       That was when you wanted  
             to hurl your fierce thunder,  
       but by the power of his tapasyā  
             the Brahmin Cyavana  
             gripped your thunder-wielding arm,

33      And angrily materialised  
       a monster of an enemy,  
             an all-surrounding antigod,  
       a multi-formed *asura*,  
             seeing whom you immediately  
             closed your eyes.

34      That mahā-Dānava  
       had one jaw that touched  
             the earth, and the other  
       reached the limits of heaven,  
             and his thousands of sharp teeth  
             covered hundreds of *yojanas*.

35      Four massive teeth stood out,  
       like gleaming silver pillars,  
             two hundred *yojanas* tall.  
       Gritting his teeth,  
             that horrendous monster  
             pursued you murderously.

36      O Dānava-destroying Indra!  
       Everyone watched  
             the horrible monster.  
       What a spectacle!  
       You shaking with fear,  
             hands folded in *prāñjali*,  
       seeking the protection  
             of the mahā-ṛṣi  
             Cyavana!

37

○ Śakra-Indra!  
 The power of Brahmins  
 excels the power of Kṣatriyas.  
 None is as powerful  
 as a Brahmin.  
 I know very well  
 what a Brahmin can do.  
 I have no desire  
 to quarrel with a Brahmin.”

## SECTION TEN

1

“You are right,” said Indra.  
 “The power of Brahmins  
 is enormous certainly.  
 But I will not tolerate  
 the pride of Marutta.  
 My thunderbolt will humble him.

2

I order you, Dhṛtarāṣṭra,  
 to go to Marutta,  
 along with Saṃvarta.  
 Warn him: ‘O rājā!  
 Accept Bṛhaspati as teacher,  
 or face my thunderbolt.’ ”

3

So Dhṛtarāṣṭra (continued Vyāsa)  
 proceeded to the court  
 of that Indra-among-men Marutta  
 with Vāsava-Indra’s ultimatum:

4

“I am the gandharva Dhṛtarāṣṭra.  
 O Indra-among-men!  
 I bring from Indra  
 a message for you.  
 O tiger-brave rājā!  
 Listen to the words  
 of the mahātmā  
 lord-of-the-worlds  
 Lokādhipati.

5      Acintyakarmā-Indra  
       of inconceivable accomplishment  
       has this message for you:  
       'Appoint Bṛhaspati your priest.  
       If you refuse to do so,  
       beware my fearful thunderbolt.' "

6      "Puramdara-Indra," replied Marutta,  
       "you, the Viśvadevas,  
       the Vasus and Aśvins  
       all know what happens  
       to a friend-betrayer.  
       He commits a mahā-crime  
       like murdering a Brahmin –  
       from the consequences of which  
       there is no escape.

7      So I suggest, O rājā,  
       that Bṛhaspati remain  
       the priest of Mahendra,  
       the lord-god thunder-wielder,  
       and Samvarta accept  
       to perform my yajña.  
       I am not in agreement  
       with Indra's suggestion,  
       nor with what you say."

8      "O tiger-brave rājā!"  
       replied the gandharva.  
       "Can you not hear  
       the horrendous roaring  
       of Vāsava-Indra  
       shattering the sky?  
       Do you not fear  
       the fall of the thunderbolt  
       of Mahendra-Indra?  
       Take care, O rājā,  
       to think of your safety."  
       Now is the time."

9 Having listened to Dhṛtarāṣṭra  
(said Vyāsa), and heard  
    Vāsava-Indra's roaring,  
Marutta informed Samvarta,  
    a man of supreme tapasyā,  
    dedicated to dharma.

10 “O finest of Brahmins!”  
    said Marutta.  
    “Indra is not visible,  
but the presence of the rain-cloud  
    suggests he is somewhere near.  
    O Indra-among-Brahmins!  
I beg of you, save me!  
    Remove from my mind  
    this fear of Indra.

11 The thunderbolt-wielder  
    straddles the ten directions!  
He is suprahuman!  
    He is gory and gruesome!  
My yajña-assistants  
    are quaking with fear!”

12 “O lion-like rājā!”  
    said Samvarta.  
    “Do not fear Śakra-Indra.  
With my *stambhini*-learning  
    I will frustrate the gods.  
    Trust me!

13 Have no fear of Śakra-Indra, O king!  
    Trust my petrifying-learning!  
I will nullify the weapons  
    used by the gods

14 Let thunderbolts in all directions  
    streak across the sky!  
Let the rain-clouds  
    inundate the forests!  
Let an oceanic deluge  
    sweep across space!  
Let lightning flash!  
    You need not fear.

15 Let Vāsava-Indra do  
     the worst to destroy you  
     with thunder and storm –  
 Vahni-Agni will save you  
     and grant the fulfilment  
     of your every desire.”

16 “The reverberating thunder  
     and the roaring wind,”  
     said Marutta, “are fearful:  
 Again and again,  
     O Brahmin, I tremble,  
     I am desolated.”

17 “O Indra-among-men!  
     You have nothing to fear,”  
     consoled Samvarta.  
 “Becoming the wind,  
     I will cancel the thunder  
     and dispel your fears.  
 All you have to do  
     is ask for a boon.  
     Ask, and it’s yours.”

18 “O Brahmin!” said Marutta.  
     “All I want is that Indra  
     come to this yajña  
     with all the gods,  
     and that he and the gods  
     personally accept  
     the juice of the soma  
     and the ritual oblations  
     offered to them.”

19 “O rājā!” said Samvarta.  
     “By the power of my mantras  
     I have attracted Indra,  
     venerated by the gods,  
     to hurry to the yajña  
     in his celestial chariot.”

20      Adored by the gods,  
            riding a chariot  
            pulled by excellent horses,  
the rājā of the gods  
            drank the soma-juice offered  
            by Āvikṣit-Marutta.

21      Seeing Indra and the gods  
            approaching, Marutta  
            happily received them,  
and welcomed the rājā  
            of the gods with pūjā  
            as ordained in the śāstras.

22      “O Puruhūta-Indra!  
            O multi-adored deity!”  
            exclaimed Saṁvarta.  
            “O Vidvan! Learned one!  
O destroyer of Bala!  
            O vanquisher of Vṛtra!  
            By your presence today  
is my yajña sanctified!  
            Be gracious, and drink  
            the soma-juice I offer.”

23      “By your grace, Surendra,”  
            exclaimed Marutta,  
            “my life and my yajña  
have found their fulfilment.  
            Bṛhaspati’s younger brother  
            is performing my yajña.”

24      “Bṛhaspati’s younger brother,  
            your guru, I know,”  
            replied Indra.  
“I come at his request.  
            He is rich in tapasyā,  
            his energy is limitless.  
O Indra-among-men!  
            You have pleased me.  
            My anger is dispelled.”

25      "Devarāja Indra,"  
             Samvarta said,  
             "be gracious and guide us.  
     O Surendra-Indra!  
             O divine one! Deva!  
             Attend to it personally,  
     and distribute the portions  
     so all the world knows  
     you are pleased with us."

26      As asked by the son  
             of Aṅgiras, Marutta,  
             Śakra-Indra (said Vyāsa)  
     instructed the gods:  
             "Build a grand sabhā  
     with thousands of rooms -

27      A many-pillared edifice  
     with a splendid staircase  
     for gandharvas and apsarās,  
     where the apsarās will dance,  
     an edifice to rival  
     the grandeur of heaven.

28      O Indra-among-men!  
             Inspired by his words,  
             the celebrated gods  
     speedily constructed  
     the edifice as ordered  
     by Śakra-Indra.  
     Delighted by the pūjā,  
     O rājā, Indra  
     said to rājā Marutta:

29      "O rājā! O Indra-among-men!  
             I am here with you.  
             So, happily, are others:  
     your ancestors and the gods.  
     Pleased they are, O rājā,  
     with the oblations offered.

30      And now, O rājā, it is time  
             for the noble twice-born  
             to offer a red bull  
             at the altar of Agni,  
             and variegated gifts  
             to the Viśvadevas,  
             along with a blue bull  
             with a mottled skin,  
             blessed by the Brahmins.

31      How glorious, O rājā,  
             was that yajña in which  
             all the gods participated –  
             serving sanctified food,  
             and revered by Brahmins  
             in Devarāja's presence.

32      Next, mahātmā Samvarta,  
             like a second incandescent  
             Vahni-Agni himself,  
             invoked the gods joyfully  
             and chanted the mantras  
             before the sacred fire.

33      After Bala-slayer Indra  
             drank the soma-juice,  
             followed by the gods,  
             with the earth-lord's permission  
             the yajña concluded,  
             they went away gratified.

34      The foe-destroying rājā  
             happily distributed  
             large sums of gold  
             to the twice-born Brahmins  
             and shone in splendour  
             like Vitteśa-Kubera.

35      Filling his treasury  
             with the leftover wealth,  
             Marutta happily  
             took his guru's permission  
             and returned to rule  
             his sea-surrounded kingdom.

36

What a guṇa-laden rājā  
was Marutta whose yajña  
amassed so much gold!  
O Indra-among-men! Do the same.  
Get the gold, perform the yajña,  
and gratify the gods.

37

The advice of the son  
of Satyavati delighted  
rājā Yudhiṣṭhira  
(continued Vaiśampāyana).  
With a plan in his mind  
to perform the yajña  
with the gold as advised,  
he consulted his ministers  
again and again.

#### SECTION ELEVEN

1

After wonder-working Vyāsa  
said this to the king  
(continued Vaiśampāyana).  
mahā-energetic Vāsudeva-Krishna added,

2

Realising how distressed the king was,  
mourning the deaths  
of his relatives and friends,  
all killed in battle,  
looking like an eclipsed sun  
or a smoke-shrouded fire –

3

Pr̥thā-Kuntī's son Yudhiṣṭhira,  
on the verge of mental collapse –  
the Vṛṣṇi-clan-glory-enhancer added  
the following words  
to console the grief  
of Dharma's son Yudhiṣṭhira:

4

“All crookedness leads to death,  
simplicity leads to Brahman.  
This is the essence of all wisdom.  
The rest is idle babble.

5      Your karma remains undone,  
          your enemies remain unvanquished.  
Why do you refuse to see the enemies  
          that lurk inside your own body?

6      Let me tell you the ancient story  
          of the Indra-Vṛtra battle,  
as an example of dharma,  
          exactly as I heard it.

7      O master of mankind!  
When the earth in the past  
was overpowered by Vṛtra,  
          and all the earth's fragrances

8      Transformed into stinking odours,  
          Śatakratu-Indra  
of a hundred sacrifices  
          was infuriated.

9      So incensed was he that he flung  
          his thunderbolt at Vṛtra.  
Wounded by the thunderbolt,  
          illimitably powerful Vṛtra

10     Fled to the safety of the ocean,  
          thereby polluting  
the rasa-liquidity-and-purity  
          of the waters.

11     This incensed Śatakratu-Indra further,  
          and again he hurled his thunder.  
Absorbing the impact  
          of that incredibly violent bolt,

12     Vṛtra penetrated the missile  
          and assimilated its energy.  
Its matter and form and energy  
          appropriated by Vṛtra,

13     Śatakratu-Indra with fresh wrath  
          struck Vṛtra with another *vajra*-bolt.  
Assailed again  
          by the incredibly violent missile,

14 Vṛtra absorbed  
its *vāyu*-gases.  
Its *vāyu*-gases appropriated  
by Vṛtra,

15 An even more incensed Śatakratu  
hurled another thunderbolt.  
Assailed by the power  
of that limitlessly violent bolt,

16 Vṛtra sought refuge  
in *ākāśa*-ether,  
and appropriated the *śabda*,  
the sound-essence of *ākāśa*.

17 Incensed even further,  
Śatakratu released another bolt.  
Struck by the power  
of that limitlessly violent bolt,

18 Vṛtra penetrated  
and appropriated Śakra-Indra himself.  
Appropriation by Vṛtra plunged Indra  
in a state of mahā-delusion.

19 *Tāta!* Dear one!  
That was when Vasiṣṭha  
inspired him with *rathantara*,  
the wisdom of the body's-inner-self.  
O bull-brave Bharata!  
I have heard that Śatakratu-Indra  
then slew the Vṛtra in his body  
with an invisible thunderbolt.

20 O master of mankind!  
This mystery of dharma  
was recited by Śakra-Indra  
to the mahā-ṛṣis.  
I now give it to you  
to learn its full meaning."

## SECTION TWELVE

1 Diseases are of two kinds  
(explained Vāsudeva-Krishna):  
of the body and of the mind.  
Each influences the other.

2 Disease of the body  
is known as the physical;  
disease of the mind  
as the psychological.

3 The body's guṇas, O rājā,  
are cold, heat, and wind.  
When perfectly balanced,  
they promote good health.

4 Cold drives out heat,  
and heat drives out cold.  
The guṇas of the ātman  
are sattva, rajas and tamas.

5 When these guṇas are balanced,  
spiritual health follows.  
Remedies are recommended  
in case of imbalance.

6 Happiness drives out sorrow,  
and sorrow drives out happiness.  
Some afflicted by sorrow  
yearn for past happiness;  
others enjoying happiness  
recall past sorrows.

7 But you, son of Kuntī,  
you recall neither your sorrows  
nor your happiness.  
You are uselessly paralysed.

8      Son of Pr̥thā-Kuntī!  
       It must be your nature then  
       that makes you so helpless.  
       You saw Kṛṣṇā-Draupadī  
       dragged, in her period, in the sabhā.  
       The Pāṇḍavas saw it too.  
       Yet you do not want  
       to recall that event.

9      You have no desire to recall  
       your expulsion from the city,  
       and your exile in the mahā-forest,  
       clad in antelope-skin.

10     You do not wish to recall  
       your humiliation with the antigod Jāṭa,  
       your skirmish with Citrasena,  
       your encounter with Sindhava-Jayadratha.

11     Son of Pr̥thā-Kuntī!  
       You find it convenient to forget  
       that Kīcaka kicked Yājñasenī-Draupadī,  
       during your exile in disguise.

12     O foe-exterminator!  
       The battle with Droṇa and Bhīṣma  
       is over – the lonely battle now  
       is your battle with yourself.

13     O bull-brave Bharata!  
       Prepare yourself for that battle.  
       Grasp the glory of your secret spirit  
       and perform your sva-karma!

14     No arrows will help you here,  
       no servants, no relatives.  
       You alone can help yourself.  
       You cannot escape the crisis.

15     If you fail this battle,  
       you are doomed.  
       Son of Kuntī! Understand this.  
       You must fight, and you must win.

16 Use your intelligence and realise:  
all creatures have to face this.  
Respect the tradition of your ancestors  
and rule the kingdom accordingly.

## SECTION THIRTEEN

1 O Bharata descendant!  
(continued Vāsudeva-Krishna):  
You do not become perfect  
by renouncing external comforts.  
You become perfect – or you may not –  
by giving up physical desires.

2 Let our enemies delight  
in the dharma and pleasure  
they find in renouncing  
external comforts,  
but remain trapped  
in their physical desires.

3 Two syllables – *mama* (mine) –  
constitute Mṛtyu-Mortality.  
Three syllables – *na mama* (not mine) –  
constitute Brahman-Eternity.

4 O rājā! These two –  
Brahman-Eternity and Mṛtyu-Mortality –  
invisibly present  
in the ātman of all creatures –  
are locked in a perpetual battle  
for supremacy.

5 If the *sattva*-spirit is indestructible,  
O Bharata descendant,  
then even violence done to the body  
falls within the context of ahimsā.

6 How will it profit a man  
to gain this creature-filled earth  
if worldly pleasures distress him?  
Of what use is it to him?

7      And, O Pārtha-Yudhiṣṭhīra,  
       does he not relish  
       the taste of death in his mouth –  
       the man who escapes  
       to a life in the forest  
       but yearns for worldly pleasures?

8      Be vigilant, O Bharata,  
       about your enemies –  
       outside you, and inside you.  
       See the world as it is,  
       and not as it seems to be,  
       and be free of mahā-fear.

9      Never praised is the man  
       who pursues his kāma-desires.  
       The root of karma is kāma.  
       Desires sprout from the mind.  
       Wise are the pāṇḍīts  
       who discipline their minds.

10     Dedicated to the discipline  
       of *abhyāsa-yoga*,  
       birth after birth,  
       a yogi proceeds  
       on the essential path  
       known as *sāra-mārga*.  
       Charity and tapasyā,  
       study of the Vedas,  
       Veda-ordained karma,

11     Vows and yajñas,  
       time-honoured practices,  
       Dhyāna-yoga –  
       if a person rejects these,  
       and performs karma  
       motivated by selfish kāma,  
       he transgresses dharma.  
       Kāma-control is dharma,  
       whose root is self-discipline.

12      In this connection, Yudhiṣṭhira,  
       the sages of the past  
       chant a *gāthā*-song  
       called the *kāma-gītā*.  
       Listen to it carefully.  
       This is what Kāma says:  
       "No one can kill me  
       unless he adopts  
       the approved means."

13      Should a man try to kill me  
       with brute strength, I elude him.  
       Becoming his *abhimān*-ego,  
       I delude him.

14      Should a man try to kill me  
       with *yajñas* and sacrifices,  
       I take birth in his mind  
       as a monster of vices  
       posing, as it were, as a *mahātmā* –  
       and similar devices.

15      Should a man try to kill me  
       with the *Vedas* and *Vedic* recitations,  
       I stupefy him by posing to be stable  
       in a world of unstable creations.

16      Should a man who is radiant-in-truth  
       try to kill me with patience,  
       I confuse his mind utterly  
       and fill it with negations.

17      If a man of firm vows  
       uses *tapasyā* to kill me,  
       I appears to him as *tapasyā*  
       and sully his purity.

18      Should a *pandit* try to kill me,  
       using *mokṣa* as his tool,  
       I tie him to his desire  
       for salvation, the fool!  
       I dance, and I laugh!  
       When all is said and done,  
       creatures come and go,  
       I am the only Eternal One."

19 Which is why, mahārāja,  
you should channelise your kāma  
into beneficial yajña-*dakṣiṇās*,  
and make this your dharma.

20 Start preparing for the Aśvamedha  
as ordained by tradition,  
along with other ritual sacrifices  
with lavish *dakṣiṇā*-gifts.

21 What is the point lamenting  
over and over again  
those who have perished in battle?  
You cannot revive them.

22 So plan on performing mahā-yajñas  
with munificent *dakṣiṇās*.  
That will get you fame in this world  
and the supreme goal in the next.

## SECTION FOURTEEN

1 With multi-faceted words of wisdom  
(continued Vaiśampāyana):  
the rich-in-tapasyā munis consoled  
the rāja-ṛṣi Yudhiṣṭhira  
grieving the loss of his friends  
and family members.

2 Similarly, Bhagavān Krishna personally –  
universally-famed Viṣṭaśrava-Krishna –  
Dvaipāyana-Kṛṣṇa-Vyāsa,  
Devasthana – all respect-deserving –

3 And, O earth-lord Janamejaya,  
Nārada, Bhīma, Nakula,  
Kṛṣṇā-Draupadī, Sahadeva,  
percipient Vijaya-Arjuna,

4 And many other tiger-brave heroes,  
and Brahmins learned in the śāstras  
relieved the grief-born depression  
of Yudhiṣṭhira.

[XIV:14:5-12]

Translated by P. Lal

5      Venerating the gods  
      and honouring Brahmins,  
king Yudhiṣṭhira performed  
      the *preta*-karma family death-rites,

6      The dharmātmā devoted himself  
      to ruling the sea-surrounded earth.  
With a serene conscience  
      assuming control of his kingdom,  
the Kaurava king Yudhiṣṭhira said  
      to Vyāsa, Nārada, and others present:

7      “O bull-brave munis!  
      O finest of elderly sages!  
Your words have consoled me.  
      I have no misgiving any more.

8      And what a hoard of wealth  
      is now in my hands  
to gratify the gods with!  
      It is time now,  
with your blessings and help,  
      to commence the ritual.

9      O finest of the twice-born!  
      Revered Pitāmahas!  
It is time we journeyed  
      to the Himavant mountains,  
which I have heard  
      is a region of scenic wonders.

10     What a variety of excellent advice  
      I have plentifully received  
from such revered deva-ṛṣis  
      as Nārada and Devasthāna!

11     I must be fortune-favoured indeed  
      to receive in my distress  
such inspiring encouragement  
      from gurus of your stature.”

12     Pleased by the gratitude  
      of rājā Yudhiṣṭhira,  
the mahā-ṛṣis blessed the rājā  
      and Phālguna-Arjuna,

13 Recommending their journey;  
then suddenly they disappeared.  
Dharma's son, *prabhu*-lord Yudhiṣṭhira,  
after they left, sat down.

14 For some time,  
the Pāṇḍavas were involved  
in performing the death-rites  
of Bhīṣma.

15 O finest of the Kauravas!  
Distributing mahā-gifts to Brahmins,  
they performed the *aurdha-dehika* rites  
for Bhīṣma, Karṇa and other Kauravas,

16 With the help of Dhṛtarāṣṭra.  
The *aurdha-dehika* rites completed,  
the bull-brave Pāṇḍavas again  
gifted lavish wealth to Brahmins,

17 After which, Yudhiṣṭhira,  
placing Dhṛtarāṣṭra as leader,  
entered the Elephant City Hastināpura.  
Consoling his *pītā*-uncle  
*īśvara*-lord Dhṛtarāṣṭra,  
Dharmātmā Yudhiṣṭhira,  
with his brothers,  
began ruling his kingdom.

18 Like ideal Mahārāja Manu  
and Daśaratha's son Rāma,  
the lion-brave Bharata Yudhiṣṭhira  
ruled his kingdom.

19 No adharma during his rule,  
all his subjects abided by dharma.  
O tiger-brave Janamejaya!  
It was like the Kṛta-yuga repeated.

20 Nrpa-nandana Yudhiṣṭhira  
saw Kali-yuga approaching  
and received him with dignity;  
with help from his brothers,  
inspired by the power of dharma,  
Yudhiṣṭhira governed wisely.

21 The god of rain blessed  
the land with timely showers.  
No disease afflicted anyone,  
no one went hungry.

22 No ailments of the mind,  
no illwill among the subjects.  
Brahmins and other castes  
practised their sva-dharma.

23 The test of dharma was truth,  
and truth was the cherished ideal.  
Ensconced in the seat of dharma,  
Yudhiṣṭhira devoted himself  
to the welfare of the good and honest,  
women, children, disadvantaged and elders.

24 All the *varṇāśrama* caste members  
helped and protected each other,  
providing livelihood to the unemployed,  
and wealth to *yajña*-performers.

25 To the happiness of this world  
was added fearlessness of the next.  
During his governance,  
earth was transformed into heaven –  
indeed, the joys of the earth  
exceeded celestial bliss.

26 All women *pati-vrata* husband-vowed,  
lovely, gracefully ornamented –  
ladies of character, delighting their homes  
with their wealth of *guna*-virtues.

27 The men meritorious and dignified,  
all dedicated to dharma –  
and consequently happy,  
untouched by any taint.

28 All men and women  
always sweet-speaking,  
never crooked, assiduously pure,  
unaffected by lassitude.

29 All the people adorned with earrings,  
necklaces, bracelets and waistbands;  
all beautifully dressed,  
perfumed and scented.

30 All Brahmins well-versed  
in Brahma-vidyā dedication;  
not one with wrinkles or white hari;  
all of them long-lived.

31 No man lusted, mahārāja,  
for another's wife,  
no castes intermarried,  
all respected traditional ideals.

32 O Indra-among-rājās!  
During the reign of Yudhiṣṭhīra  
serpents and scorpions  
and other fierce animals  
neither attacked each other  
nor harmed other species.

33 Sweet-faced, graceful-tailed  
and handsome-uddered cows  
gave a plentitude of milk.  
Their owners never beat them,  
and their calves  
were born healthy.

34 No one wasted time.  
The *puruṣārthas* were practised:  
dharma, artha, kāma, mokṣa.  
What was forbidden by the sāstras  
was avoided and rejected,  
the Vedas were carefully studied.

35 Healthy, sturdy, docile bullocks  
were everyone's delight.  
Sweet sounds everywhere,  
everywhere tactile pleasures,  
delicious the rasas,  
enchanting the scenery,  
mind-ravishing  
the fragrances.

36      Yoked to dharma, artha and kāma  
          were the minds of the people;  
          their sādhanā concentrated on mokṣa,  
          on pure joy and piety.

37      Trees flowering and fruiting,  
          pleasing to the touch.  
          pollution-free, lovely-leaved,  
          shady-boughed, plenty-seeded.

38      Thought and deed went hand in hand.  
          None felt depressed.  
          The integrity of rāja-rṣi Yudhiṣṭhira  
          set the example for everyone.

39      The Pāñdavas, dedicated to dharma  
          and graced with all auspicious marks,  
          were devoted to the eldest brother,  
          the cynosure of their affection.

40      They were all broad-shouldered like a lion,  
          all had conquered anger,  
          all had knee-length arms,  
          all were generous and disciplined.

41      During the Pāñdava reign,  
          the self-guṇa-following seasons  
          obeyed their natural rhythms,  
          and the hosts of stars  
          wheeled in the constellations  
          for the happiness of mankind.

42      Agriculture flourished,  
          along with gems and gunas,  
          like the cow-of-plenty Kāmadhenu  
          the full fruit-fulfiller.

43      None transgressed the tradition  
          laid down by Manu and others.  
          All the rājās continued  
          their noble family heritage.  
          All of them desired the welfare  
          of Dharma's son Yudhiṣṭhira.

44

Who, steeped in dharma,  
enhanced mahā family-glory,  
ruling the earth, on the principles  
recommended by Manu.

45

*Tatā!* Dear one!  
Dharma tested a rājā's character,  
and the rājā's character  
shaped the people's future.

46

Like Surendra-Indra ruling heaven,  
rājā Yudhiṣṭhira,  
supported by Viṣṇu-Krishna  
and Arjuna  
the Gāṇḍīva-bow-wielder,  
ruled the earth.

## SECTION FIFTEEN

1

“O finest of the twice-born!”  
said Janamejaya.  
“After the Pāṇḍavas conquered  
and restored peace to their kingdom,  
what did valiant Vāsudeva-Krishna  
and Dhanañjaya-Arjuna do?”

2

O lord of the world!  
(replied Vaiśampāyana)  
Vāsudeva-Krishna and Dhanañjaya-Arjuna  
were delighted  
with the conquest of the kingdom  
and the restoration of peace.

3

Like the lord-of-the-gods  
Deveśvara-Indra  
sporting with his consort in heaven,  
they passed their days  
roaming happily in forests  
and enchanting mountains.

4 They joyfully proceeded  
on meritorious *tīrtha*-pilgrimages,  
visiting lakes and rivers,  
like the twin Aśvin deities.

5 O Bharata descendant!  
Returning to Indraprastha,  
mahātmā Krishna and Pāṇḍava Arjuna  
were overjoyed.

6 They passed their days, O earth-lord,  
recalling the vivid events of the war  
and the trials and tribulations  
they had to endure.

7 The two supreme ancient ṛṣis,  
Arjuna and mahātmā Krishna,  
delightedly narrated the histories  
of the gods and ṛṣis.

8 Profoundly percipient in artha,  
Keśava-Krishna  
spoke sweetly and memorably  
to Pārtha-Arjuna.

9 Janārdana-Krishna consoled Pārtha-Arjuna  
still mourning his son's death  
and the loss of thousands  
of other relatives.

10 Vastly learned in *vijñāna*  
and master of mahā-tapasyā,  
Sātvata-Krishna consoled Arjuna,  
and having done so,  
he relaxed, as if relieved  
of a heavy burden.

11 Sweet and eminently reasonable  
were the words  
with which Govinda-Krishna  
comforted Guḍākeśa-Arjuna.

12      “O foe-crushing ambidexterous one!”  
       said Vāsudeva-Krishna.  
     “The might of your arms  
       has enabled Dharma’s son Yudhiṣṭhira  
       to extend his authority  
       over the entire earth.

13      O finest-of-men Narottama!  
       With the help of Bhīma and the twins  
       Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira  
       is now lord of the world.

14      You who are wise in dharma!  
       It was with dharma  
       that he made the kingdom thorn-free.  
       It was by dharma  
       that he succeeded in killing  
       rājā Suyodhana-Duryodhana.

15      The sons of Dhṛitarāṣṭra  
       delighted in adharma,  
       in greed and bitter speech;  
       they were wicked-ātmamed.  
     That is why they and their followers  
       were wiped out.

16      O glory-of-the-Kaurava-race!  
       Son of Pr̥thā-Kuntī!  
       It is with your help  
       that Dharma’s son  
       lord-of-the-earth Yudhiṣṭhira  
       has made peace prevail.

17      O enemy-exterminating Pāṇḍava!  
       To be with you  
       is to find joy  
       even in a desolate forest.  
     And now, with you in a city,  
       with my aunt Pr̥thā as well!

18      My happiness is complete  
       where Dharma’s son Yudhiṣṭhira is,  
       where mahā-powerful Bhīma is,  
       where Mādrī’s twin sons are.

19      O Kaurava descendant!  
       O defectless one!  
       In this heaven-like sabhā,  
       enchanting and merit-giving, with you

20      I have spent much time,  
       and never got a chance  
       to meet Śūra's son Vasudeva,  
       Baladeva-Barārama,  
       and, O Kaurava,  
       the other bull-brave Vṛṣṇi –

21      Which is why I have decided  
       to go to Dvāravatī today.  
       O bull-brave one!  
       Give me leave to go.

22      Variously have I and Bhīṣma  
       given wise advice  
       to rājā Yudhiṣṭhira  
       on how to overcome sorrow.

23      Pāṇḍava Yudhiṣṭhira is our sovereign,  
       and deeply learned –  
       yet that supreme mahātmā  
       listened attentively to us.

24      Dharma's son Yudhiṣṭhira  
       is wise in dharma,  
       he knows the meaning of gratitude,  
       he speaks the truth.  
       Truth, dharma and idealism  
       make him morally strong.

25      I want you now, Arjuna,  
       if it pleases you,  
       to go to that lord of men  
       and inform him  
       that I have decided  
       to go to Dvārakā.

26      O mahā-muscled one!  
       I will give up my *prāṇa*-life  
       rather than hurt him  
       by leaving for Dvāravatī.

27      O Pārtha-Arjuna!  
       O Kaurava-descendant!  
       Let me say this frankly –  
       I speak the truth when I say  
       I did everything for your good.  
       I am not lying.

28      I serve no useful purpose, Arjuna,  
       by staying on here.  
       Dhṛitarāṣṭra's son, his warriors, his followers –  
       are all dead.

29      *Tāta!* Dear one!  
       Under the authority  
       of Dharma's son, wise Yudhiṣṭhira,  
       is this vast earth  
       with her oceans and mountains,  
       with her gardens,

30      With her wealth of gems –  
       all his : the Pāñdava Kuru-rājā.  
       That wise-in-dharma rājā  
       rules this earth with dharma.

31      Long may he govern  
       the way he does!  
       O bull-brave Bharata!  
       May he receive the praise  
       of mahātmā Siddhas  
       and *vandi*-benedictions!

32      O enhancer of Kaurava glory!  
       Come with me to the rājā,  
       the lion-brave Kaurava,  
       and let us ask his permission  
       to grant me leave  
       to go to Dvārakā.

33      My body, my wealth,  
       my house, O Pārtha-Arjuna,  
       are always at the disposal  
       of the Kuru-lord Yudhiṣṭhira,  
       the mahā-minded ruler  
       I love and respect deeply.

34

O Nṛpātmaja prince!  
 Son of Prthā-Kuntī!  
 Since you and noble-charactered  
 guru Yudhiṣṭhira  
 have the kingdom so firm  
 and safe in your hands,  
 what need is there  
 for me to be here  
 except to be with you?"

35

O Pārthiva earth-lord!  
 Janārdana-Krishna  
 said this to valiant Arjuna,  
 who listened sadly  
 and with pūjā-respect  
 replied: "Whatever you say."

## SECTION SIXTEEN

1

"O twice-born one!" said Janamejaya.  
 "what did they discuss in the sabhā –  
 mahātmā Krishna and Arjuna –  
 after exterminating their enemies?"

2

In that heavenly sabhā,  
 after recovering his kingdom,  
 Pārtha-Arjuna passed his time  
 doing little else  
 except joyfully appreciating  
 the company of Krishna.

3

One day, it so happened, O king,  
 they were relaxing  
 in a truly celestial part of the sabhā  
 when their relatives surprised them.

4

Pāṇḍu's son Arjuna  
 was enchanted to be with Krishna.  
 Gazing at the glorious sabhā,  
 he said to Krishna:

5      “O mahā-muscled one!  
       Son of Devakī!  
       I experienced your greatness  
       on the eve of the battle  
       when I saw your *rūpamīśvaram*  
       celestial self-revelation.

6      But what you said to me then,  
       O Bhagavān Keśava,  
       so lovingly, I have forgotten,  
       O tiger-among-men,  
       unable with my fickle concentration  
       to grasp your meaning.

7      But I have never stopped  
       being curious about what you said.  
       And now, O Mādhava-Krishna,  
       you are going back to Dvārakā.”

8      Finest-of-speakers mahā-energetic Krishna  
       (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
       embraced Phālguna-Arjuna  
       and replied to him:

9      “Pārthā-Arjuna!  
       Profoundly mysterious  
       was the wisdom I gave you –  
       the true form of dharma  
       and the nature of the realms  
       that are called eternal.

10     I am mahā-displeased by your silliness  
       in not understanding what I said.  
       It is not possible for me  
       to repeat all that I then said.

11     Really, son of Pāṇḍu,  
       you seem to lack *śraddhā*  
       and power of comprehension.  
       O Dhanañjaya-Arjuna!  
       I cannot now repeat  
       what I said then.

12 That dharma was the perfect all in all  
of Brahma-realisation.  
It is impossible to do  
a duplicate presentation of it.

13 Yoked-in-yoga then  
I discoursed on Brahma-realisation.  
Now let me recite to you  
a very ancient historical story.

14 Listen to it with a steady mind  
and you will reach the supreme goal.  
O finest of dharma-knowers!  
Listen carefully.

15 It so happened once,  
O foe-chastiser,  
a radiant Brahmin visited us  
all the way from heaven,  
from Brahmā-loka.  
We pūjā-respected him.

16 O bull-brave Bharata Pārtha-Arjuna!  
I asked him a question.  
His reply was simply divine.  
Listen to it attentively.

17 Vibho! Radiant Krishna!  
(said the Brahmin)  
The question you have posed,  
out of your compassion for all creatures,  
regarding mokṣa-dharma,  
the dharma that destroys delusion –

18 That I will now answer,  
O Madhusūdana-Krishna.  
O Mādhava-Krishna,  
listen to me attentively.

19 There was a Brahmin called Kāśyapa,  
yoked-to-tapasyā  
and unequalled in dedication to dharma  
He happened to meet  
a fellow-Brahmin who knew all  
the ins and outs of dharma,

20 Who knew, in fact, everything  
     about the appearance and disappearance  
     of things of *jñāna* and *vijñāna*,  
     spiritual and scientific,  
     and he was skilled in practical matters  
     of *loka-tattva-artha*,  
     and he was very erudite also  
     in the mystery of pain and pleasure.

21 He knew all about birth and death,  
     about *punya*-merit and demerit;  
     he know what high and low goals  
     are attained by high and low humans.

22 He wandered like a liberated soul,  
     perfected, serene, his senses controlled;  
     he blazed with Brahma-brilliance,  
     he went wherever he willed.

23 Indeed, he could vanish at will,  
     he roamed in the company  
     of invisible *cakradhara* Siddha ascetics,  
     discussing truths. Kāśyapa heard of him –

24 Flowing like the wind he was,  
     everywhere-going, nowhere attached,  
     preferring to be alone with the Siddhas,  
     doing exactly as he liked –  
     and Kāśyapa decided to meet  
     this illuminated sage.

25 Marvellously learned himself,  
     dedicated to *tapasyā*,  
     and deeply desiring dharma,  
     finest-of-the-twice-born Kāśyapa,

26 Stupefied by his maha-brilliance,  
     Kāśyapa revered him as a guru,  
     attending as ordained by tradition  
     to that incomparable twice-born's every need.

27 O foe-exterminator!  
     With unceasing guru-devotion  
     Kāśyapa gratified that leaned-in-śruti  
     and morally immaculate Brahmin.

28      So pleased was the Brahmin that,  
       keeping the highest ideal in mind,  
       one day he advised his disciple.  
       Listen, Janārdana-Krishna, to what he said.

29      The perfected Siddha said:  
       “*Tāta!* Dear one!  
       It’s the yoga of meritorious deeds  
       and other varied karma  
       that makes human beings achieve goals  
       in this world and in heaven.

30      Eternal happiness is nowhere,  
       no achievement is eternal.  
       No matter how high you reach  
       after painful struggle,  
       your will fall from that mahā-success  
       again and again.

31      Gripped by kāma and anger,  
       deluded by greed,  
       I wallowed in misdeeds,  
       I became ill-starred, I suffered.

32      Again and again I died,  
       again and again I was reborn.  
       I was an omnivorous glutton,  
       I sucked at many breasts.

33      Many mothers I saw, many fathers,  
       O faultless one!  
       Many were my joys,  
       many my sorrows.

34      I have mingled with the delightful  
       and with the disgusting.  
       The wealth I gained with much labour –  
       I had to endure its loss.

35      And insults from rājā and relatives –  
       I bore them all patiently.  
       Body-pain and mind-pain –  
       I know what they are.

36      Horrible humiliation has been mine,  
              and prison, and death.  
I have descended into hell,  
              and agonised in the realm of Yama.

37      Decay and disease and disaster –  
              I have known them all.  
The misery that springs  
              from the play of opposites –  
the misery of life's ambivalence  
              I have experienced.

38      At the end of it all, one day,  
              drowning in despair  
and stricken by sorrow,  
              I rejected the whirling world  
and sought refuge  
              in the *nirākāra* formless Divinity.

39      This was the path I chose  
              to make my way in this world,  
and so by the grace of my ātman  
              I found the perfection I sought.

40      I shall not be born again –  
              no, never more!  
For as long as this world lasts,  
              I shall be free,  
and working for the welfare of others  
              I will find my own fulfilment.

41      O finest of the twice-born!  
              This will be my supreme fulfilment.  
This is how, transcending this world,  
              I will attain the Transcendent Divine –

42      Brahman – the Unmanifested One.  
              Of that I am certain.  
No more for me this world of mortality,  
              O foe-exterminator!

43                    O mahā-wise one!  
                       You have pleased me.  
                       What would you like from me?  
                       This is the right time  
                       to receive from me  
                       what you desire from me.

44                    I know why you have come to me.  
                       I will soon leave this world.  
                       That is why I am asking you  
                       to ask me what you want.

45                    I am impressed by your percipience.  
                       You have pleased me.  
                       Ask for what is good for you.  
                       I will clarify everything.

46                    I respect your intelligence, Kāśyapa,  
                       for it is your intelligence  
                       that made you recognise me.  
                       You are gifted with insight.”

## SECTION SEVENTEEN

1                    Some very difficult questions regarding dharma  
                       (continued Vāsudeva-Krishna)  
                       were posed to the Brahmin.  
                       After touching his feet,  
                       that finest-of-dharma-knowers  
                       Kāśyapa asked:

2                    “How does the body dematerialise,  
                       how is another body acquired?  
                       How does one escape  
                       the repeated painful rounds  
                       of *samsara* birth-and-rebirth?

3                    How does the ātman shake off  
                       the prakṛti-fabricated body?  
                       How does the freed body  
                       enter another?

4 How does a human being enjoy  
the fruits of good and bad karma?  
What happens to one's karma  
when one's body is no more?"

5 O Vārsneya-Krishna!  
Pressed by Kāsyapa,  
the Siddha Brahmin answered  
each question one by one.  
I will repeat to you  
what he said.

6 Age-prolonging and fame-gaining karma  
is what fabricates the body.  
The body is acquired,  
and the body starts decaying,

7 And the embodied human being  
urges his ātman to perform acts  
that harm his spiritual well-being.  
Impending doom speeds up his self-delusion.

8 Violating his ātman's integrity,  
even when aware of the benefits  
of sattva-selfhood, physical health  
and kāla-correct routine,  
he starts indulging in irregular  
and indiscriminate food habits.

9 He allows himself to become the victim  
of self-destructive practices –  
at times he gorges on food,  
and at times he starves himself.

10 Bad vegetables, bad meat, bad drinks,  
polluted ingredients,  
rich wining and dining,  
indigestion, constipation, conspicuous consumption . . .

11 Excessive physical exercise,  
uncontrolled sexual indulgence,  
over-activity so stressful  
he delays urinating and defecating.

12 Rasa-oily untimely meals,  
and sleeping during daytime –  
he becomes the victim of the excesses  
of his own undigested food.

13 It's this abuse of his body  
that leads to disease and death –  
or what's worse,  
he may even hang himself.

14 These are the causes  
of the decay of the body.  
Understand correctly what I say  
about the life of the body.

15 Fierce *vāyu*-wind in the body  
produces *uṣmā*-heat  
which sweeps through the vital parts,  
damaging the *prāṇa*-life-breath.

16 Understand this well:  
this surging body-heat  
penetrates every vital part  
of the living body.

17 The *jīva*-spirit in the body  
agonises;  
unable to endure the pain,  
it leaves the body forever.

18 O finest of the twice-born!  
Know well this truth:  
the ātman will not endure pain,  
it leaves the body.  
All creatures are subject  
to this cycle of birth and death.

19 O bull-brave twice-born!  
It's clear for everyone to see  
that creatures discard their bodies.  
The pain of entering the womb  
and the pain experienced  
emerging from the womb

20 Are like the pain experienced  
by a man discarding his body  
when the joints start falling apart.  
Distressful is the womb-fluid.

21 Impacted by another fierce wind,  
the body's wind-energy  
which consists of the five elements  
separates into the five elements –

22 The wind that energises  
the *prāna*-and-*apāna* life-breaths –  
and shoots up,  
painfully discarding the body.

23 This is the way it leaves the body,  
making it breathless,  
bereft of heat, of breath,  
of *sri*-beauty, of consciousness.

24 Bereft of Brahma-breath,  
that person is said to be dead.  
The channels of the senses  
of the owner of the body are closed;

25 He can no longer experience  
the *prāna*-life that subsists on food.  
It is the eternal *jīva*-spirit  
that stimulates all activity.

26 The body's vital *marma*-parts are those  
where the elements unite  
in what is for the time being stable.  
This is what the *śāstras* say.

27 When the *marma*-parts disunite,  
the wind-energy rushes upwards  
and, entering the person's heart,  
overpowers his *sattva*-self-ness.

28      The person remains conscious,  
            but is not self-conscious  
The primal principle of tamas-darkness  
            clouds his vital *marma*-energy.  
The *mātariśvan* wind dominates,  
            the *jīva*-spirit is suppressed.

29      With frantic mahā-breathing,  
            the *jīva*-spirit struggles to escape,  
and the intensity of its efforts  
            makes the body shudder spasmodically.

30      Free at last!  
Freed from the body  
the *jīva*-spirit is surrounded  
on all sides inexorably  
by its good and bad karma.

31      Brahma-knowers steeped in knowledge  
            and versed in the truths of *śrutis*  
can make out the signs of good karma  
            and the signs of bad karma.

32      Men with *jñāna-caksu* eyes-of-wisdom  
            see flickering *udyota*-light clearly  
even in the thickest darkness,  
            like a glow-worm scattering gloom,

33      So the perfected Siddhas  
            see with divine insight  
the *jīva*-spirit experiencing birth, death,  
            and life in the yoni-womb.

34      According to the *śāstras*,  
            *jīva* is assigned three realms.  
The realm of living creatures  
            is karma-bhūmi, the field of action.

35      This is the field  
            where all embodied creatures  
must accept the consequences  
            of their good and bad deeds.

36 As a result of their bad karma  
 they enter the realm called Niraya,  
 the state of non-happiness.  
 This is man's painful fall,  
 a state in which he is cooked,  
 a state hard to escape,  
 a state to escape from which  
 every effort should be directed.

37 Let me describe the third realm,  
 the uplifting region  
 attainable by human beings.  
 Listen to me attentively,

38 For if you do so,  
 your karma will be fulfilled,  
 and your intelligence made stable.  
 Where The stars shine,  
 the region illuminated  
 by the moon-maṇḍala,

39 Where the sun-maṇḍala  
 shines in self-splendour –  
 that is the region  
 of the performers of *punya*-karma.

40 And when their good karma is exhausted,  
 they are reborn,  
 again and again are they reborn.  
 You should realise  
 heaven has three divisions:  
 superior, inferior, and middling.

41 There is envy in heaven too  
 at the *śrī*-prosperity of others.  
 I have given you in detail  
 the goals attainable by human beings.

42 I will now describe how the *jīva*  
 resides in the womb.  
 O twice-born one!  
 Listen to me carefully.

## SECTION EIGHTEEN

1      Whatever good or bad acts are done  
       (continued the Brahmin)  
       can never be destroyed.  
       They will bear fruit,  
       one after the other,  
       in one field after another.

2      Like a fruiting tree  
       providing plentiful fruit,  
       the deeds of a pure heart  
       bring a wealth of *punya*-merit.

3      The deeds of a corrupted heart  
       lead to more corruption.  
       The *ātman* employs the heart  
       for the performance of karma.

4      Understand how a person,  
       trapped in *kāma* and anger,  
       hemmed in by his karma,  
       enters a womb.

5      Semen mixes with blood  
       and enters the female womb,  
       becoming from then on the field  
       of good and bad karma.

6      Subtle and *avyakta* - unphysical,  
       the *jīva*-spirit remains unattached  
       and unaffected by *kāma*,  
       because it is really Eternal Brahman.

7      It is the seed of all life.  
       Life lives because it is.  
       The *jīva*-spirit permeates  
       all the parts of the foetus,

8      Gifting mind-awareness  
       and *prāṇa*-life-breath.  
       The foetus, now mind-aware,  
       stirs its limbs.

9 Like molten iron assuming  
the form of the receiving mould,  
the *jīva*-spirit enters the foetus.  
Understand this well.

10 Like fire permeating a mass of iron  
and hugely heating it,  
the *jīva*-spirit infuses itself in the foetus.  
Understand this well.

11 Like a lamp in a room  
lights up everything around it,  
mind-awareness lights up  
the entire body.

12 There is no escape:  
the consequences of karma,  
whether good or bad,  
are enjoyed or endured.

13 So past deeds get exhausted,  
and new deeds accumulate,  
until such time as dharma  
leads to mokṣa-yoga.

14 O finest of men!  
Let me discourse on the karma  
with whose help the *jīva*,  
journeying from-one yoni  
into another and yet another,  
succeeds in finding happiness.

15 Gifts, vows, brahmacharya,  
Veda-study as ordained by tradition,  
self-control, serenity,  
compassion for all creatures;

16 Discipline, avoidance of cruelty,  
not coveting others' property,  
refraining from even mentally doing ill,  
and not wishing harm to the world's life;

17 Devotedly serving one's mother and father  
at their every beck and call,  
pūjā-respecting gods, guests and gurus,  
*ghṛṇā*-sympathy, purity, sense-restraint –

18 And all other good karma –  
this is the wealth of good people  
This dharma is the eternal safeguard  
of all people.

19 Such is the behaviour  
of people of good character.  
Only people with serene minds  
can practise true dharma.

20 Theirs is the karma  
of Sanātana Dharma.  
He who is stable in dharma  
never experiences grief.

21 That is why dharma-violators  
need to be restrained.  
It is the liberated yogi  
who excels everyone.

22 Ferried across the whirlpool  
of the world's *samsāra*,  
slowly but surely,  
is he who abides by dharma.

23 Every creature must taste  
the fruits of past karma.  
We are what we are, imperfect,  
as a consequence of our karma.

24 How did *jīva*-spirit  
accept for itself the body?  
This is a worrisome question  
that puzzles people.

25 Sarva-loka-Pitāmaha  
 grancestor-of-the-cosmos Brahmā  
 created a body for himself first,  
 after which he created  
 the moving and unmoving multitudes  
 of the three worlds.

26 He created Pradhāna,  
 the prakṛti-nature of all matter,  
 the warp and woof of the universe,  
 so highly regarded by all.

27 This decays and gets destroyed,  
 that is indestructible.  
 This is *kṣara*-thing,  
 that is *akṣara*-syllable, immortal non-thing.  
 Of these three – Brahman, *kṣara* and *akṣara* –  
*kṣara* and *akṣara*  
 form a *mithunc*-pair in every creature;  
 Brahman is transcendent.

28 The ancient śruti-scriptures say:  
 Lord-of-creatures Prajāpati Brahmā,  
 seen in his embodied form,  
 created the primal elements  
 and the moving and unmoving multitudes  
 of the world.

29 Pitāmaha Brahmā ordained also  
 the rule of Kāla,  
 the limitations of time-bound life,  
 and the ceaseless round  
 of birth and rebirth,  
 creature turn-and-return.

30 What I am telling you  
 is what any wise person  
 who has insight into the ātman  
 will also say.  
 All that I have said  
 is as it should be.

31      The person who sees joy and sorrow  
            as passing phenomena,  
            the body as perishable material,  
            and death built into birth,

32      Who realises that all pleasure  
            is really a form of pain –  
            such a person will safely cross  
            the fearful whirlpool of *samsara*.

33      Dogged by decay and disease and death,  
            yet seeing Pradhāna as it is,  
            he sees with serene vision  
            the divine self-consciousness in all.

34      Not for him the trivial,  
            he has discovered the ideal.  
    O finest of men!  
            Let me explain this further.

35      O Brahmin! This is *jñānam-uttamam*,  
            that incomparable learning  
regarding the eternal and indestructible.  
            Listen attentively.

## SECTION NINETEEN

1      Freed from the bonds of mortality  
            (continued the Brahmin)  
is the person who goes beyond  
            thinking of himself,  
and is immersed in contemplation  
            of the transcendent silence.

2      Free is the man  
            who is everyone's friend,  
who is serene,  
            who is sense-controlled,  
who has mastered  
            fear and anger.

3 Free in every way  
 is the pure and disciplined person  
 to whom all are as precious  
 as his own ātman,  
 who is not proud,  
 who has no *abhimān*-ego.

4 Free also is the person  
 to whom life and death are the same,  
 and pleasure and pain, loss and gain,  
 and agreeable and disagreeable.

5 Free in every way is the person  
 who does not covet others' wealth,  
 who has contempt for no one,  
 who has risen above the play  
 of life's *dvandva*-ambivalence,  
 whose ātman cultivates detachment.

6 Free is the person who has no enemy,  
 no relative, no children,  
 who has discarded dharma, artha and kāma,  
 and given up selfish desires.

7 Free is the person who pursues  
 neither dharma nor adharma,  
 who shrugs off past karma,  
 who finds peace of mind  
 by purifying his body,  
 who transcends *dvandva*-duality.

8 The person who performs non-karma,  
 who is not selfishly motivated,  
 to whom the world is as transient  
 as the *asvattha*-banyan  
 caught in the ceaseless coils  
 of birth, death and decay.

9 The person who concentrates his mind  
 on *vairāgya*-renunciation,  
 who keeps a vigilant eye  
 on his weaknesses and defects, —  
 such a person soon achieves mokṣa  
 from the fetters that bind him.

10 Free is the person  
     who sees that the ātman  
     is without smell, without rasa,  
     without sound, without touch,  
     without any form whatsoever,  
     and absolutely ineffable.

11 Free is the person  
     who sees that the ātman  
     is without the gunas of the five elements,  
     and cannot be imaged,  
     is not caused by anything  
     and is the guna-less enjoyer of the gunas.

12 With the help of clear intelligence  
     giving up the selfish activities  
     of the mind and the body,  
     one achieves the peace of nirvāṇa,  
     the snuffing-out of desire,  
     like fire extinguished without fuel.

13 Free is said to be the person  
     who has given up *sāṃskāra*-rituals,  
     dvandva-duality, worldly possessions,  
     and practises sense-controlled tapasyā.

14 Freed of *sāṃskāra*-ceremonies,  
     he attains the supreme eternal Brahman,  
     the serene and the stable,  
     the forever-lasting indestructible.

15 Let me now deal with *yoga-śāstra*,  
     which excels everything.  
     With *yoga*-concentration yogis are able  
     to experience the fulfilled ātman.

16 I will advise you accordingly.  
     You will then understand  
     the means by which the ātman within  
     is the everlasting universal Ātman.

17 Pull back the senses,  
and focus on the ātman.  
Practise mokṣa-yoga  
with the severest tapasyā.

18 Seeing the atman within  
as the everlasting universal Ātman,  
the insightful Brahmin, yoked to tapasyā,  
should follow the yoga-śāstra teachings.

19 A sadhu who single mindedly  
focuses his ātman on that Ātman  
will certainly see the ātman within  
as the everlasting universal Ātman.

20 Self-controlled, focusing on the ātman  
with his senses perfectly disciplined,  
he will experience the oneness  
of this atman with that Ātman.

21 Waking from a dream,  
the dreamer recognises a person  
saying, “I saw you in my dream!”  
Similarly, the sādhu  
recognises the post-*samādhi* Ātman  
as the ātman seen in deep meditation.

22 Like a person seeing the fibre-essence  
of a peeled *muñja*-shoot,  
the yogi sees the ātman  
of a peeled body.

23 The body is the *muñja*,  
the ātman the fibre-essence.  
This darshan is the splendid simile  
used by the percipient yogi.

24 When a body-bearer sees the ātman  
with the help of yoga,  
no *īśvara*-lord can overlord him,  
he is the *prabhu*-lord of the three worlds.

25      Whatever bodies he wishes to acquire,  
            now become his.  
Transcending decay and death,  
            he neither grieves nor rejoices.

26      By the power of yoga,  
            he outgods the gods.  
Dismissing the temporary body,  
            he reposes in the everlasting Brahman.

27      He sees creatures perish,  
            but he feels no fear.  
He sees creatures suffer,  
            but he does not despair.

28      He is the serene-minded man,  
            the ātman-yoked yogi  
unperturbed by fierce sorrows  
            and sentimental attachments

29      Weapons cannot harm him,  
            death does not frighten him.  
Where in the world will you find  
            a man happier than him?

30      His mind is stable in his ātman.  
            Freed of the miseries  
of age and decay,  
            he sleeps peacefully.

31      He discards this body,  
            and acquires the kind he desires.  
A yogi who enjoys yoga-power  
            should never neglect yoga-practice.

32      When the yoga-adept sees this ātman  
            as one with that everlasting Ātman,  
he has no desire to be the equal  
            of Śatakratu-Indra.

33 Let me explain to you  
    how singleminded meditation  
is practised by a yogi.  
    The direction in which  
one is advised to travel  
    by the ancient sages –

34 One should fix one's mind firmly there,  
    and not go astray.  
Stay within the potential of the body  
    in which the ātman presides;  
do not let the mind wander  
    excessively outside,

35 Because these is no outside  
    when, in deep meditation,  
one experiences at the perfect moment  
    the Total Divinity.

36 That Divine Totality can be sought  
    also in singleminded meditation,  
senses controlled, in an unpeopled forest,  
    in an ambience of soundlessness.

37 One should focus meditation  
    on the teeth, palate, tongue,  
the throat and the neck,  
    the heart and the heart's arteries.

38 O Madhusūdana-Krishna!  
    (continued the Brahmin)  
After I said this,  
    the percipient disciple  
again asked me complex questions  
    regarding mokṣa-dharma.

39 “The food that we eat time and again –  
    how does it get digested?  
How does it change into rasa,  
    how into blood?

40      How does it nourish the flesh,  
            the narrow, sinews, and bones?  
How do the limbs  
            of creatures grow?

41      How does the growing body  
            gather vitality?  
How are unnourishing foods eliminated,  
            along with impurities?

42      How does one inhale  
            and exhale?  
Where exactly in the body  
            is the ātman seated?

43      How does the *jīva*-spirit  
            endure the body?  
What is the colour of the body  
            in which he lives again?

44      O immaculate revered one!  
            You must tell me!  
O Mādhava-Krishna!  
            This is what the Brahmin asked.

45      O mahā-muscled foe-destroyer!  
            I said to him:  
Just as you remember an article  
            you have placed in a room,

46      You should place your mind in your body  
            and remember it,  
and by disciplining the senses,  
            taking great care  
not to be careless,  
            you should cherish your ātman.

47      Contented in your ātman,  
            with the deepest dedication  
one experiences Brahman,  
            experience of which  
provides the truest insight  
            into the nature of Pradhāna.

48 That Mahān-Ātman  
     the eyes do not see,  
     the senses do not feel;  
     that Mahān-Ātman  
     is grasped by the light  
     of the illumined heart.

49 Everywhere  
     are its hands and feet;  
     everywhere  
     are its ears;  
     everywhere pervading,  
     it energises the universe.

50 The *jīva*-spirit  
     does not see the ātman  
     as alienated from the body;  
     transcending the body  
     it sees the ātman  
     as Brahman itself.

51 Serenely smiling,  
     it sees the ātman  
     with the insight of the heart.  
     Self-aware and secure  
     in that stability,  
     it attains mokṣa.

52 O finest of the twice-born!  
     I have clarified this mystery.  
     Grant me leave to depart.  
     O Brahmin!  
     Feel free also to do.  
     whatever pleases you.

53 That disciple of mine, O Krishna,  
     a strict-vowed Brahmin of mahā-tapasyā,  
     listened carefully to me,  
     and went his way.

54      Vāsudeva-Krishna continued:  
             Pārtha-Arjuna!  
     Saying this to me  
         on mokṣa-dharma,  
     that finest of the twice-born  
         suddenly disappeared.

55      Have you listened attentively,  
             Pārtha-Arjuna?  
     You heard it once earlier,  
         if you recall, in the chariot.

56      Difficult it must be,  
             O Pārtha-Arjuna,  
     for a confused mind to grasp it,  
         difficult for an unreceptive mind;  
     only that person grasps it  
         who has a perfectly purified ātman.

57      O bull-brave Bharata!  
         This mystifies even the gods.  
     No one in this world,  
             O Pārtha-Arjuna,  
     in no place, at no time,  
         has heard it –

58      That is, no one except you,  
             O defectless one.  
     No one with a confused ātman  
         can hope to grasp it.

59      Son of Kuntī!  
         The realm of the gods  
     is crowded  
         with work-obsessed people.  
     The gods do not appreciate  
         transcending the mortality  
     of the physical body  
         by renouncing the rewards of action.

60      The supreme fulfilment, Pārtha-Arjuna,  
          is Sanātana Brahman.  
That felicity is attained  
    by transcending the body.  
That felicity is known  
    as *amṛtatva*-immortality.

61      Dedicated to this dharma,  
even those conceived in wicked yonis,  
even women, Vaiśyas and Śūdras  
can find the supreme fulfilment.

62      Why is there any need to mention  
deeply-learned Brahmins and Kṣatriyas,  
who are deep in their sva-dharma  
    and always meditating on Brahma-loka?

63      These are the basic principles  
of mokṣa and its attainment:  
its fulfilment, its fruits,  
    and its problems.

64      O bull-brave Bharata!  
Nothing gives more happiness than this.  
Son of Pāṇḍu!  
    Intellectually percipient,  
endowed with śraddhā-faith,  
    gifted with *vikrama*-valour, –

65      If anyone thus blessed,  
decides to renounce the transient  
and cherish the permanent –  
    such a person  
will soon enough experience  
    the supreme fulfilment.

66      Nothing more is there to say.  
Nothing excels this.  
It takes only six months,  
    Pārtha-Arjuna,  
for a dedicated person  
    to attain this yoga.

## SECTION TWENTY

1      Vāsudeva-Krishna continued:  
       O bull-brave Bharata! Pārtha-Arjuna!  
     There is, in this connection  
       an ancient historical story  
     of a conversation that took place  
       between a married couple.

2      There was this Brahmin's wife  
       whose husband knew everything  
     of every art and science.  
       She saw him one day  
     sitting all alone,  
       and she said to him:

3      "You are my husband, my refuge,  
       yet you treat me so harshly,  
     wrapped up in yourself always.  
       Where's your karma for me?  
     If you don't see this clearly,  
       what's going to happen to me?"

4      I have heard that a wife  
       gets the realm her husband attains.  
     What kind of realm will I get,  
       having a husband like you?"

5      The Brahmin heard his wife, smiled,  
       and replied, with a calm ātman:  
       "O supremely fortune-favoured lady!  
       O my defectless wife!  
     I do not want you to think  
       that you have offended me.

6      In this world only such acts  
       are placed in the category of karma  
     which are legitimised by tradition  
       and seen and endorsed as karma.

7      Intelligent, conscious acts are karma,  
       not confused and ignorant ones.  
     The point is that karma never ceases,  
       not even for a fleeting second.

8

From the instant of one's birth  
 to the time of getting a new body,  
 creatures create karma, good or bad,  
 in deed, in mind, and in speech.

9

When rāksasas began polluting  
 visible sanctities like soma and ghee,  
 I turned away to find repose  
 in the ātman within me.

10

For that is where Brahman is,  
 the Beyond-ambivalence-and-duality,  
 where Soma is, where Agni is;  
 that is where it flows,  
 forever free, forever firm,  
 the energising spirit of life.

11

That is the undecaying Akṣara,  
 the Celestial Syllable,  
 worshipped by Brahmā and others  
 who are dedicated to yoga,  
 well-versed-in-wisdom, holy-vowed,  
 strict-disciplined, serene-ātmaned.

12

The nose cannot smell it,  
 the tongue cannot taste it,  
 the senses cannot touch it.

*Manasā travagamyate:*  
 Only the inseeing mind  
 can know it as it is.

13

The eye cannot see it,  
 the ear cannot hear it.  
 It has no rasa, it has no touch,  
 it has no taste, it has no form.

14

From it emerges the universe,  
 into it merges the universe.  
 The vital life-breaths –  
 Prāṇa, Apāṇa, Samāṇa, Vyāṇa, Udāṇa –

15      Emerge from it,  
            and merge into it.  
Prāṇa and Apāṇa flow  
            between Samāṇa and Vyāṇa.

16      In the state of deep sleep,  
            Samāṇa and Vyāṇa combine.  
Permeating all, is Udāṇa,  
            between Apāṇa and Prāṇa.

17      Because it permeates all the life-breaths,  
            it is Udāṇa the Spread-breath.  
All who are wise-in-Brahman,  
            the Brahma-vādins,  
seek it as their fulfilment  
            through the practice of tapasyā.

18      The seven-formed Vaiśvānara-fire  
            shines in the centre of the body  
through which flow the energising  
            five vital life-breaths.

19      Nose, tongue, eye, skin,  
            ear the fifth,  
*manas* the inseeing heart,  
            *buddhi* the discerning intellect, –  
these are the seven tongue-flames  
            of the Vaiśvānara-fire.

20      Seven fuels feed the fire:  
            What is smelt, what is seen,  
what is drunk, what is touched, what is heard,  
            what is thought, what is understood.

21      The high *r̥tvik*-priests of this fire  
            are that who smells, that who eats,  
that who sees, that who touches, that who hears,  
            that who thinks, that who understands.

22      O supremely fortune-favoured lady!  
            Be always vigilant  
on what deserves smelling, drinking, seeing,  
            touching, hearing, thinking, understanding.

23 Seven *hotṛ*-priests offering seven libations  
in the seven Vaiśvāraṇa-fire –  
those who are learned know  
how the body fed with karma  
creates a new birth for itself  
in a yoni of its own making.

24 These are the seven yonis:  
earth, wind,  
ākāśa-ether, water, light,  
*manas* and *buddhi*.

25 The guna-qualities feed  
the sacred yoni-fires,  
and the forms of the world  
are re-formed in fresh yonis.

26 At the time of cosmic dissolution,  
they become the unseen potential;  
and when creation reappears,  
they become the visibly real.  
Rasa-essence and *gandha*-smell  
come into new being,

27 Along with form, touch, and sound.  
And doubt is born,  
and with it solution.  
The seven-fold creation!

28 This is how the ancient sages  
visualised creation.  
Knowledge, known and knower –  
the three blazing truths.  
Fulfilled and perfected are those  
who abide by them.

## SECTION TWENTY-ONE

1 Ten *hotṛ*-priests (said the Brahmin),  
are listed  
in the ancient *itihāsa*-histories.  
You should know them.

2 The ear, skin, two eyes, tongue,  
nose, two feet, two hands,  
the genitals, the anus, *vāyu*-voice –  
are the ten *hotṛs*, O lovely lady.

3 Sound, touch, form, rasa,  
scent, speech, action, momentum,  
semen, urine-and-faeces-discharge –  
are the ten libations.

4 The points of the compass, O lovely lady,  
wind, sun, moon, earth,  
Agni, Viṣṇu, Indra, Prajāpati, Mitra  
are the ten sacrificial fires.

5 O deep-thinking lady! Bhāvinī!  
The ten *hotṛ*-senses  
offer the ten objects of the senses  
as libations in the ten fires.

6 *Citta*-discrimination is the ladle,  
and the wealth offered  
is supreme and pristine knowledge.  
The phenomenal world  
is very different from the nominal –  
so we have heard.

7 Only the mind can grasp  
the true nature of things.  
The semen-energised body encloses  
the matter-knowing spirit.

8 The sastainer of the body  
is the Gārhyapatya fire,  
which produces the mind-fire  
called the Āhavaniya,  
into which is poured  
the sacred libation,

9 Which produces Vācaspati  
the sacred word of the Vedas,  
observed by the mind,  
which blossoms into forms –  
but forms without colours.  
Forms cherish the mind.”

10      The Brahmin's wife asked:  
       "Why Vāk-word first –  
       and mind later?  
       Is it not true  
       that word is born  
       only after mind thinks it?"

11      What special authority decides  
       that *mati*-resolution  
       draws its sustenance from *citta*-discrimination?  
       Why is it so difficult  
       for *mati*-resolution to succeed?  
       What gets in its way?"

12      The Brahmin replied:  
       "Apāna is the overlord,  
       and guides *mati*-resolution to itself –  
       that's how the mind moves.  
       *Mati* and *citta* and mind  
       are dependant on the overlord.

13      But you asked me  
       about Word and Mind.  
       Let me repeat to you  
       a discussion they once had.

14      Word and Mind approached  
       the Ātman-of-creatures and asked:  
       'Vibho! Radiant one! Tell us:  
       Which of us is superior?"

15      Bhagavān Ātman said:  
       'The Mind.'  
       To which the goddess of learning  
       Sarasvatī said:  
       'I will be your Kāmadhuk,  
       the all-desire-fulfilling cow.'  
       This was the way  
       Vāk-Word honoured itself.

16 You should know (continued the Brahmin)  
I mean two kinds of Mind:  
the moving and the unmoving.  
The unmoving mind is mine,  
the moving mind  
is in your hands.

17 Mantra, *varṇa*-letters, *svara*-tone  
are different symbols  
of the moving mind.  
The symbol is always superior.

18 *Śobhane!* Lovely lady Sarasvatī!  
You come here,  
and you praise yourself.  
You have inspired me to speak up.

19 O mahā-fortune-favoured one!  
Between Prāṇa and Apāna  
lies the goddess of speech  
Vāk-devī Sarasvatī,  
Getting distanced from Prāṇa,  
sinking into Apāna,  
she ran to Prajāpati and said:  
'*Bhagavan!* Favour me!'

20 Prāṇa re-appeared,  
and re-energised Vāk the Word.  
Which is why, when exhaling,  
Word remains silent.

21 Voice is always spoken,  
or unspoken.  
Voice that is not spoken is superior  
to voice that is spoken.

22 Like a docile milch cow,  
the spoken voice yields the sweet rasa  
of the Eternal fulfilment  
of Brahman-illumination.

23      *Śucismite! Sweet-smiling lady!*  
             Bhāratī-Sarasvatī,  
             the goddess of speech and learning,  
             is a wish-fulfilling cow.  
             She is divine and not-divine.  
             Know which is which.”

24      The Brahmin’s wife asked:  
             “What did Sarasvatī devī say  
             when, despite the desire to speak,  
             no word was spoken?”

25      The Brahmin replied:  
             “Vāk is produced  
             in the body by Prāṇa,  
             and attains to Apāṇa.  
             Transformed into Udāna,  
             it emerges from the body  
             and straddles all as Vyāna.

26      And then Vāk lives in Samāna.  
             Vāk spoke as thus explained.  
             The unmoving Mind is excellent,  
             and Vāk-devī also,  
             the moving Word,  
             is likewise excellent.”

## SECTION TWENTY-TWO

1      In this connection (said the Brahmin)  
             is narrated  
             an ancient historical story  
             regarding the seven *hotṛ*-priests.

2      The nose, eye, tongue, skin,  
             ear the fifth,  
             *manas*-mind and *buddhi*-intelligence –  
             are the seven *hotṛ*-priests.

3 They live in the subtle *ākāśa*-space,  
of the body,  
yet they do not see each other.  
O lovely lady,  
it is up to you to recognise  
these *hotṛ*-priests.

4 The Brahmin's wife said:  
"How is it that,  
living in subtle *ākāśa*-space,  
they do not see each other?  
*Bhagavan!* Revered one!  
Describe their natures to me."

5 Not knowing the *guṇas*  
amounts to ignorance of their nature,  
knowing the *guṇas*  
amounts to knowledge of their nature.  
These seven have no knowledge  
of each other's *guṇas*.

6 The tongue, eye, ear, skin,  
mind and intelligence  
have no real knowledge of smell.  
Only the nose has that.

7 The nose, eye, ear, skin,  
mind and intelligence  
have no real knowledge of rasa-taste.  
Only the tongue has that.

8 The nose, tongue, ear, skin,  
mind and intelligence  
have no real knowledge of form.  
Only the eye has that.

9 The nose, tongue, eye, ear,  
intelligence and mind  
have no real knowledge of touch.  
Only the skin has that.

10      The nose, tongue, eye, skin,  
       mind and intelligence  
       have no real knowledge of sound.  
       Only the skin has that.

11      The nose, tongue, eye, skin,  
       ear and intelligence  
       have no real knowledge of problems.  
       Only the mind has that.

12      The nose, tongue, eye, skin,  
       ear and mind  
       have no real knowledge of conviction.  
       Only the intelligence has that.

13      O enchanting lady!  
       It is in this connection  
       one hears the historical story,  
       the *purātana itihāsa*  
       of the conversation  
       between the senses and the mind.

14      “The nose cannot smell without me,”  
       said the mind.  
       “The tongue cannot taste rasa  
       without me.  
       The eye cannot see form  
       without me.  
       The skin cannot experience touch  
       without me.

15      The ear cannot hear sound  
       without me.  
       I am the finest  
       of all things phenomenal.  
       *Aham asmi sanātanam:*  
       I am the Eternal One!

16      If I am not there,  
       the senses cannot shine:  
       they are like a vacant house,  
       an extinguished fire.

17      No one can know about gunas  
         without me,  
         no matter how hard he tries  
         with his senses.  
         You cannot set fire to wood  
         that is damp and shrivelled."

18      The senses replied:  
         "It pleases you to think so.  
         What you say would be true  
         if you could enjoy life without us.

19      If you can have have fun  
         and your *prāṇa*-breath flourishes  
         when we are no more there,  
         then you may be right;

20      And you may be right if,  
         when we lie low,  
         you enjoy life the same as you did  
         with our cooperation.

21      If you have such power over us,  
         try this experient:  
         ask your nose to experience colour,  
         your eye to taste rasa.

22      Ask your ear to smell,  
         your tongue to touch,  
         your skin to hear,  
         your intelligence to feel.

23      Rules are not for the powerful,  
         rules are for the weak.  
         Seek new sensations if you must,  
         not those experienced by others.

24      Be like a disciple who goes  
         to a *śruti*-learned teacher,  
         and, having imbibed *śruti*-wisdom,  
         return fortified.

25      Come to us and learn,  
       awake or asleep,  
       what we reveal to you  
       in the past and in the future.

26      Even creatures of little intelligence  
       and perverse thinking  
       have to depend on us  
       if they want to continue living.

27      You can chase many distractions,  
       and indulge in many fancies,  
       but if you want to enjoy life  
       you must use your senses.

28      Like fire that is finished  
       when not fed with fuel,  
       dream-pleasures perish  
       unless fed on the senses,  
       like a body whose *prāna*-  
       breath is all used up.

29      You are right when you say  
       we do not know our gunas,  
       each other's natures.  
       Without us, however,  
       what good are you?  
       Where is your happiness?"

## SECTION TWENTY-THREE

1      The Brahmin continued:  
       O supremely favoured lady!  
       One hears in this connection  
       the historical story  
       of the *yājya-hotṛs*,  
       the priests of the ritual.

2      According to the deeply learned,  
       the five supreme priests  
       are Prāṇa, Apāṇa, Udāṇa,  
       Samāṇa and Vyāṇa.

3      The Brahmin's wife said:  
       I was under the impression  
       the seven *hotṛ* priests were supreme.  
       Please explain to me  
       how you have made supreme  
       these five *hotṛs*.

4      The Brahmin replied:  
       Nourished by Prāṇa,  
       wind takes birth as Apāna.  
       Nourished by Apāna,  
       wind is transformed  
       into Vyāna.

5      Nourished by Vyāna,  
       wind takes birth as Udāna;  
       nourished by Udāna,  
       wind is transformed into Samāna.

6      These saintly *santa*-energies  
       asked the primal Pitāmaha:  
       "Tell us:  
       which among us is the best?"

7      Brahmā replied:  
       "I alone am the best,  
       for when I am absent,  
       their life-breaths are stilled,  
       and when I move,  
       all creatures move."

8      And Prāṇa replied:  
       "I alone am the best,  
       for when I am absent,  
       their life-breaths are stilled,  
       and when I move,  
       all creatures move."

9      The Brahmin continued:  
       *Śubhe!* Lovely lady!  
       Prāṇa said this, and hid himself,  
       and re-manifested himself.  
       Samāna and Udāna also  
       spoke up, saying:

10      "You do not live in the body,  
       Prāṇa, as we do.  
     You are not the best.  
       Only Apāna is under you."  
     Prāṇa started moving about.  
     Apāna said to him:

11      "When I am absent,  
       all the *prāṇa* life-breaths  
       of creatures are stilled.  
     I move – and creatures move.  
     So I am the greatest.  
       Look – I am leaving!"

12      The Brahmin continued:  
     Both Vyāna and Udāna  
     said to Apāna:  
       "You are not the best.  
     Remember, Apāna,  
       only Prāṇa is under you."

13      Apāna started moving about.  
     Vyāna said to him:  
       "I am the best of all.  
       I will tell you why.

14      When I am absent,  
       all the *prāṇa* life-breaths  
       of creatures are stilled.  
     I move – and creatures move.  
     So I am the greatest.  
       Look – I am leaving!"

15      The Brahmin continued:  
     Vyāna then hid himself,  
     and re-materialised.  
     Prāṇa, Apāna, Udāna and Samāna said:  
       "You are not the best.  
       Only Samāna is under you."

16      Vyāna started moving about  
       and Samāna said to him:  
       "I am the best of all.  
       I will tell you why.

[XIV:23:17-22]

Transl. by  
P. Lal

17      "When I am absent,  
       all the *prāṇa* life-breaths  
       of creatures are stilled.  
     I move – and creatures move.  
     So I am the greatest.  
     Look – I am leaving!"

18      The Brahmin continued:  
       Samāna then hid himself,  
       and re-materialised.  
       Prāṇa, Apāna Vyāna and Udāna said:  
       "You are not the best, O Samāna.  
       Only Vyāna is under you."

19      Samāna started moving about,  
       and Udāna said to him:  
       "I am the best of all,  
       I will tell you why."

20      When I am absent,  
       all the *prāṇa* life-breaths  
       of creatures are stilled.  
     I move – and creatures move.  
     So I am the greatest.  
     Look – I am leaving!"

21      Udāna then hid himself,  
       and re-materialised.  
       Prāṇa, Apāna Vyāna and Udāna  
       said to him:  
       "Udāna! You are not the best.  
       Only Vyāna is under you."

22      The Brahmin continued:  
       To all of them Brahmā  
       Prājapati Lord-of-creatures said:  
       "You are the greatest,  
       and you are not the greatest.  
       You need each other.  
       Interdependence is your dharma,  
       not depending on others."

23

Each best by itself,  
but dharma-dependent on another.”  
Prājapati Brahmā  
said to the assembled life-breaths:

24

Moving breath and unmoving breath –  
it is the same breath.  
One breath – which is also five.  
My own Ātman is one:  
and that Unity  
becomes multiplicity.

25

Be happy with each other.  
Seek each other’s welfare.  
*Svasti brajata!*  
May well-being be your glory!  
*Bhadram vo!*  
Go hand in hand in peace.”

## SECTION TWENTY-FOUR

1

In this connection (continued the Brahmin)  
is the historical story  
of a discussion that took place  
between Nārada and ṛṣi Devamata.

2

Devamata asked:  
“When a creature is born,  
what comes first with it –  
Prāṇa, Apāna, Samāna, Vyāna, or Udāna?”

3

“Everything in the world,” replied Nārada.  
“is *dvandva* – ambivalent.  
A creature is the product  
of mixture of opposites.  
The *prāṇa* life-breaths are *dvandva* too –  
whether up, across, or down-moving.”

4

“What produces a creature?” asked Devamata.  
“What is the first cause?  
What is *prāṇa* – ambivalence –  
up, across, and down-moving?”

5     “From *samkalpa*-yearning,” replied Nārada,  
      “is born pleasure.  
Pleasure is also born from sound,  
      rasa and colour.

6     From *śukra*-semen, mixed with blood,  
      is born *prāṇa*;  
semen influenced by *prāṇa*  
      is transformed into Apāna.

7     Pleasure is born from semen also  
      and from rasa:  
this appears in the form of Udāna,  
      the pleasure of sexual union.

8     Kāma produces semen  
      and the menstrual flow.  
Samāna and Vyāna produce  
      semen and the menstrual flow.  
So they are called *sāmānya*,  
      the same pair.

9     Prāṇa and Apāna are ambivalent:  
      they flow up and down.  
Vyāna and Samāna are ambivalent:  
      they flow transversely.

10    Agni is all the gods.  
      So declares the Veda.  
It is the Veda that illuminates  
      the mind of a Brahmin.

11    The smoke of that fire is tamas-darkness,  
      its ashes rajas-passion.  
Everything is created from the oblation  
      that is offered in that fire.

12    Those who know the meaning of yajña  
      as service and sacrifice  
know that Samāna and Vyāna  
      are produced by *sattva*-goodness.  
Prāṇa and Apāna are *ājyabhāga*-offerings  
      enclosing the *hutāśana*-fire.

13 This is the supreme form of Udāna,  
according to Brahmins.  
Let me now tell you about  
the *nir-dvandva*, the non-ambivalent.

14 Day and night are dvandva  
enclosing the *hutāśana*-fire.  
which is the supreme form of Udāna,  
according to Brahmins.

15 *Sat* and *asat*, existence and non-existence,  
are an ambivalent pair  
enclosing the *hutāśana*-fire,  
which, according to Brahmins,  
is the *parama-rūpam*,  
the supreme form of Udāna.

16 Sāmāna first; then Vyāna.  
Vyāna through Sāmāna creates karma.  
The third state of consciousness –  
beyond waking and dreaming –  
is also created by the movement  
of Sāmāna.

17 The perfect serenity of sānti  
is created only by Vyāna;  
that sānti is the blissful peace  
of Sanātana Brahman;

## SECTION TWENTY-FIVE

1 In this connection (said the Brahmin)  
is the ancient *itihāsa*-story  
of the four-sacrifice ritual,  
the Catur hotṛ.

2 Gracious lady, *bhadre*!  
It is described in detail.  
Let me present to you  
its marvellous mystery.

3 O deep-thinking lady! *Bhāvīni*!  
     The cosmos is straddled  
     by the four *hotṛ*-priests:  
         kārana, karmā, Kartā, mokṣa –  
         the cause, the deed,  
         the doer, the transcendence.

4 Let me begin with the causes.  
     The causes of the gunas  
     are nose, tongue, eye, skin,  
         ear the fifth,  
     mind and *buddhi*-intellect –  
         seven altogether.

5 Smell, rasa, colour, sound,  
         touch the fifth,  
     mind-objects and intellect-objects –  
         are the seven causes of karma.

6 The smeller, the eater, the one who sees,  
         the speaker,  
     the listener who is the fifth,  
         the thinker, the knower –  
     these seven are the *karta-hetus*,  
         the doers of deeds.

7 Gloriously gifted with gunas,  
         they enjoy  
     the pure and impure pleasures  
         of the gunas.

8 These gunas are like gods,  
         and those who are learned  
     know that they enjoy the oblations  
         as ordained for each guna.

9 The unlearned, the ignorant  
         eats with *mamatva*,  
     egoistically, selfishly.  
         The person who cooks only for himself  
     is afflicted with *mamatva*,  
         the fault of me-ness.

10      The eater of food  
       that should not be eaten  
       and the wine-drinker  
       invites his own doom.  
       He abuses the food,  
       and the food ruins him.

11      The man of learning, however,  
       respects the food he digests;  
       he becomes the lord of food.  
       He is not in any way stained  
       by whatever he eats,  
       he is fully fault-free.

12      What is grasped by the mind,  
       what is spoken in worlds,  
       what is heard by the ear,  
       what is seen by the eye,

13      What is felt by touch,  
       what is smelt by the nose, –  
       all these must be disciplined  
       before being offered as oblations.  
       They are the senses to be disciplined  
       by the over-riding power of the mind.

14      They are the gunas to be offered  
       as oblations in the fire  
       that shines in the body –  
       my celestial transcendent residence.  
       My yoga-yajña has begun.  
       Its root is the light of knowledge,  
       its śrotra-ascent is *prāna*,  
       its śāstra-descent is *apāna*,  
       its *dakṣinā*-gift  
       is nothing less than everything.

15

The *kartā*-doer  
is the ego,  
The *anumantā*-mind  
is the thinker,  
The *ātman*  
is the *buddhi*-intellect.  
These three comprise  
the forms of Brahma:  
They are the *hotā*-priest  
the *adhvaryu*-priest  
the *udgātā*-priest  
The *śastra*-weapon  
of the *prasāstā*-priest  
is truth.  
And *apavarga*-emancipation  
the full-and-final-freedom  
is the *dakṣinā*-offering.

16

Those who know about Nārāyaṇa  
offer *rca*-songs extolling Nārāyaṇa.  
Animals were offered in the past  
to the divinity that is Nārāyaṇa.

17

*Sāma*-songs are sung to Nārāyaṇa,  
sages have had its darshan.  
O timid one! Why are you unsure?  
Nārāyaṇa is the Divine One,  
Nārāyaṇa is the Sarvātmā,  
the Soul-of-all, the Celestial Totality.

## SECTION TWENTY-SIX

1 The Brahmin continued:

There is only one *sāstā*,  
only one ruler,  
There is no *dvitiya*,  
no second.  
This is the ruler  
who resides in the heart.  
I will speak of him,  
I am inspired by him.  
Like flowing water I move,  
inspired by him.

2 There is only one guru,  
there is no second.

This is the guru  
who resides in the heart.  
I will speak of him,  
I am inspired by him.  
Inspired by that guru  
are the *panaaga*-serpents  
who have venom in their fangs;  
inspired by him  
were the Dānava antigods  
defeated always in battle.

3 There is only one friend,  
there is no second.

This is the *bandhu*  
who resides in the heart.

I will speak of him,  
I am inspired by him.

Inspired by him,  
friends become relatives,  
and relatives become friends,  
and the Seven R̄ṣis,  
inspired by him,  
shine in the sky.

[XIV:26:4-8]

P. Lal  
Translated by

4 There is only one *śrota*,  
only one ceaseless flow,  
there is no *dvitīya*,  
no second.  
This is the flow  
that nourishes the heart.  
Inspired by that guru,  
I will speak of him.  
Having livid with that guru  
as one should with that guru,  
Śakra-Indra gained lordship  
of all the worlds.

5 There is only one enemy,  
there is no second.  
This is the enemy  
who resides in the heart.  
Inspired by that enemy,  
I will speak of him.  
Inspired by that guru  
are the *pannaga*-serpents  
who have venom and hate  
for the world in their fangs.

6 In this connection is narrated  
the *purātana itihāsa*,  
the historical story of the conversation  
that took place  
between Prajāpati, the serpents,  
the gods and the ṛsis.

7 The gods, ṛsis, Nāgas and antigods  
sat around Prajāpati,  
and asked the Lord-of-creatures:  
“What is best for us?”

8 To this enquiry about the ideal,  
Bhagavān Prajāpati Brahmā intoned  
the single syllable: Aum.  
They heard, and they departed.

9      Of those who went away hurriedly,  
       seeking their fulfilment,  
       the snakes interpreted the advice  
       to mean that biting was best.

10     And naturally the antigods interpreted it  
       to mean boasting was best,  
       the gods to mean gift-giving,  
       the maharṣis discipline.

11     One ruler, one word, one advice –  
       yet the snakes, the gods,  
       the ṛṣis and Dānava antigods  
       interpreted it differently.

12     One hears one thing,  
       one understands something else.  
       There is no guru greater  
       than the guru within oneself.

13     On that guru's advice  
       is based one's karma.  
       The guru, the knower, the hearer, the enemy  
       are all located in your heart.

14     Be wicked in the world,  
       and the world will brand you wicked.  
       Be noble in the world,  
       and the world will praise you as noble.

15     Delight in the pleasures of the senses  
       by pursuing kāma,  
       and you will be a kāmacārī.  
       Discipline the demands of the senses  
       and you will be praised  
       as a brahmacārī.

16     Give up vows and karma  
       and devote yourself to Brahma,  
       and you will be the brahmacārī  
       Brahmā-like lord of the world.

17

Brahma is the fuel  
 Brahma is the fire  
 Brahma is the origin  
 Brahma is the water  
 Brahma is the guru . . .  
 To him all is Brahma.

18

The wise know the subtle nature  
 of brahmacarya.  
 They follow the advice of the heart,  
 the Kṣetrajña,  
 the knower of the field  
 which is the body.

## SECTION TWENTY-SEVEN

1

The Brahmin continued:

Where desires and intentions  
 are the flies and mosquitoes,  
 where sorrow and joy  
 are the cold and heat,  
 where *moha*-delusion  
 is the dreadful darkness  
 where greed and disease  
 are the slithering serpents

2

Where wealth is the main road  
 and oneself the sole traveller,  
 where kāma and anger  
 are the highway robbers -  
 I have crossed that mahā-fortress  
 of the material world,  
 and I have entered the refuge  
 of the mahā-forest of Brahma.

3

The Brahmin's wife asked:

O mahā-wise one! Mahā-prājña!  
 Where is this forest?  
 Where its trees, rivers, hills, mountains?  
 How far is this forest?

4      The Brahmin replied:

    Other than it there is nothing.  
     Nothing is more *sama*-tranquil.  
     Nothing is different from it.  
     Nothing gives greater misery.

5      Nothing is smaller than it,  
         nothing is larger.  
     Nothing is more subtle,  
         nothing gives greater happiness.

6      The twice-born who enter it  
         transcend joy and sorrow.  
     They fear no one,  
         and no one fears them.

7      Seven mahā-trees form this forest,  
         their seven fruits relished by seven guests,  
     and seven āśramas, seven samādhis,  
         seven *dīksā*-initiations.

8      What lovely trees  
         fulfil this forest  
     with celestial fruits  
         and five-coloured flowers!

9      So many lovely trees  
         fulfilling this forest  
     with two-coloured fruits  
         and a plethora of flowers!

10     So many lovely trees  
         fulfilling this forest  
     with a fragrant variety  
         of two-coloured flowers and fruits!

11     So many lovely trees  
         fulfilling this forest  
     with a fragrant variety  
         of single-coloured flowers and fruits!

12     There are two mahā-trees  
         fulfilling this forest  
     with a wonderful variety  
         of multi-coloured flowers and fruits.

13 One sacred fire in this forest,  
     one pure-minded Brahmin in this forest,  
     the five senses fuelling the fire in this forest,  
     seven kinds of mokṣa in the forest,  
     dīkṣā-initiation brings fruit in this forest,  
     the gunas are the fruits in this forest,  
     and seven are the guests  
         who relish the fruits in this forest.

14 In different parts of this forest,  
     mahā-ṛsis reside as guests;  
     they are revered,  
         and then they are no more.  
     That forest is no more,  
         another dazzling forest appears.

15 In the new forest shines  
     the Tree of Wisdom Prajñā-vṛkṣa  
     whose fruit is mokṣa  
         and the ceaseless peace of sānti  
     its soothing shade,  
         knowledge its refuge,  
     fulfilment its water,  
         and Kṣetrajña  
     the knower-of-the-body  
         its central sun.

16 The good and the saintly  
     who shelter in this forest  
     are freed of fear forever.  
         Upwards and downwards  
     and on both sides extends  
         this illimitable forest.

17 Dwelling forever in this forest  
     are seven girls,  
     modest and shy, with faces lowered,  
         radiant girls, world-mothers,  
     sucking into themselves  
         the rasas of all creatures,  
     like the transient and unreal  
         feeding on *satya*-truth and the real.

18 In that forest live  
and from it emerge  
the Seven Ṛṣis headed by Vasiṣṭha,  
the seven perfected ones.

19 Like sunrays flowing from the sun,  
Seven radiances flow from the forest:  
*Yaśa*-fame  
*Varca*-resplendence  
*bhaga*-auspiciousness  
*Vijaya*-victory  
*Siddha*-perfection  
*Teja*-energy.

20 There are hills and mountains  
in that Brahma-born forest,  
and rivulets and rivers also  
rippling with water ceaselessly flowing.

21 In a *sangama* in that forest  
is a *yajña*-spot  
at the sacred confluence of rivers,  
where the Pitāmaha is experienced  
by all who are *svātma-trpta*,  
serene in their ātman.

22 They merge their individual ātman  
in the universal Ātman,  
curbing their longings,  
practising noble vows,  
dedicated to tapasyā  
which consumes their impurities.

23 This is the forest of Wisdom,  
the Vidyāranya  
praised by lovers of wisdom,  
the Vido-janāḥ.  
They praise the tranquillity acquired  
by the patience of the wise.

24

This is the Sanctified Forest,  
 the Punyam-aranyam,  
 known by the Brahma-knowers,  
 the Brahmins.  
 They know the knower-of-the-body,  
 the Kṣetrajña.

## SECTION TWENTY-EIGHT

1

The Brahmin continued:

It is not I who smell scents.  
 It is not I who taste rasa.  
 It is not I who see colours.  
 It is not I who hear sounds.  
 It is not I who wish  
 and desire and hope and plan.

2

It is my *svabhāva*, my nature,  
 the way I am,  
 which desires the desirable,  
 and dislikes the disliked.  
 Kāma-desire and *dveṣa*-dislike  
 proceed from one's nature,  
 like *prāṇa* and *apāṇa* life-breaths  
 which energise the body.

3

But apart from all these  
 is the eternal Bhūtātman,  
 the ātman in all creatures,  
 which is perceived by the wise.  
 That is where I am,  
 within but not attached to anything  
 through kama and anger  
 and debility and death.

4

Not desiring the desirable,  
 not disliking the disliked,  
 my *sva-bhāva* is not tainted,  
 as a lotus-leaf is not tainted.

5 Permanent, stable, eternal,  
     it looks serenely  
     at the transient and ephemeral  
     that constitute *sva-bhāva*.  
 It is not trapped  
     in the net of karma,  
     as the sun's radiance is not trapped  
     in the net of the sky.

6 O illustrious lady! Yaśasvī!  
     Regarding this,  
     there is a historical story  
     of a conversation  
     between an *adhvaryu* and a *yati*  
     which you must hear.

7 Seeing an animal sprinkled with water  
     being readied for sacrifice  
     in a *yajña*-karma,  
     a *yati*-ascetic  
     rebuked an *adhvaryu*-priest:  
     "This is *himsā*! Murder!"

8 The *adhvaryu* replied:  
     "The goat is not harmed.  
     According to *śruti*-scriptures,  
     he gets the supreme good.

9 What's earth in him,  
     goes back to earth.  
 What's water in him,  
     goes back to water.

10 His eye enters the sun,  
     his ears the different directions,  
     his *prāṇa*-breaths  
     enter *ākāśa*-space.  
 I follow the *āgama*-scriptures,  
     I have done no wrong."

11     “If you are doing such good  
          to the goat,” said the *yati*,  
“by snuffing out his *prāna*,  
          then this *yajña*  
is all for the goat’s good.  
          How does it help you?

12     Go to the goat’s brother,  
          father, mother,  
loved-and-loving *sakhā*-friend,  
          and get their permission.  
Take the goat with you –  
          he depends on them.

13     Go and meet them.  
          Their approval is essential.  
Listen to what they say,  
          and then make up your mind.

14     But you have already  
          snuffed out the *prāna* of this goat.  
If you ask me,  
          only his lifeless body is left.

15     What use is a lifeless body  
          except as fuel?  
What pleasure do you get  
          killing a goat for fuel?

16     The supreme dharma is *ahimsā* –  
          so the wise elders declare.  
Only that karma is worth doing  
          which is non-violent.

17     Take this vow:  
          ‘I will practise *ahimsā*.’  
Anything else will lead  
          to gross mischief and evil.

18     Praiseworthy and pleasurable  
          is *ahimsā* for all life.  
This is clear enough.  
          Let us not confuse matters.”

19

The *adhvarga* replied:

“You enjoy fragrance  
that belongs to the earth.

You enjoy the rasas  
that belong to liquids.

You enjoy the colours and forms  
that belong to shining bodies.

You enjoy the feel  
of objects that have gunas  
that you can touch.

20

You enjoy the sounds  
that belong to *ākāśa*-space.

You enjoy thoughts with the mind.

Think this over carefully –  
all these have life in them  
they are -phenomena.

21

That being so,  
are you not taking life?  
Are you not involved in *himsā*?  
Any effort involves violence.  
*Na-asti ceṣṭa binā himsā*.  
So, twice-born one?”

22

“The *ātman* has two aspects,”  
replied the *yati*:  
“*akṣara*-imperishable, *ksara*-perishable.  
The *akṣara* is *sad-bhāva* –  
it always is: that is its nature.  
The *ksara* is *sva-bhava* –  
it limitedly is: that is its nature.  
So they say.

23

The *prana* life-breaths  
The tongue  
The mind  
*Sattva*-goodness  
*Rajas*-energy –  
These have perishable existences.  
Who transcends these  
Who transcends life’s duality  
Who does not have expectations

24 Who treats all creatures equally  
 Who rises above *mama*-me-ness  
 Who disciplines his ātman  
 Who is unattached to things –  
 Only such a person  
 Can be said to be without fear.

25 O finest of clear thinkers!  
 One should always mix  
 with the noble and the good.  
 Listening to you,  
 I find my mind filled  
 with shining lucidity.

26 *Bhagavan!* Revered one!  
 Listening to you  
 makes me feel divinely blessed,  
 O twice-born one!  
 I have done no wrong  
 performing my mantra-chanted ritual.”

27 The *yati* finished speaking  
 (continued the Brahmin)  
 and lapsed into silence.  
 The *adhvaryā*-priest,  
 his confusion clarified,  
 completed the mahā-sacrifice.

28 Brahma-knowers know this mokṣa  
 in its supreme subtlety,  
 and they abide by the darshan  
 of the Kṣetrajña,  
 the knower-of-the-field  
 who dwells in the body.

## SECTION TWENTY-NINE

1 The Brahmin continued:  
 O lovely-minded lady! *Bhāvīnī!*  
 In this connection  
 one hears of a discussion  
 between Kārtavīrya and Samudra.

2 The name of the rājā  
 was Kārtavīryārjuna,  
 and he had a thousand arms;  
 with the power of his bow,  
 he subjugated the entire  
 ocean-surrounded earth.

3 We have heard that it so happened,  
 once, he let loose on the ocean,  
 in a fit of pride,  
 hundreds of arrows.

4 Samudra the Ocean namaskāra-ed him,  
 and, hands folded in *añjali*,  
 said: "Why these arrows, brave one?  
 Tell me what you want from me.

5 *Vibho!* Radiant lord!  
 O tiger-brave rājā!  
 Your arrows are killing the creatures  
 who shelter in me.  
 Instead, you should remove  
 whatever fears they have."

6 Arjuna replied: "Show me a man,  
 any wielder of the bow,  
 who equals me in war-skill;  
 let him face me."

7 "You must have heard, O rājā,"  
 said Samudra,  
 "of the mahā-ṛṣi Jamadagni.  
 He has a brilliant son.  
 Go to him,  
 and be his guest."

8      Hugely incensed,  
            the rājā proceeded to the āśrama  
where he was met  
            by Rāma-Paraśurāma himself.

9      With his relatives and friends,  
            he indulged in mischief  
that offended the mahātmā  
            Rāma-Paraśurāma.

10     O lotus-eyed lady! *Kamala-locane!*  
            The illimitable energy  
of Paraśurāma blazed forth  
            and consumed the hostile warriors.

11     Brandishing his battle-axe,  
            Paraśurāma sliced  
the thousand-armed king  
            like a many-branching tree.

12     They saw him killed,  
            and his kinsmen  
rushed at Paraśurāma  
            with śakti-spears.

13     Paraśurāma readied his bow,  
            climbed into his chariot,  
and deluged with his arrows  
            the warriors of the earth-lord.

14     Terrorised by the attack  
            of Jamadagni's son,  
some Kṣatriyas hid in mountain caves,  
            like lion-harassed deer.

15     So terrified were they  
            that they forgot their Kṣatriya karma,  
and their children,  
            unable to find Brahmin mates,  
became Vṛṣalas,  
            low-caste Śūdras.

16 Because they gave up Kṣatriya-dharma,  
     all those Kṣatriyas  
     became low-caste Vṛṣalas:  
         Dravidas, Ābhiras, Puṇḍras, Śabaras.

17 The children who were fathered  
     on Kṣatriya women by Brahmin men –  
     on women whose heroic children  
         had all been killed earlier –  
     were all repeatedly slaughtered  
         by Jamadagni's son Paraśurāma.

18 Twentyone times did Paraśurāma indulge  
     in this over-kill.  
     Finally, a sweet, celestial voice,  
         heard by all the world's people,

19 Said to Paraśurāma:  
     “Rāma! Rāma!  
     Stop this ceaseless slaughter!  
         Tāta! My son!  
     What merit is there in killing  
         this gang of Kṣatriyas again and again?”

20 And mahātmā Paraśurāma's grancestors  
     headed by Ṛcīka said:  
     “O mahā-fortune-favoured one!  
         Enough! No more!”

21 Unable to endure the slaughter  
     of his father,  
     Paraśurāma replied to the ṛsis:  
         “You must not stop me!”

22 The *pitr*-ancestors said:  
     “O finest of victory-winners!  
     Stop killing these Kṣatriyas!  
         You are a Brahmin.  
     It is not right for you  
         to kill these kings.”

## SECTION THIRTY

1     The *pitr*-ancestors said:  
       O finest of the twice-born!  
       In this connection  
       is an ancient *itihāsa*-story.  
       Listen to it,  
       and after understanding it,  
       do what it teaches.

2     This happened a long time ago.  
       A rāja-ṛsi named Alarka,  
       excelling in supreme mahā-tapasyā,  
       was renowned famously  
       as a truth-speaker,  
       a rigid-vowed mahātmā

3     With the power of his bow,  
       he subdued the sea-girt earth;  
       after accomplishing this grand karma,  
       he thought of subtler matters.

4     O mahā-minded one!  
       He gave up his mahā-karma  
       and, sitting at the foot of a tree,  
       he concentrated on subtle matters.

5     Alarka said:  
       “It’s my mind that is strong.  
       If I can conquer my mind,  
       all victories will become meaningful.  
       I have many outside enemies,  
       but I’ll shoot my arrows  
       at the other enemies,  
       the ones inside me.”

6     Fickle is the mind,  
       restless its influence on humans.  
       My sharp arrows  
       will be aimed at my mind.”

7      The mind said:  
       "Your arrows, Alarka, cannot harm me.  
       You will harm yourself.  
       You will die.

8      Try very different arrows  
       if you want to kill me."  
       Alarka reflected deeply,  
       and said:

9      "It's my nose that smells perfumes,  
       and hankers for them.  
       So I'll aim my sharp arrows  
       at my nose."

10     The nose said:  
       "Your arrows, Alarka, cannot harm me.  
       You will harm yourself.  
       You will die.

11     Try very different arrows  
       if you want to kill me."  
       Alarka reflected deeply,  
       and said:

12     "It's my tongue that savours rasas  
       and hankers for them.  
       So I'll aim my sharp arrows  
       at my tongue."

13     The tongue said:  
       "Your arrows, Alarka, cannot harm me.  
       You will harm yourself.  
       You will die.

14     Try very different arrows  
       if you want to kill me."  
       Alarka reflected deeply,  
       and said:

15     "It's my skin that enjoys touch,  
       and hankers for objects.  
       I'll shred my skin  
       with *kanka*-feathered arrows."

16      The skin said:  
       "Your arrows, Alorka, cannot harm me.  
       You will harm yourself.  
       You will die.

17      Try very different arrows  
           if you want to kill me."  
       Alarka reflected deeply,  
       and said:

18      "It's my ear that hears sounds,  
           and hankers for them.  
       I'll aim my sharp arrows  
           at my ear."

19      The ear said:  
       "Your arrows, Alarka, cannot harm me.  
       You will harm yourself.  
       You will die.

20      Try very different arrows  
           if you want to kill me."  
       Alarka reflected deeply,  
       and said:

21      "My eye sees shapes and forms,  
           and hankers for them.  
       So I'll aim my sharp arrows  
           at my eye."

22      They eye said:  
       "Your arrows, Alarka, cannot harm me.  
       You will harm yourself.  
       You will die.

23      Try very different arrows  
           if you want to kill me."  
       Alarka reflected deeply,  
       and said:

24      "It's my *pranja*-intelligence  
           that decides everything.  
       So I'll aim my sharp arrows  
           at my *buddhi*-intellect."

25      The *budhi*-intellect said:  
       "Your arrows, Alarka, cannot harm me.  
       You will harm yourself.  
       You will die."

26      Try very different arrows  
       if you want to kill me."  
     The Brahmin continued:  
       What happened was that Alarka,  
       practising the severest *tapasyā*,  
       the most difficult *tapasyā*,  
       nonetheless could not find the arrows  
       to conquer these seven.

27      So *prabhu*-lord Alarka  
       focused his concentration intensely.  
     O finest of the twice-born!  
       He concentrated for a long time;

28      Then, that finest of fine-minded men,  
       realising nothing excelled  
       the glory and power of yoga,  
       devoted himself  
       to single-minded absorption  
       in the serenity of yoga,

29      And, with all the valour he could summon,  
       he conquered his senses  
       with the strength of the single arrow  
       of yoga-meditation,  
       and experienced one-ness with his *ātman*  
       which is life's supreme fulfilment.

30      Wonderstruck,  
       the *rāja*-ṛṣi broke into song:  
       'Aho! how sad to be hurled  
       Always in the material world!

31      How sad to be slobbering for pleasures  
       Plentifully gathered in royal treasures!  
       Late have I learnt this lesson from *bhoga*:  
       No happiness in life is higher than yoga.'

32      The Pitāmaha said:  
           "Rāma! Paraśurāma! Learn! Learn!  
           Practise severe tapasyā  
           Keep this in mind!  
           Stop killing the Kṣatriyas!  
           Pursue your highest good."

33      As advised by his grandfathers,  
           Jamadagni's son Paraśurāma  
           practised severe tapasyā;  
           having done that, he attained  
           he attained the supreme goal  
           of mahā-fortune-favoured fulfilment.

## SECTION THIRTY-ONE

1      The Brahmin continued:  
           There are three enemies in this world.  
           If you go by their gunas,  
           they add up to nine.  
           *Prahṛṣa*-pleasure, *prīti*-gratification,  
           and *ānanda*-joy  
           are the *sāttvika* gunas.

2      *Trṣṇā*-hankering, *krodhu*-anger  
           and *abhisamrambha*-hatred  
           are the gunas of rajas.  
           *śrama*-fatigue, *tandrā*-laziness,  
           and *moha*-delusion  
           are the gunas of tamas.

3      The victorious one is he  
           who, with deep dedication,  
           overcoming laziness, disciplining his senses,  
           with a serene ātman,  
           shoots his showers of arrows  
           at these gunas inside him.

4 Those who know the time-cycles  
of the ancient past  
chant some *gāthā*-songs about this  
that were sung once  
by rājā Ambarīṣa  
who had attained serenity.

5 When, once, vices became rampant  
and goodness was reviled,  
mahā-illustrious Ambarīṣa resolved  
to assert his royal authority

6 Purifying himself of defects  
and offering pūjā-respect  
to the noble and good and righteous,  
he attained mahā-siddhi,  
the pinnacle of perfection,  
and he sang these *gāthās*:

7 *Many of my vices I have crushed:  
I have done much.  
But the worst vice of all  
I have not been able to touch.*

8 *This is the vice that prevents  
a person from desire-renunciation;  
duped by desire, he progressively declines  
into even worse degradation.*

9 *This is the vice that makes him do  
what should not be done.  
Slice greed with a sharp sword -  
and happiness is won!*

10 *Yearning comes from greed,  
restlessness comes from yearning.  
The man given to greed  
is with rajas-guṇa burning.  
And when his greed is gratified,  
He becomes tamas-guṇa-tied.*

11      *Victim of the ceaseless round  
of birth after birth,  
trapped in his karma,  
he remains on the earth.  
For when his life ends,  
his body bereft of breath  
reappears again in the cycle  
of birth and death.*

12      *Know this. Know this well.  
And give up greed.  
It is the rule of the ātman  
that you really need.  
That is the only rule  
of which I sing.  
There is no other rājā.  
The ātman is the king.*

13      *This was the gāthā-song  
of illustrious Ambarīṣa  
regarding rule and authority.  
He knew what to focus on –  
the singlemost worst vice –  
lobha-greed.*

## SECTION THIRTY-TWO

1      The Brahmin continued:  
In this connection, 'O deep-thinking lady,  
is the historical story  
of a discussion that took place  
between a Brahmin and Janaka.'

2      There was this Brahmin  
who was guilty of a crime.  
To punish him, the rājā ordered:  
"You are banished from the kingdom."

3      To that finest of rājās,  
the Brahmin replied:  
"Enlighten me, O rājā,  
on the borders of your kingdom."

4      O radiant one! *Vibho!*  
       O lord of the earth! *Mahīpate!*  
     I will obey your order  
       to leave your kingdom,  
     and seek shelter in the kingdom  
       of another rājā.”

5      The words of the illustrious Brahmin  
       made rājā Janaka  
     sigh deeply and worriedly.  
       But he kept silent.

6      Like Rahu eclipsing the sun,  
       it seemed as if  
     a cloud of unknowing had suddenly  
       struck the rājā dumb.

7      After some time, the king recovered,  
       his dismay dispelled.  
     Janaka thought for a while,  
       then he said to the Brahmin:

8      “I inherited a vast kingdom  
       from my *pitṛs* and *pitāmahas*,  
     but not knowing the boundaries  
       of the territories under my rule,

9      I searched the entire earth  
       and all of Mithilā.  
     Failing to get the details,  
       I enquired from my subjects.

10     No answer from them, either.  
       I was very distressed.  
     But the uneasiness dissipated in time,  
       and I thought:

11     Could it be I have no kingdom?  
       Or is the whole world mine?  
     In one sense, even my body is not mine;  
       in another, the earth as all mine.

12      O finest of the twice-born!  
       It seems to me  
       the earth belongs as much to others  
       as it is mine.  
       So, go wherever it pleases you,  
       and live there happily.”

13      The Brahmin said:  
       “Since this kingdom  
       is your ancestral property,  
       by what logic  
       are you able to argue  
       ‘It is not mine’?”

14      And what is the logic behind saying  
       everything is yours?  
       How can everything simultaneously  
       be yours and not yours?”

15      “In this karma-ridden world,”  
       replied Janaka,  
       “every-thing comes to an end.  
       So it seems to me.  
       There is nothing in it, therefore,  
       that is really mine.

16      ‘Whose wealth is this? Whose property?’  
       These are the words of the Vedas.  
       There is nothing in this world  
       that I can call my own.

17      I have learnt my lesson,  
       and given up ‘me’ and ‘mine’.  
       Let me explain to you  
       how I gained this wisdom.

18      Even what my nose smells  
       does not belong to me.  
       I have conquered the fragrant earth,  
       but it does not belong to me.

19 Even the rasa my tongue tastes  
    does not belong to me.  
I have conquered the watery world,  
    but it does not belong to me.

20 Even the shapes my eyes see  
    do not belong to me.  
I have conquered the world of light,  
    but it does not belong to me.

21 Whatever my skin touches  
    does not belong to me.  
I have conquered the wind-world,  
    but it does not belong to me.

22 The sounds my ear hears  
    do not belong to me.  
I have conquered the world of sound,  
    but it does not belong to me.

23 The thoughts my mind thinks  
    do not belong to me.  
I have conquered the mind-world,  
    but it does not belong to me.

24 Whatever I do,  
    is done for the gods,  
the *pitr*-ancestors,  
    and for guests.”

25 The Brahmin smiled,  
    and said to Janaka:  
“I am Dharma,  
    I came here to test you.

26 I can see you are the ideal  
    spinner of the Wheel  
whose hub is Brahma,  
    whose circumference is *sattva*,  
whose spokes are wisdom –  
    the never-reversing Cakra of life!”

## SECTION THIRTY-THREE

1

The Brahmin continued:

O graceful and delicate lady!  
 I am not the kind of man  
     you find so condemnable.  
 I am a *vipra*, a Brahmin,  
     a free, liberated person;  
 I move about in a forest;  
     I follow *grhastha*-dharma,

2

You see me as a creature  
     subject to pure and impure.  
 I am not such a being.

I am not an intimate part  
     of the continuous cosmos,  
     I transcend the temporal world.

3

I am the destroyer of creatures,  
     moving and unmoving.  
 I consume the changing world  
     like fire consuming wood.

4

This wisdom is my wealth.

This is the wisdom  
     that empowers one to rule  
     both earth and heaven.

5

Householder, forest-dweller,  
     guru-follower, alms-seeker –  
     no matter who you are,  
     there is only one path for you  
     if you want to be  
     a Brahma-knowing Brahmin.

6

So many distracting signposts!

Wisdom adores a single path.  
 Follow the path of the serene ātman,  
     ignore the bewildering multiplicity.  
 Let all the rushing rivers  
     repose in the receiving ocean.

7

This is the path of the mind,  
this is not the path of the body.  
Karma begins and karma ends,  
the body is trapped in karma.

8

O supremely fortunate lady!  
Do not fear the world to come.  
Immerse yourself in what really matters,  
and you will be one with my ātman.

#### SECTION THIRTY-FOUR

1

The Brahmin's wife said:

“My ātman is much too ordinary  
and not sublime enough  
to understand all that you say.

I am so bewildered –  
how will my smallness  
ever embrace such vastness?

2

Show me an easy way  
of gaining wisdom.

I am convinced you are the one  
who can truly help me.”

3

The Brahmin replied:

The fire is knowlege is produced  
by the operation  
of the lower drilling-stick  
the Brahma-*arani*,  
the upper drilling-stick  
the guru-*arani*,  
and the stick-rubbing itself –  
tapasyā and śruti.

4

The Brahmin's wife asked:

“This Brahma-symbol you mention,  
the Kṣetrajña Field-knower –  
how can it be described,  
how can it be understood?”

5      The Brahmin replied:  
       “*Nir-liṅga*: no symbol,  
       *nir-guṇa*: no attributes,  
       *kāraṇāṁ nāsyā*: no cause.  
       Let me tell you nonetheless  
       how you can grasp it.

6      A good analogy is the way  
       bees selflessly discover flowers.  
       A karma-corrupted mind  
       never gains true knowledge.

7      Mokṣa does not say:  
       ‘Do this, don’t do that.’  
       If you want to know the atman:  
       ‘See. Hear.’

8      See and hear,  
       all that you can,  
       hundreds and thousands of them,  
       the visible and the invisible.

9      See and hear and absorb  
       the multitudinosity of life.  
       Experience the fragile flux  
       and discover the Transcendent One.

10     Śrī Bhagavān said:  
       This was how the mind  
       of the Brahmin’s wife,  
       worried about Kṣetrajñā,  
       attained insight  
       into Kṣetra the Body  
       and oneness with Kṣetrajñā.

11     Arjuna asked:  
       Tell me, Krishna:  
       where is the Brahmin’s wife,  
       and that bull-brave Brahmin?  
       Both of them found fulfilment.  
       Where are they, O undecaying one?

12 Śrī Bhagavān replied:  
My mind is the Brahmin,  
my *buddhi*-intellect  
is the Brahmin's wife.

O Dhanañjaya-Arjuna!  
The kṣetrajña Field-knower  
is me: *so 'ham-eva*.

## SECTION THIRTY-FIVE

1 Arjuna said:  
“Enlighten me more  
on the supreme Brahman.  
The goodness of your grace  
grants me this subtle delight.”

2 Vāsudeva-Krishna said:  
In this connection is narrated  
the historical story  
of a discussion on the nature of mokṣa  
between a guru and his *śisya*.

3 O foe-conqueror!  
A percipient disciple approached  
a strict-vowed Brahmin ācārya  
who was relaxing on a mat,  
and asked:  
“What is the highest good?

4 I seek the highest good.  
O revered one! *Bhagavan*!  
I bow before you,  
and I touch your feet.  
I beg of you, O Brahmin:  
Teach me the highest good.”

5 To that *śisya*, O Pārtha-Arjuna,  
the guru replied:  
“I will remove all your doubts,  
O twice-born one.”

6      O incomparable Kaurava! *Kurusreṣṭha!*  
       The guru-dedicated disciple  
       joined his hands in *añjali*.  
       O mahā-minded Arjuna!  
       Listen to what the disciple  
       asked his guru:

7      “From where am I?  
       From where are you?  
       What is the highest truth?  
       From where comes  
       this teeming variety  
       of moving and unmoving life?”

8      What gives life to creatures?  
       How long is their life?  
       What is truth, O learned *vipra*?  
       What is *tapasyā*?  
       What are the *gunas*  
       praised by the virtuous?

9      What are the auspicious paths?  
       What is happiness?  
       What is ill deed?  
       *Bhagavan!* Revered one!  
       *Suvrata!* Strict-vowed one!  
       Instruct me in detail,

10     O saintly ṛṣi,  
       one by one, truthfully.  
       None in the world but you  
       can answer my questions.

11     O finest of dharma-knowers!  
       Quench my intense curiosity.  
       The whole world sings your insight  
       in the nature of mokṣa-dharma.

12     Who else is there  
       who can clear all doubts?  
       Trapped in the fears of samsāra,  
       we yearn for the freedom of mokṣa.”

13 Vāsudeva-Krishna continued:  
 That guna-graced *śisya*,  
 tranquil-minded and humble,  
 who asked such pleasing questions,

14 who lived like his guru's shadow,  
 who was self-disciplined,  
 Who was like a *yati*-ascetic  
 and a complete brahmacārī, –  
 the vastly-wise and strict-vowed guru  
 answered all his questions,  
 O finest of the Kauravas,  
 O foe-chastising Pārtha-Arjuna.

15 The guru said:  
 Brahmā has answered all your questions;  
 and all the excelling rsis  
 have faithfully followed his worlds  
 which are enshrined in the wisdom of the Vedas  
 dealing with the fundamental truths.

16 To us knowledge is the highest goal,  
 and samnyāsa-renunciation  
 is the finest tapasyā.  
 He indeed is the all-attainer  
 who, inspired by limitless knowledge,  
 sees his ātman as one  
 with the ātmans  
 of all the world's beings.

17 The learned one who sees  
 everything in one place  
 and everything also everywhere,  
 and unity in multiplicity,  
*ekatva* in *nānatva*,  
 is freed from sorrow.

18 The person who rises above  
 kāma-possessiveness  
 and *abhimān* self-importance  
 lives in this world  
 yet experiences oneness  
 with Brahman.

19 There is no doubt at all  
 that the free person is he  
 who knows what constitutes  
 the gunas of *pradhāna*-matter,  
 who identifies himself  
 with all living beings,  
 who has transcended 'me' and 'mine'  
 and *ahamkāra* self-conceit.

20 Its seed the *avyakta*-unmanifest,  
*buddhi*-intellect its trunk,  
*ahamkāra* self-conceit its branches,  
*indriya*-senses its *kotara*-chlorophyll,

21 The five *mahā-bhūta* gross elements  
 its tangled branches  
 always leafy, always flowering,  
 always fragrantly fruitful,

22 Giving life to all creatures,  
*Brahma-bīja sanātana*,  
 the eternal seed of Brahmā –  
 who grasps the truth of this tree,  
 and slices it clean  
 with the sharp sword of knowledge –

23 Such a person becomes immortal,  
 overcoming birth and death.  
 Past, present, future, and so on,  
 dharma-artha-kāma insights  
 whose eternal truths have been grasped  
 by bands of Siddhas in the past –

24 I will present before you,  
 O mahā-wise Arjuna.  
 Knowing them, the learned and the wise  
 attain *siddha*-fulfilment.

25 A long time ago,  
 learned ṛṣis, each differently brilliant,  
 gathered for a serious discussion:  
 Prajāpati-Dakṣa, Bharadvāja, Gautama,  
 Bhārgava-Śukra,

26      Vāsiṣṭha, Kaśyapa, Viśvāmitra,  
            Atri and others.  
They arrived at the place of discussion,  
            tired after long travel,

27      And, making the ṛṣi Aṅgirasa their leader,  
            the Brahmins approached  
and had a darshan  
            of immaculate Brahmā.

28      The mahā-ṛṣis sat down comfortably  
            facing mahātmā Brahmā;  
humbly they questioned him  
            on what was the ideal good.

29      What should be the karma  
            of the sādhu, the good man?  
How can he escape evil?  
            What auspicious paths should we follow?  
What is truth?  
            And what is ill-deed?

30      What karma takes us to the two paths –  
            the southern journey  
and the northern journey?  
            What is *pralaya*-dissolution?  
*Apa-varga* the final emancipation?  
            The birth and death of creatures?

31      You are my disciple, listen to me.  
            I will tell you  
What Pra-pitāmaha Brahmā  
            replied to the questions  
related to the *āgama*-scriptures  
            asked by those superlative munis.

32      "All moving and unmoving life,"  
       said Brahmā,  
       "is born from Sātya,  
       the Ultimate Reality.  
       It subsists on *tapas*,  
       the creative heat  
       of spiritual discipline.  
       O excellent-vowed ones!  
       It's their karma that decides  
       the quality of their birth,  
       the kind of yoni they descend into  
       or transcend.

33      Satya-Truth united with guna-attributes  
       Manifests itself in the five elements.

34      Brahma is Satya  
       Tapas is Satya  
       Prajāpati is Satya  
       From Satya emerges all life  
       This coming-and-going world  
       This birth-and-death *jagata*  
       Is a manifestation of Satya.

35      Which is why the *vipra*,  
       the wise, inspired and saintly,  
       dedicate themselves to *yoga*,  
       distance themselves from anger  
       and spiritual despair,  
       and assiduously cultivate dharma.

36      Let me now tell you  
       about those who abide  
       by the norms of good conduct,  
       for whom dharma becomes  
       a bridge from here to there,  
       who respect life's eternal values.

37      I will deal one by one  
       with the four *varṇa*-caste-divisions.  
       According to the wise,  
       dharma is one but four-footed.  
       *Dharmam-ekam catuspādām*:  
       This is always so.

38

O twice-born ones!

Let me come now to the path  
of the auspicious and good.

This is the path  
travelled by those who seek  
Brahma-bhāva oneness-with-Brahman.

39

O mahā-fortune-favoured ones!

Listen now to the path  
that is the finest of all  
and the most difficult to tread.

40

Among the āśramas of life,  
the first stepping ground  
is said to be the brahmacārīs'.

The second is *gārhasthya*,  
or the stage of the householder;  
next is the *vānaprastha*,  
or living-in-a-forest.

The supreme is the *adhyātma*,  
the experience of the ātman,  
the final goal of life.

41

Until the *adhyātma* experience,  
one sees only light,  
ākāśa-ether, sun, wind,  
Indra and Prajāpati.

42

Let me explain the details.

You must know them.  
Subsisting on fruits and roots,  
as munis do in a forest,

43

Is the *vānaprastha* ideal  
recommended specifically  
for the three twice-born castes.  
The householder mode  
is recommended  
for all the four castes.

44 According to the wise,  
     śraddhā is the essence of dharma.  
     I have clarified for you  
         the god-going paths.  
     For the patient and the virtuous,  
         these can be said  
     to be the karma that crosses  
         the bridge of dharma.

45 Anyone who is strict-vowed  
     in the practice of dharma  
     and travels any of these paths  
         will in course of time see  
     how Cosmic Time Kāla is simultaneously  
         creator and killer of creatures.

46 Let me now clarify,  
     reasonably and precisely,  
     the different elements that constitute  
         the phenomena of existence.

47 The Mahā-ātmā,  
     The *avyakta*-unmanifest,  
     *Ahamkāra*-egoism,  
     The ten senses  
         (five subtle and five gross),  
     The eleventh sense  
         (the mind)  
     The five mahā-bhūta  
         basic elements,

48 The distinguishing characteristics  
     of the five elements –  
     These make up the eternal reality  
         of the phenomenal world.  
     They add up to twenty-four.  
         with the addition  
     of one more – the jīva-ātmā –  
         a total of twenty-five.

49

Free from delusion is the marvellous man  
 who sees clearly  
 the creation and the dissolution  
 of these *tattva*-phenomena.

50

He enjoys the realms of purity,  
 he is rid of defect,  
 only he is fully fetter-free,  
 who sees lucidly  
 the tattvas, the gunas, the gods  
 as they really are."

## SECTION THIRTY-SIX

1

The unmanifest  
 The indistinct  
 The all-encompassing  
 The everlasting  
 The stable –  
 Becomes the *nava-dvāra pura*  
 the nine-gated city  
 with the tri-guṇa  
 the three gunas  
 and *pañca-bhūta*  
 and five elements.

2

Together with the mind  
 it is surrounded  
 by the eleven  
 which make out different objects  
 as decided by the *buddhi*-intellect  
 which rules this ten-plus-one dominion  
 of three gunas, five elements,  
 sense-organs, *ahamkāra* and *buddhi*:

3

It has three *śrota*-streams  
 that flow on and on  
 feeding the city  
 with the three gunas.

4      Tamas, Rajas, and Sattva –  
these are the three gunas.  
They clash with each other,  
and they depend on each other.

5      They shelter in each other,  
and they copy each other,  
they are inextricably mixed.  
These three gunas  
constitute the five elements.

6      Tamas is the *mithuna*-companion  
of sattva.  
Sattva is the intimate companion  
of rajas.  
Rajas is the companion  
of sattva.  
Sattva is the *mithuna*-companion  
of tamas.

7      When tamas is controlled,  
rajas thrives.  
when rajas is controlled,  
sattva thrives.

8      What needs to be known  
is that the *ātmaka*-essence of tamas  
is night.  
It is described as *moha*-delusion  
which affects all three gunas.  
It is revealed in adharma,  
in the performance of evil karma.  
This is the form of tamas,  
by itself,  
and by its influence on the other gunas.

9      Rajas appears as *prakṛti*,  
its *ātmaka*-nature is ceaseless activity.  
This visible world  
is the product of rajas,  
the creator of all creatures.

10 Sattva appears in all creatures  
as radiance  
innocent simplicity  
and *śraddhā*.  
This innocent simplicity  
is praised by good men.

11 Let me present before you  
the basic details about the gunas,  
collectively and separately.  
Listen attentively.

12 Delusion, ignorance, inability to renounce,  
inability to take decisive action,  
dreaminess, arrogance, fear,  
greed, finding fault with good deeds,

13 Loss of memory, premature judgement,  
negative thinking, mischief-mongering,  
lack of discrimination, blindness,  
indulgence in salacious conduct,

14 Treating non-work as work  
and non-knowledge as knowledge,  
anti-social activities, crookedness,  
lack of *śraddhā*, stupid behaviour,

15 Sophistication, inability to comprehend,  
maliciously motivated karma,  
lassitude, lack of noble feelings,  
absence of discipline, corruptibility -

16 All these are characteristic symptoms  
of *tamas*-guna.  
All the other states in this world  
that are connected with delusion,

17 Can be said to be products  
of *tamas*-guna.  
Always blaming gods,  
Brahmins, and the Vedas,

18 Never renouncing, *abhimān*-egoism,  
delusion, pride, lack of fortitude,  
bitterness towards all creatures –  
these are signs of *tamas*.

19 Performance of worthless work,  
giving gifts to the undeserving,  
eating what should not be eaten –  
these are signs of *tamas*.

20 Backbiting, intolerance,  
hatred, *abhimān*-egoism,  
lack of *śraddhā* –  
these are signs of *tamas*.

21 In the category of *tamas*  
belong all those people  
who show these and similar signs,  
specially value-violation.

22 Let me tell you now  
of the inveterate evil-doers  
who go to the lowest hells,  
in the yonis of animals.

23 They became unmoving entities,  
animals, beasts of burden,  
flesh-eating beasts, snakes, worms,  
insects, birds;

24 Egg-born creatures,  
many species of quadrupeds,  
insane, deaf and dumb,  
disease-ridden, the polluted.

25 These are all of evil character,  
their karma reveals their nature;  
their journey is always downwards;  
*tamas*-born, they are *tamas*-trapped.

26 Let me now explain the way  
by which they can improve themselves,  
and attain the realms reserved  
for those with pious karma.

27 Those who are born in wombs  
other than pious and virtuous,  
with the help of ritual karma  
and their sva-karma  
that finds pleasure in good karma  
and in honouring Brahma-knowers, –

28 Such people will find their life  
of dedication to *samskaras*  
an upward purifying heaven-attainment.  
This is what Vedic *śruti* says.

29 There who are dedicated to the practice  
of their sva-karma  
will find the strength of their dharma  
giving them birth  
as members of the human species,  
no matter how vile they were.

30 These are the ones who take birth  
as the misbegotten *pāpayoni*,  
as the *cāndālas*, the stuttering  
or the deaf and dumb,  
but they succeed in slow degrees  
in improving their *varna*-status.

31 Some strive to overcome their birth  
in Śūdra-yonis  
but, unable to transcend the limitations  
of their *tamas*-guna,  
they revolve in the ceaseless flow  
of *tamas*-guna rebirth.

32 It is said that attachment to kama  
is the supreme delusion.  
Even the ṛṣis, the munis  
and the gods themselves  
are trapped in the pleasure-principles  
of this mahā-moha.

33      Tamas-ignorance  
           *Moha*-delusion  
           *Mahā-moha* the supreme delusion  
           *Krodha* the anger born of tamas  
           The death-like attachment to tamas –  
                These five are fatal.  
           Fatal indeed is fearful *krodha*.

34      O learned *vipra*-Brahmins!  
           I have explained in detail  
           the *varṇa*, *guṇa*, *yoni* and *tattva*-nature  
           of tamas for your benefit.

35      Where is the man  
           who really sees this?  
           Show me the man  
           who really knows this!  
           What else is tamas  
           except not seeing the real?

36      These then, variously explained,  
           are the *guṇas* of tamas,  
           and the lower and higher forms  
           of birth and rebirth.  
           The man who understands  
           these *guṇas* of tamas  
           is freed from the fetters  
           of the *guṇas* of tamas.

## SECTION THIRTY-SEVEN

1      O *mahā*-fortune-favoured ones!  
           I will place before you  
           one by one (continued the Brahmin)  
           the qualities of *rajas*-*guṇa*.  
           Listen carefully,  
           O excellent munis.

2 Hurting others, good looks, hyper-activity,  
pleasure and pain, heat and cold,  
superiority, dissension, reconciliation,  
argument, disappointment, endurance;

3 Power, valour, pride, wrath,  
exertion, quarrel,  
jealousy, yearning, belligerence,  
*mamatva* self-seeking, protectiveness;

4 Killing, capturing, cruelty,  
buying and selling,  
slicing, lopping off,  
severing coat-of-mail;

5 Ferocity, butchery, slander,  
exposing others' faults,  
material-mindedness, anxiety,  
bitterness, maligning;

6 Hypocritical speech, hypocritical giving,  
doubt, indecision, boastfulness,  
vilification, eulogy, praise,  
commendation, muscle-power;

7 Defiance, selfish care of the needy,  
self-seeking care of the elderly,  
dependence on others, propriety,  
rule-observance,  
negligence and carelessness,  
ugly gossip, possessiveness;

8 All the social rites and ceremonies  
known as *samskāras*  
that govern the everyday lives  
of men and women and others,  
involving their household interests  
and material possessions;

9 *Samtāpa*-grief, disbelief,  
vow-taking and ritual-observance,  
selfish karma of all kinds,  
*pūrta* public charity;

10      *Svāhā*-chanting, namaskāra-performing,  
           *svadhā*-chanting, *vasat*-intoning,  
           officiating as priest at rituals,  
           studying for ritual sacrifices;

11      Gift-giving, gift-taking,  
           expiation, auspicious actions,  
           “This I want, this I must have” –  
           all such longing for things  
           can be said to be the product  
           of rajas *guṇa*.

12      Betrayal, māyā-trickery,  
           wickedness, vainglory,  
           theft, *himsā*-violence, covering-up,  
           irritation, wakefulness;

13      Showing off, pride, rāga-passion,  
           bhakti, contentment, exultation;  
           gambling, confronting others,  
           exotic affairs with women;

14      Fondness for dancing, for songs,  
           and instrumental music –  
           all these *guṇas*, O Brahmins,  
           proceed from rajas-*guṇa*.

15      Those who live in the world,  
           meditating on past, present, and future,  
           who delight in the three-fold path  
           of dharma, artha, kāma,

16      Who, influenced by kāma,  
           celebrate the success of kāma  
           in every sphere of life –  
           they are rajas *guṇa* types;  
           they are the *arvāk-srotas*  
           the downward-flowing.

17

They are the pleasure-victims  
who get repeatedly  
born and reborn in this world.

They seek the pleasures  
of this world and the next.

They give and accept gifts,  
they please the departed spirits  
of their ancestors,  
they make *tarpana* water oblations,  
they perform *yajñas*.

18

I have clarified the nature  
and characteristics  
of rajas-guṇa in detail.

Who understands this  
is freed from all the fetters  
associated with rajas-guṇa.

## SECTION THIRTY-EIGHT

1

Let me dwell now (said the Brahmin)  
on the excellent third guṇa  
which works for the welfare  
of all the world's creatures,  
and becomes the blameless dharma  
of the good and the virtuous:

2

Ānanda-bliss  
*Prīti*-contentment  
*Udṛeka*-nobility  
*Prakāśya*-enlightenment  
*Sukha*-happiness  
Absence of stinginess and fear  
*Santoṣa*-satisfaction  
Predilection for śraddhā

3      *Kṣamā*-fortitude  
       *Dhṛti*-patience  
       *Ahimsā*-nonviolence  
       *Samatā*-impartiality  
       *Satya*-truth  
       *Ārjava*-simplicity  
       Absence of anger and malice  
       Purity  
       Skilfulness  
       Enterprise . . .

4      Knowledge is not enough  
       Progress is not enough  
       Service is enough  
       Effort is not enough –  
       A person who, yoked to dharma,  
       Thinks in this manner  
       Attains the highest goal  
       Attainable in the next life.

5      There is only one Sanātana Dharma  
             for the good and the virtuous:  
             selflessness, lack of *ahamkāra*-egoism,  
             freedom from expectations,  
             impartiality towards all,  
             and absence of *kāma*-desire.

6      Confidence, modesty, renunciation, purity, alertness,  
             not harming others, absence of delusion, compassion  
             for all creatures, refusal to malign anyone;

7      Exultation, contentment, wonder, humility,  
             noble conduct,  
             pious performance deeds leading to *sānti*-peace,  
             excellent *buddhi*-intelligence, freedom;

8      Non-attachment to things, brahmacharya,  
             giving-up of all kinds,  
             absence of me-and-my-ness, freedom from  
             expectations, dedication to dharma . . .

9      Charity is not enough  
       Yajña is not enough  
       Study is not enough  
       Vows are not enough  
       Gift-taking is not enough  
       Dharma is not enough  
       Tapasyā is not enough . . .

10     Only those Brahma-knowers of this world  
           who abide by these values  
           can be said to be the Brahma-yoni  
           born-Brahmins;  
           only they have divine darshan,  
           only they are wise.

11     Rid of ill-deed and despair,  
           these wise mortals  
           attain the immortal realm  
           and project new bodies for themselves.

12     Like the mahātmā gods  
           of the celestial realm,  
           they all-govern, they self-govern,  
           they refine with mind-power.

13     These are the men whose thoughts  
           are always soaring high;  
           they are the gods with power  
           to make and unmake.  
           They attain heaven, and gain power  
           to modify *prakṛti*-nature.

14     Whatever they want, they get,  
           and they enjoy what they get.  
           O bull-brave twice-born ones!  
           I have explained  
           the nature of sāttvika conduct.  
           Who understands this  
           obtains for his appreciation  
           whatever he desires.

15 I have explained in detail  
the nature of sattva-guṇa.  
The man who understands this  
enjoys all the benefits  
offered by the guṇas  
without being fettered by them.

## SECTION THIRTY-NINE

1 The Brahmin continued:  
No guṇa can be isolated  
from another guṇa.  
Sattva, rajas and tamas  
operate in a state  
of indissoluble togetherness.

2 They are connected to each other.  
They are inter-dependent.  
They support each other.  
They follow each other.

3 Where sattva is, rajas is.  
That goes without saying.  
Whose tamas is, sattva and rajas  
are also. So they say.

4 Their yātrā is together,  
they move about as a group.  
Acting impulsively or deliberately,  
they are always united.

5 Nonetheless, they do differ  
in the way they develop,  
and I will now deal  
with their growth and decline.

6 Tamas exists in excess  
among the *tiryag* lower species,  
and they have less of rajas  
and much less of sattva.

7 Among the middle order species,  
rajas exists in excess;  
there is little of tamas  
and very little of sattva.

8 In the superior species,  
there is excess of sattva,  
very little of tamas,  
and even less of rajas.

9 Sattva is the yoni giving birth  
to modifications of the senses.  
It shines through them.  
No dharma excels sattva-guṇa.

10 The sāttvika go up,  
the rajasika stay in the middle,  
the tāmasika, low and mean,  
go down.

11 In the Śūdra, tamas;  
in the Kṣatriya, rajas;  
in the Brahma-knower, sattva:  
three guṇas classify the three *varṇas*.

12 From a distance these three guṇas  
are always seen together;  
they are never seen as isolated  
from each other.

13 See the rising sun!  
Mischief-makers fear it,  
travellers get oppressed  
by the increasing heat.

14 The sun is sattva,  
the mischief makers tamas;  
the heat affecting the travellers  
is rajas.

15 The light of the sun is sattva,  
the heat of the sun is rajas,  
the sun eclipsed on *parva*-days  
is tamas.

16 These are the guṇas  
in all radiant bodies.  
They manifest and project themselves  
in a variety of ways.

17 Tamas dominates unmoving life.  
Rajas is revealed  
in ceaseless change and evolution.  
Sattva is revealed  
in *sneha-bhāva* sensitivity  
and oleaginosity.

18 The day is three-fold,  
the night is three-fold,  
as are fortnights, mouths, years  
seasons, and *sāmādhyā*-times

19 Gifts are three-fold,  
*yajñas* are three-fold,  
three-fold the worlds, the gods,  
three fold is knowledge,  
and three-fold is the path  
of life's journey.

20 Three-guṇa-propertied also  
are past, present and future,  
dharma, artha and kāma,  
*prāṇa*, *apāna* and *udāna* life-breaths.

21 The world's teeming phenomena  
is three-guṇa-filled.  
The three guṇas are everywhere,  
in everything; at all times.

22 Always, everywhere the three guṇas  
operating unmanifested.  
They are eternally created:  
sattva, rajas and tamas.

23      Tamas-dark  
*Vyakta*-manifested  
*Siva*-auspicious  
*Dhāma*-resting place  
Rajas-energy  
Yoni-womb  
Sanātana-eternal  
*Prakrti*-nature  
*Vikāra*-evolving  
*Pralaya*-dissolution  
*Pradhāna*-supreme  
*Prabhava*-producing  
*Apyaya*-absorbing

24      *Anudrika* -undeveloped  
*Anūna*-not minuscule  
*Acala* -unshaking  
*Dhruva* -stable  
*Sat-asat-is-and-not-is*  
*Avyakta*-unmanifested  
*Trigūṇa*-three-*guṇa*-reality

- These are some of the names which should be known by all who meditate on the *Adhyātmā* or the Ultimate Reality.

25      The person who knows  
as they should be known  
these names of the unmanifest  
and the nature of the *guṇas*,  
and the pure goals  
that need to be attained –  
such a person is freed  
of the fetters of the flesh,  
and, *guṇa*-liberated,  
he experiences perfect freedom.

## SECTION FORTY

1      In the beginning  
       from the unmanifested  
       emerged Mahānātmā  
     Mahā-mati –  
       the Source of all gunas –  
       the first creation.

2      Mahān-Ātmā  
     Mati  
     Viṣṇu  
     Jiṣṇu  
     Śambhu  
     Vīryavān  
     Buddhi  
     Prajñā  
     Upalabdhi  
     Khyāti  
     Dhṛti  
     Smṛti

3      These are the synonyms  
       for Mahānātmā.  
     knowing this, a learned Brahma-knower  
       dispels all delusion.

4      Everywhere  
       are its hands and feet,  
       everywhere its ears.  
     It pervades the universe.

5      Mahā-powerful  
       it exists in the hearts of all –  
     Infinitesimality  
     Incredible Lightness  
     Glorious Fulfilment –  
       The Supreme Lord of all  
       The Self-Effulgent One  
       The Undecaying Reality

6 And all who know  
the nature of intelligence  
And all who work  
for the glory of goodness  
And all who practise  
the art of meditation  
And all who always  
are devoted to yoga  
And all who pursue  
the path of truth  
And all who discipline  
the pull of their senses

7 Those who cherish  
the way of knowledge  
And those who are free  
from the clutches of greed  
And those who have crushed  
the root of their anger  
And those whose hearts  
are rich with contentment  
And those who are blessed  
with the gift of wisdom  
And those who overcome  
me-ness and my-ness  
And those unaffected  
by *ahāmkāra*-egoism –

8 They are all liberated –  
they attain the glory  
known as Mahatva.  
The person who knows  
the Ātmana Mahata  
attains the Pure Fulfilment.

9 From *ahāmkāra* emerged the five mahā-elements:  
earth, air, *ākāśa*-ether, water, and – the fifth – light.

10 It is the operation  
of the five mahā-elements –  
sound, touch, shape, rasa, smell –  
that perplexes and deludes people.

11      O wise ones!  
       When the time comes  
       for the dissolution  
       of the five mahā-elements,  
       mahā-fear grips  
       all living beings.

12      The self-realised man  
       is the only one  
       among all creatures  
       who overcomes delusion.  
       Self-born Viṣṇu becomes  
       the Lord of new creation.

13      Who know that the Lord,  
       the Ancient Puruṣa,  
       hides in the cave of the heart,  
       The Viśva-Rūpa  
       World-Formed Divinity,  
       the Golden Divinity,  
       the Ultimate Goal  
       of the illumined-with-insight, –  
       that *buddhimān*-man  
       knows the nature of the Lord  
       and transcends the limits  
       of his own *buddhis*

## SECTION FORTY-ONE

1      The Brahmin continued:  
       The first creation Mahān  
       is Ahamkāra.  
       When it became Aham  
       or I, it was known  
       as the second creation.

2      *Ahamkāra* is the origin  
       of all creatures, so they say.  
 It is *tejas* radiant energy,  
       it is *cetana*-consciousness  
 All phenomena evolve  
       from it, variously;  
 it is creature-supporting Prajā-sarga,  
       it is Lord-of-creatures Prajāpati.

3      It is a deva  
       a deity  
 It is a creator  
       of deities  
 It is the creator  
       of mind  
 It is the creator  
       of the three worlds  
 This world is all aham-I –  
       so they say.

4      For the munis fulfilled in the experience  
       of knowledge of the Adhyātmā,  
 for the munis who meditate  
       on the nature of the ātman,  
 for the munis who study successfully  
       the sacred scriptures,  
 this is the realm to dwell in –  
       Sanātana-loka, the eternal world.

5      It is through *ahamkara*  
       that one enjoys the gunas  
 which are created by *ahamkara*,  
       the creator of all creatures.  
 All change and variety  
       evolve from *ahamkara*.  
 The radiance of *ahamkara*  
       illuminates the universe.

## SECTION FORTY-TWO

1      The Brahmin continued:  
From *ahamkara* emerged the five mahā-elements:  
earth, air, *ākāśa*-ether, water, and – the fifth – light.

2      It is the operation  
of the five maha-elements –  
sound, touch, shape, rasa, smell –  
that perplexes and deludes people.

3      O wise ones!  
When the time comes  
for the dissolution  
of the five mahā-elements,  
mahā-fear grips  
all living beings.

4      Every thing dissolves  
into what created it.  
Every thing reverts  
to what it was originally.  
Each is reborn from each  
again and again.

5      All things moving and unmoving  
dissolve in this way,  
but the wise who are gifted  
with the wealth  
of *smṛtim-anta* memory-without-end –  
they do not dissolve.

6      Because sound, touch shape, rasa,  
and smell – the fifth –  
are effects, they are impermanent.  
They confuse and delude.

7      They are transient, they are nothing.  
They are products of greed,  
they are all the same,  
they feed on flesh and blood,  
they survive by depending  
desperately on each other;

8 They exist outside the ātman,  
they are helpless and hopeless.  
*Prāna, apāna, udāna,*  
*samāna and vyāna –*

9 These five life-breaths are linked  
always with the *antarātma*.  
with *vāk*-speech, *manas*-mind, *buddhi*-intellect,  
they comprise an aggregate  
of eight ingredients that constitute  
this evolving evolving *jagata*-world.

10 Skin, nose, ear, eyes, tongue, speech –  
all these disciplined, and the mind pure,  
*buddhi*-intellect not straying from reality,

11 Mind not scorched by the eight fires  
of the senses – such a person attains  
the unsurpassed auspicious *subham* Brahman.

12 O twice-born ones!  
Let me now deal specially  
with the eleven senses  
that are said to emerge from *ahamkāra*:

13 The ear  
the skin  
the two eyes  
the tongue  
the nose – the fifth –  
the two feet  
the anus  
the sexual organ  
the two hands  
and speech – the tenth –

14 These are the sense-organs  
with mind as the eleventh.  
Conquer them.  
Let Brahman shine in you!

15      Five of these senses  
       are associated with *buddhi*-intellect,  
       and five are associated  
       with karma.  
       The five that start with the ear  
       are *buddhi* -connected.

16      The others not associated with karma  
       cannot be clearly classified.  
       The mind belongs to both groups.  
       *Buddhi* – the twelfth – surpasses all.

17      These then are the eleven senses  
       enumerated in the eight order.  
       To know this is the finest fulfilment  
       of leasoned pāṇḍits.

18      Let me proceed now  
       to list the sense-organs  
       First: *ākāśa*-ether. The ear,  
       which is *adhyātman*-associated.

19      *Adhibhūta*-associated, it is sound-things.  
       Its *adhidaivata* : the *diśā*-quarters.  
       Second: wind. The skin,  
       which is *adhyātman*-associated.

20      *Adhibhūta*-associated, it is touch-things.  
       Its *adhidavata*: touch.  
       Third: light. The eye,  
       which is *adhyātman*-associated.

21      *Adhibhūta*-associated, it is shape-things.  
       Its *adhidavata*. the sun.  
       Fourth: water. The tongue,  
       which is *adhyātman*-associated.

22      *Adhibhūta*-associated, it is rasa-things.  
       Its *adhidaivata*: Soma the moon.  
       Fifth: earth. The nose,  
       which is *adhyātman*-associated.

23      *Adhibhūta*-associated, it is fragrance-things.  
           Its *adhidavata*: wind.  
           In this way have been described  
               the five groups in sets of three.

24      Let me now go in detail  
               about the other senses.  
           Brahma-knowers gifted with darshan  
               of factual reality  
           declare that the two feet  
               are *adhyātman*-associated.

25      *Abhibhūta*-associated, they are motion.  
           Their *adhidavata*: Viṣṇu.  
           The *apāna* life-breath,  
               downward-moving,  
           *adhyātman*-associated,  
               is called the anus.

26      *Adhibhūta*-associated, it is excreta,  
               ejected waste-matter.  
           Its *adhidaivata*-Mitra.  
               *Adhyātman*-associated  
               is the sexual organ,  
               the producer of all creatures.

27      *Adhibhūta*-associated, it is *śukra*-semen.  
           Its *daivata* presiding deity: Prajāpati.  
           Those who know about the *adhyātman*  
               say the two hands are *adhyātman*-associated.

28      *Adhibhūta*-associated, they are karma.  
           Their *adhidaivata*: Śakra-Indra.  
           Next : *adhyātman*-associated is Vāk,  
               the Viśva-devī goddess of speech.

29      *Adhibhūta*-associated, it is what's spoken.  
           Its *adhidaivata*: Vahni-Agni:  
           *Adhyātman*-associated is the mind  
               which energises the five elements.

30      *Adhibhūta*-associated, it is *samkalpa*-thoughts.  
       Its *adhidavata*: *Candramā* the moon.  
*Adhyātman*-associated is *Ahamkāra*,  
       the *sarva-saṁsāra-kāraka*,  
       the cause of all the worldliness  
       of our same-serum existence.

31      *Adhibhūta*-associated, it is *abhiman*,  
       awareness of individual existence.  
       Its *adhidavata*: *Rudra-Śiva*.  
       *Adhyātman*-associated  
       is *buddhi*, the discriminating intelligence  
       which energises the six senses.

32      *Adhibhūta*-associated,  
       it is what one understands.  
       Its *adhidavata* is *Brahmā*.  
       There are only three places  
       where creatures can survive;  
       there is no fourth.

33      Land, water, *ākāśa*-ether.  
       There are four forms of birth:  
       egg-born, seed-born,  
       sweat-born, womb-born.

34      All generation of living creatures  
       falls in these four categories.  
       There are other creatures also  
       including the sky-rangers -

35      They are all egg-born,  
       along with crawling serpents.  
       A fifth are filth-born insects,  
       and similar forms of life.

36      This is the second kind of birth,  
       and treated as inferior.  
       Creatures that gradually emerge  
       out of the earth

37      Are said, O excellent twice-born ones,  
            to be seed-born.  
Two or many-footed creatures,  
            and creatures with unsteady gait,

38      Or creatures deformed and disfigured,  
            are womb-born.  
O *sattamā*! O finest of men!  
            You should know  
that the eternal Brahmā-yoni  
            is of two kinds –

39      Tapasyā and meritorious karma.  
            So the learned declare.  
Karma is many-faceted:  
            ritual sacrifice, gift-giving,

40      And pious study of sacred texts.  
            Wise elders have ordained this.  
O bull-brave twice-born ones!  
            The disciplined yogi who knows this

41      Is freed from all the fetters  
            of his ill-deeds.  
I have placed before you  
            the truths of Adhyātman.

42      O you who are learned-in-dharma!  
            The truly knowledgeable  
are those who have this knowledge.  
            Understand well the senses,  
the objects of the senses,  
            and the five mahā-elements,  
and cultivate the discipline  
            that keeps them in control.

43      When the mind takes over,  
            *janma-sukha* worldly pleasures fade  
According to the rich in knowledge,  
            this is the truest happiness.

44 I shall now speak of something  
    both subtle and holy,  
simultaneously gentle and awesome,  
    which is present in all creatures.

45 The essence of all happiness  
    is the guna-less guna,  
the detached attachment,  
    the living-alone totality,  
the never-seeing any differences.  
    This is Brahma-felicity.

46 Blessed is the learned man  
    who, like the tortoise  
pulling in its limbs,  
    pulls within his kāma-desires  
and, everywhere free,  
    is everlastingly happy.

47 Controlling his kāma  
    with his ātman,  
and quenching the thirst  
    of his yearnings,  
and becoming the good-heart friend  
    of all the world's creatures,  
he prepares himself  
    for absorption in Brahman.

48 Disciplining his senses  
    which yearn for their objects,  
avoiding crowded places,  
    he dazzles with the radiance  
of a person inspired  
    by the fire of Adhyātman.

49 Feed a fire with fuel,  
    and it flames fiercely.  
Tame the senses with discipline,  
    and the Mahānātmā shines radiant.

50 When the serene ātman  
 experiences every thing  
 in the totality of its heart,  
 then one experiences  
 the subflest of the subtle,  
 the unexcelled excellence.

51 Fire its form  
 Blood its water  
 Wind its touch  
 Filth-filled earth  
 its mind-container  
 Ākāśa-ether its ear . . .

52 Disease-and-sorrow ridden  
 Swirling in five whirlpools  
 which are the five elements  
 Nine-doored with nine body-openings  
 Two-devataed with Jīva and Iśvara . . .

53 Redolent-with-rajas  
 Unfit to be seen  
 Three-guṇa-fabricated  
 Three-elements-containing  
 (wind, bile, phlegm)  
 Enraptured with attachments  
 Stupefied entity –  
 Such is the body . . .

54 How difficult it is for the body  
 to survive in this world!  
 Yet it depends on *sattva*-values  
 and succeeds in surviving!  
 What else is this but Kāla-cakra  
 the ever-evolving  
 the ever-revolving  
 the Wheel of Cosmic Time!

55      What a mahā-ocean it is!  
         A fierce and unfathomable ocean!  
         An ocean of delusion!  
         It expands!  
         It contracts!  
         It wakes up the universe  
             along with the gods!

56      By disciplining the senses  
         and controlling kāma, anger, fear,  
         greed, enmity and falsehood,  
         one learns to give up  
         all the negative qualities  
         that are so difficult to give up.

57      The person who in this world  
         is able to control  
         the three guṇas and the five elements  
         of the body  
         attains the highest status –  
         *anantyām*-limitlessness.

58      Conquer your kāma.  
         Conquer your anger.  
         Cross the river  
         Whose banks are the five senses  
         Whose billows are the mind's yearnings  
         Whose whirlpool is delusion.

59      With the mind  
         minding his mind  
         Freed from all the fetters  
         of his faults  
         With his ātman  
         inseeing his ātman  
         Such a person finds  
         the final fulfilment.

60      He knows all there is to know.  
       He sees all creatures in his ātman  
       and the ātman in all creatures.  
       They are one  
       And they are many  
       They are now this  
       And they are now that.

61      They are a hundred lights  
           from a single flame –  
           this is what he sees.  
       He is Viṣṇu and Mitra  
       He is Varuṇa and Agni  
       He is Prajāpati.

62      He is Dhātā-Vidhātā  
           the Maker and the Supporter  
       He is the *Sarvatomukha-prabhu*  
           the everywhere-facing Lord  
       He is the *Mahānātman*  
       He is the heart of all creatures  
       He shines with a divine dazzle.

63      All the *vipra*-saints  
           the gods and antigods  
           the yakṣas and *piśācas*  
           the *pitṛs* and birds  
           rākṣasas and *bhūtas*  
           all the mahā-ṛṣis –  
           they sing his *stuti*-praise.

## SECTION FORTY-THREE

1      The Brahmin continued:  
           The middle *guṇa* of rajas  
           graces the rājā Kṣatriya  
       in the community of humans.  
           In carriers, the elephant;  
       in forest-dwellers  
           the lion;

2      In animals, the sheep;  
       in hole-dwellers, the snake;  
       in cattle, the bull;  
       among females, the mule.

3      The *nyāgrodha*, the *jambu*,  
       the *pippala*, the *śalmali*,  
       the *śimśapa*, the *meṣaśringa*,  
       the *kīcaka*-bamboo –

4      There is no doubt at all –  
       are the rājās among trees.  
       The Himavat, Pariyātrā, Sahya,  
       Vindhya, Trikūṭavat,

5      The Śveta, Nīla, Bhāsa,  
       Koṣṭhavat mountains,  
       Guruskandha, Mahendra,  
       and the Mālyavat range

6      Are the rājās of mountains,  
       as the Maruts are of Gaṇas,  
       the sun of the *graha*-planets,  
       the moon of constellations.

7      Yama is the lord of *pitṛs*,  
       the ocean of rivers,  
       Varuṇa is the rājā of waters,  
       Indra of the Maruts.

8      Arka is the rājā of flaming bodies,  
       Indu of the shining stars,  
       Agni is ever the lord of elements,  
       Bṛhaspati of Brahmins.

9      Soma is the lord of herbs,  
       Viṣṇu of the supremely powerful,  
       Tvaṣṭā is the rājā of the Rudras,  
       Śiva the *īśvara* of creatures.

10     Yajña is supreme among sacrifices,  
       Maghavat-Indra among the gods,  
       the north is of directions  
       and Soma is the rājā of *vipras*.

11 Kubera is lord of precious gems,  
Puraṁdara-Indra of the gods.  
These are the lords of entities,  
Prajāpati the lord of people.

12 I am the mahān-foremost of all,  
I am Brahma-become!  
There is none who excels me  
or Viṣṇu.

13 Mahā-Viṣṇu, who is Brahma-become,  
is the rājā of rājās:  
know him to be *īśvara*-lord,  
the Creator, the uncreated Hari.

14 He is the *īśvara*-lord  
of men and Kinnaras,  
Yakṣas and Gandharvas and rākṣasas,  
gods and Dānavas and Nāgas.

15 Desire-driven men are attracted  
by Mahādevī Maheśvari,  
the lovely-eyed goddess,  
also named Pārvatī.

16 Loveliest of ladies  
and most gracious of women  
is Pārvatī-Umā devī.  
Among pleasure-providing ladies,  
the finest are the apsarās  
whose beauty is radiant.

17 Rājās have kāma-desire for dharma,  
Brahmins are bridges to dharma,  
and that is the reason a rājā  
should always protect the twice-born.

18 When good subjects suffer in a kingdom,  
the rājā loses  
the guṇas of his royalty.  
When he dies,  
he goes to the *preta*-realm  
of the lower beings.

19 When good subjects prosper in a kingdom,  
the rājā rejoices in this world  
and, dying, enjoys happiness  
in the next world.

20 O bull-brave twice-born!  
Those mahātmās find final fulfilment.  
Let me now explain to you  
the characteristics of dharma.

21 Ahimsā is the supreme dharma,  
violence is a sign of adharma.  
Radiance characterises the gods,  
karma characterises human beings.

22 Sound characterises *ākāśa*-ether,  
touch characterises wind,  
shape characterises shining bodies,  
rasa-taste characterises water.

23 Fragrance is the characteristic  
of all-creature-encompassing earth,  
*svara*-melody and *vyanjana*-implication  
characterise speech.

24 Thought characterises mind,  
and also of *buddhi*-discrimination.  
What the mind thinks is refined  
by *buddhi*-discrimination.

25 These can be no doubt at all  
that the *buddhi* determines comprehension.  
*Dhyāna*-meditation characterises mind.  
*Aryakta*-anonymity,  
the invisibility of personality,  
characterises the good man.

26 Activity characterises yoga,  
knowledge characterises renunciation.  
Revering knowledge,  
a wise man practises *samnyāsa*-giving up.

27

Yoked-to-knowledge,  
the *samnyāsi* who practises giving up,  
who transcends life's ambivalence  
and *dvandva*-duality,  
including tamas, death, and decay,  
attains the final fulfilment.

28

I have explained to you  
the characteristics of dharma.  
Let me now explain to you  
how to grasp each *guṇa*.

29

The fragrance of earth  
is grasped by the nose;  
the wind in the nose  
assists in this process.

30

The rasa of water  
is grasped by the tongue;  
Soma in the tongue  
assists in this process.

31

The *guṇa* of a shining body  
is shape, grasped by the eye.  
Āditya in the eye  
assists in this process.

32

The touch of wind  
is grasped by the skin;  
the breath in the skin  
assists in this process.

33

The *guṇa* of *ākāśa*-ether is sound,  
grasped by the ears;  
The quarters living in the ear  
assist in this process.

34

The *guṇa* of the mind is thought,  
grasped by *prajñā*-wisdom;  
*Cetanā*-consciousness, residing in the heart,  
assists in this process.

35      *Buddhi*-intelleck is grasped by will-power,  
       and *mahān*-magnificence  
       is grasped by *jñāna*-knowledge.  
       There is no doubt at all  
       that the *avyakta*-unperceived abstract  
       grasp the *vyakta*-perceived phenomenon.

36      Nirguna Kṣetrajña,  
       the guṇa-less knower-of-the-body  
       has no *liṅga*, no sign, no symbol  
       that describes its *ātmaka*-essence.  
       Because it has no symbols,  
       its characteristic is pure knowledge.

37      The unmanifest-*avyakta* resides  
       in the *kṣetra*-body field  
       in which gunas are made and unmade.  
       Concealed in it am I,  
       I am the one who sees,  
       and hears, and knows.

38      Puruṣa knows it,  
       so Puruṣa is called Kṣetrajña,  
       the knower-of-the-field.  
       The knower-of-the-field  
       in sees the activity of the guṇas  
       and the inaction of the guṇas.

39      The endlessly created guṇas,  
       lacking *cetana*-consciousness  
       do not know their nature.  
       They are manufactured phenomena,  
       they have a beginning,  
       a middle and an end.

40      Only the Kṣetrajña and none else,  
       only the knower-of-the-field  
       experiences the Param Mahat,  
       the Supreme Magnificence  
       which transcends the guṇas  
       and all guṇa-born phenomena.

41      The knower-of-dharma  
       The guṇa-renouncer  
       The renouncer of *sattva*-phenomena  
             cancels his weaknesses  
             transcends the guṇas  
             and experiences the Kṣetrajña.

42      The knower-of-dharma  
       The guṇa-renouncer  
       The renouncer of *sattva*-phenomena  
             cancels his weaknesses  
             transcends the guṇas  
             and experiences the Kṣetrajña.

43      *Nir-dvandva*  
       Duality-free  
             *Nir-namaskāra*  
             Formality-free  
             *Nih-svāhākāra*  
       Rid-of-rituals  
             *Acala*-unshakable  
             *Aniketana*-homeless  
       He is the Kṣetrajña.  
       The Knower-of-the-body  
             He is Paro Vibho  
             The Radiance Immeasurable.

## SECTION FORTY-FOUR

1      The Brahmin continued:  
       Let me now tell you about  
             that has beginning, middle and end,  
             that has name and symbol,  
             and how it can be grasped.

2      First came day, then night.  
       So it is said.  
       The śukla bright fortnight first,  
             then the remaining month.  
       Śravaṇa first in the constellations,  
             Śiśira-dew first among seasons.

3      Earth is the source of fragrances,  
       water of all rasas,  
       Āditya the source of all shapes,  
       wind of touch-sensations.

4      Ākāśa-ether is the source of sounds.  
       These are the guṇas of the elements.  
       Let me now list the first  
       and the finest of the elements.

5      The sun is the first of shining bodies,  
       fire the first of the elements,  
       Sāvitrī first of all *vidyā*-learning,  
       Prajāpati first among the gods.

6      Auṁkāra is the first of the Vedas,  
       prāṇa-life-breath of winds,  
       Sāvitrī the first of sacred chants –  
       so it is said.

7      The Gāyatrī is the first of metres,  
       the goat of sacrificial animals,  
       Cows the first of all quadrupeds,  
       the twice-born among humans.

8      The hawk is the first of birds,  
       ghee-pouring the first of oblations,  
       and serpents the first of reptiles,  
       O excellent twice-born ones!

9      The Kṛta is the first among yugas,  
       there is no doubt of this.  
       Gold is the first of precious metals,  
       barley the first among grains.

10     Food is first of what's eaten or swallowed,  
       so it is said.  
       Water is first of all liquids  
       that are drunk.

11     The everlasting sacred field of Brahmā  
       known as Plākṣa  
       is said to be unquestionably the first  
       among unmoving objects.

12 Among Prajāpatis I am the first,  
there is no doubt of this.  
Above me is Svayambhu Self-Born Viṣṇu,  
the inconceivable-ātmaned Divinity.

13 Mahā-Meru is the first-born of mountains,  
so it is said.  
Of the directions and sub-directions,  
the east is the first-born.

14 Three-path-flowing Gaṅgā is said  
to be the first-born of rivers,  
and the ocean is the first-born  
of all waters-bodies.

15 Īśvara is the *prabhu*-lord  
of gods and Dānava antigods,  
*bhūtas*, *piśācas*, *uraga*-serpents, *rāksasas*,  
and humans and Kinnaras and Yaksas.

16 There is none in the three worlds  
to equal Mahā-Viṣṇu;  
the Brahma-maya Brahma-become  
Creator of the Cosmos.

17 Of the *āśrama* resting-stages of life,  
definitely the householder's is the first.  
The Unmanifest is the beginning of the worlds  
and the end of everything.

18 When the sun sets, the body ends;  
when the sun rises, night ends.  
The end of pleasure is always pain,  
the end of pain is always pleasure.

19 All possessions end in dispossession,  
whatever rises must fall,  
all bonding ends in breaking,  
all life ends in death.

20 All constructs get deconstructed,  
what is born is sure to die,  
 fleeting in this world is the life  
of the moving and the unmoving.

21      Yajña, gift, tapasyā,  
       study, vow, ritual –  
       all are doomed to destrict.  
       Only knowledge is indestrict.

22      Only the one with a serene ātman,  
       only the sense-disciplined person,  
       only the transcender of “me-and-mine”,  
       only he with no *ahamkāra*,  
       is freed from the fetters of ill-deed  
       by the light of pure knowledge.

## SECTION FORTY-FIVE

1      *Buddhi*-intellect its vitality  
       Mind its pole  
       The senses its fetters  
       The five mahā-elements its nave  
       Home its circumference . . .

2      Decay and despair  
       and disease and doom  
       its destination . . .  
       Time and place  
       its habitation  
       and toil its noise . . .

3      Day and night  
       the rotations  
       of its wheel . . .  
       Caught in the mandala  
       of heat and cold . . .  
       Pleasure and pain  
       its connecting rods . . .  
       Hunger and thirst  
       the fixing nails . . .

4

Light and shadow  
 the ruts on the road . . .  
 It moves as swiftly  
 as the blink of an eyelid . . .  
 It is deluged  
 with dreadful delusion . . .  
 It is always revolving  
 always evolving  
 without discrimination . . .

5

Its measuring-rod:  
 months and fortnights . . .  
 Never the same,  
 always traversing the universe . . .  
 up and down in the slushy terrain  
 of tapasyā and dedication . . .  
 energised always  
 by the velocity  
 of rajas-passions . . .

6

Guided by the light  
 of mahā-ahamkāra  
 enormous egoism . . .  
 nourished by the gunas . . .  
 problems the belts  
 that hold it tight . . .  
 revolving ceaselessly  
 in a circle  
 of despair and doom . . .

7

Actions  
 and causes of actions . . .  
 Massive the raga-passion  
 that drives it farward . . .  
 Greed and possessiveness  
 make it unsteady . . .  
 It is fabricated  
 from the warp and woof  
 of variegated ignorance.

8      It is filled  
       with fear and delusion  
       and it causes the delusion  
       of all creatures in it . . .  
       It seeks bliss and pleasure  
       and all it gets  
       is kāma and anger.

9      Crafted from the stuff  
       of primeval Mahad  
       with the finishing touches  
       given of gross attachments  
       it endlessly revolves  
       and endlessly dissolves . . .  
       This is the Kāla-cakra  
       the Wheel of Cosmic Time  
       mind-swift mind-limited.

10     This is the Kāla-cakra  
       locked in duality  
       devoid of consciousness  
       and undiscriminating . . .  
       This is the Wheel of Time  
       that is required  
       by the very gods  
       to be confronted,  
       challenged and rejected.

11     Only he of all creatures  
       is never deluded  
       who knows exactly  
       the whirling velocity  
       and manner of cessation  
       of this Kāla-cakra.

12     He finds the final fulfilment,  
       freed of his ill-deeds,  
       devoid of *dvandva*-duality,  
       liberated from *samskara*-duties.

13      The householder  
       The brahmacārī  
       The forest-dweller  
       The mendicant –  
             Four *āśramas* of life . . .  
       The root of these four  
       Is the householder.

14      What is this world for  
             if not the observance  
             of the sacred *āgama* texts?  
             Everlasting welfare  
             is the result of respecting  
             the *āgama* rules.

15      Purified by *samskāra*-observance,  
             disciplined in his vows,  
             a highborn *guṇa*-knowing novice  
             should return to domestic life.

16      Devoted to his wife,  
             living a life of character,  
             disciplining his senses,  
             inspired by *śraddhā*,  
             he should perform  
             the five *mahā*-yajñas.

17      Let him eat what remains  
             after feeding the gods and guests;  
             let him perform the Vedic rites;  
             let him at these sacrifices  
             give away in charity happily  
             whatever he can afford.

18      He is the *sīṣṭa* man of character  
             who is always engaged  
             with his hands and feet and eyes,  
             who is sparing of speech like a muni.

19 He should always wear  
the *yajñopavīta* sacred thread,  
dress in clean clothes,  
observe pure vows,  
mix with the noble  
and remain disciplined.

20 Let him discipline his sex-urge  
and the demands of his stomach,  
this man of compassion and character.  
Let him learn to go about  
with the help of a bamboo-staff  
and a *kamandalu* pot.

21 Let him carry three such pots:  
one for *ācamana* mouth-rinsing,  
the second for washing his feet,  
the third for ablutions.

22 Having studied,  
he should teach others,  
and officiate at sacrifices  
and offer his own sacrifices,  
and give and receive gifts.  
These six determine character.

23 Three of these determine  
the livelihood of Brahmins:  
teaching, officiating at sacrifices,  
and taking gifts from the pure-minded.

24 The other three karmas –  
giving gifts, studying,  
and *yajña*-performance –  
are associated with dharma.

25 A dharma-knower  
should never be chary  
about these three deeds:  
self-control,  
compassion for all,  
forebearance of all.

26

The pious Brahmin  
who with a pure heart  
practises the domestic life  
as best as he can  
succeeds in attaining  
the realm of heaven.

SECTION FORTY-SIX

- 1 The Brahmin continued:  
Walking on the path I have explained,  
to the best of his ability,  
pursuing his chosen dedication  
as a brahmacārī,
- 2 Delighting in his sva-dharma  
of self-preservation,  
the learned muni,  
the controller of his senses,  
happily serving his guru,  
steady in *satya*-dharma, pure,
- 3 Should eat with his guru's permission,  
and never find fault  
with what he is eating.  
Let the alms he receives  
be the sanctified *havisya* he eats,  
and let him always prefer  
to sit in the same place,  
and exercise regularly.
- 4 Twice a day with a pure mind  
let him pour libations  
in the sacred fire.  
Let him move about  
always with the support  
of a *bilva* or *palāśa* staff.
- 5 The robe of the twice-born  
should be of linen or cotton,  
or he should wear deerskin;  
or, alternatively, any ochre dress.

6 A girdle of *mūñja*-grass,  
matted hair, daily baths,  
the sacred thread, Vedic study,  
forsaking of greed, strict vows . . .

7 Praiseworthy is the disciplined brahmācārī  
who pleases the gods  
with *tarpana*-offerings of water  
as ordained by tradition.

8 Sublimating his semen-energy  
by indrawing *urdhava-retā*,  
with yoga-power  
controlling his senses,  
this is the world-conqueror  
who attains fulfilment  
and never takes birth again  
in the world of *samsāra*.

9 Purified by perfect performance  
of the *samskāra*-rituals,  
practising brahmācarya self-control,  
let him give up home-attachment  
and move out of his village  
and live in a nearby forest.

10 Clad in deerskin or tree-bark,  
let him bathe there  
in the morning and evening.  
Let the forest be his home.  
Let him never again  
return to his village.

11 Let him receive guests hospitably  
and honour them generously,  
and himself subsist on *syāmaka*  
roots, shoots and fruits.

12 Let him survive on the air,  
the running water  
and other benefits of forest-life.  
Let him keep in mind  
the vows he has taken,  
and organise his life accordingly.

13 Any guest should be received  
with alms of fruits and roots.  
Never any laziness or hesitation:  
Whatever food is available  
should be placed as an offering  
before the guest.

14 Let him feed first  
the gods and his guest;  
then, observing the vow of silence,  
let him himself eat.  
He should eat little,  
and be grateful to the gods.

15 Disciplined, compassionate, forebearing,  
let him grow a moustache and beard.  
Performing sacrifices and studying sacred texts,  
he should excel in *satya-dharma*.

16 Pure of body, skilful and alert,  
the single-minded forest-dweller,  
devoted to *yoga*, a *vānaprastha* solitary,  
will become a conqueror of heaven.

17 Be *grastha* householder  
Be *brahmacharya* discipliner-of-the-senses  
Be *vānaprastha* forest-dwelling renoucer –  
If you seek *mokṣa*  
you must follow the path  
of immaculate character.

18 Assuming fearlessness to all creatures,  
giving up selfish karma,  
he should work for the welfare of all;  
he should be a muni  
who has perfectly disciplined his senses  
and radiates all-embracing goodness.

19 Subsisting on alms received  
without asking and without trouble,  
he should always go to a house  
where no smoke is visible  
and whose inhabitants  
have already eaten;

20      And they have finished the chore  
              of washing the utensils.  
Then the seeker of mokṣa  
              should ask for alms.  
He should never expect more,  
              never be unhappy with less.

21      Let him ask for no more  
              than meets his need,  
and ask only at the right time.  
              Let him not yearn  
to possess even basic comforts.  
              Let him stay away  
from a place where a meal  
              is given with lavish pūjā-praise.

22      Let the mendicant shun any gain  
              that comes with pūjā-praise  
He should not eat another's leftovers,  
              nor bitter, acrid, and pungent food.

23      He should also avoid food  
              that is *madhura-rasa*, excessively sweet.  
He should eat only as much  
              as he needs to survive.

24      The person who understands mokṣa  
              should not increase his own convenience  
by diminishing another's livelihood.  
              When on his rounds for alms,  
he must never desire any food  
              other than what is offered to him.

25      Let him never flaunt his dharma.  
              Committed to simplicity,  
he should prefer a secluded spot,  
              a foot of a tree, a river,

26      Or a mountain cave, for shelter.  
              He should never pass  
more than one summer night in a village,  
              in the monsoon  
he should prefer to shelter  
              in the same place.

27 Let him move about so long  
as the sun shines;  
let his gait be slow and steady,  
like a crawling insect.  
Let him feel for all creatures,  
let him keep his eyes on the road.

28 Let him not run after possessions,  
let him not seek  
the sentimental security of friends.  
The mokṣa-knower  
should see to it that he uses  
only safe and pure water.

29 He should always perform ablutions  
with freshly collected water.  
Ahimsā, brahmacarya, truth, simplicity,

30 Absence of anger, absence of ill-will,  
self-control, never indulging in calumny, -  
these are the eight vows that need  
to be rigorously practised by the disciplined man.

31 Never wicked deed, never crooked deed,  
his character is straightforward.  
Let him eat whatever he gets,  
without desiring even that.

32 Let him always eat just enough  
to survive, no more.  
Let him relish dharma-obtained food,  
not lust after delicacies.

33 Never should he accept anything  
other than food and clothes.  
He should accept only as much  
as he can eat, no more.

34 No making of gifts,  
and no taking of gifts.  
In a world of need,  
there is no place for greed.

35 He should never appropriate  
what belongs to another,  
never take anything  
without asking for it,  
never get so attached to any thing  
as to miss its absence.

36 Let him make use – if he so wishes –  
of earth, water, stones,  
leaves, fruits and flowers,  
should he need them –  
if they are no one's property,  
and freely available.

37 Never become a professional worker,  
never hanker for gold.  
Hate none, advise none,  
shun possessions.

38 Eat only *śrāddhā*-purified food.  
Stay away from dogmatic debates.  
Let your character be nectar-sweet.  
Free yourself from attachments.  
Do not get sentimentally involved  
with any living being.

39 Never do, or get done,  
any deed that expects return  
or injures anyone  
or brings excessive wealth.

40 Rejecting all consumer comforts,  
satisfied with a minimum,  
one should lead a life  
of impartial affection  
for all the world's creatures,  
moving and unmoving.

41 Never irritate another,  
never get irritated by another.  
The mokṣa-knower is he  
who is trusted by all.

42 Give up thinking of the past,  
do not worry about the future,  
be indifferent to the present.  
Flow with Kāla-time, serenely.

43 Never corrupt anything  
with eye, mind, or speech.  
Never do any mischief,  
openly or secretly.

44 Master the world of things  
with disciplined senses,  
with a balanced *buddhi*;  
withdraw your senses,  
like the tortoise  
pulling in its limbs.

45 *Nir-dvandva*  
Duality-free  
*Nir-namaskāra*  
Formality-free  
*Nih-svāhākāra*  
Rid-of-rituals  
*Nir-mamāḥ*  
Free-of-me-and-mine  
*Nir-ahāmkaṇa*  
Released-from-egoism  
He has transcended yoga –  
He has discovered himself!  
*Nir-yoga-kṣema ātmanām.*

46 Not having expectations  
from guṇa-laden things,  
tranquil, rid of attachments,  
not depending on anyone,  
your ātman your only companion,  
seeing facts as they really are,  
you become free.  
There is no doubt of this.

47      Without hands, feet and back  
       Without head and stomach  
       Without any guṇa-karma  
       Perfect and pure and permanent

48      Without smell  
             rasa  
             touch  
             shape  
             sound  
       Which can be intuitively experienced  
       Which is unattached to things  
       Which is without flesh

49      Which is free of anxieties  
       Which is imperishable and divine  
       Which is in the hearts of all  
       When you see that atman  
             which is in all creatures  
       Then you have conquered death.

50      It is beyond the *buddhi*  
             beyond the senses  
             beyond the gods  
       It is beyond the Vedas  
             beyond yajñas  
             beyond the worlds  
             beyond tapasyā  
             beyond vows.

51      Those who know  
             say it can be experienced  
             only without symbols  
       which is why the essence  
             of dharma should be seen  
             as having no symbol.

52      The learned householder  
             should abide by practical knowledge.  
       Undeluded, let him practise dharma  
             like a person who is deluded,  
             without finding fault  
             with the dharma he practises.

53 He should do only such work  
     as does not earn disrespect,  
     and disregard the consequences,  
     but in doing so  
     let him take care not to belittle  
     the dharma practised by the sincere.

54 Superior indeed is the muni  
     who behaves in this manner.  
     The senses, the objects of the senses,  
     the five mahā-elements,

55 The mind, *buddhi*-intellect,  
     *ahamkāra*-egoism,  
     the unmanifested, the Puruṣa, -  
     when one comprehends  
     the nature of all these  
     after deep study and analysis,

56 Then one is freed of all fetters  
     and finds heavenly fulfilment.  
     The truth-seeker,  
     at the close of his life,

57 Should concentrate singlemindedly  
     on the Supreme Attainment.  
     Depending on no one,  
     he will attain mokṣa,

58 He will be fetter-free,  
     he will be free of attachments,  
     he will be free and flow  
     like the wind in the sky,  
     he will exhaust  
     his storehouse of karma  
     and, unperplexed and perfected,  
     find the Final Fulfilment.

## SECTION FORTY-SEVEN

1      The Brahmin continued:  
       Our elders who always spoke the truth  
       said: *Samnyāsa*-renunciation  
       is the same as *tapasyā* creative self-discipline  
       According to Brahma-knowers,  
       stable in their Brahma-yoni heritage,  
       knowledge is Supreme Brahma itself.

2      Very far away is Brahma  
       ensconced in the wisdom of the Vedas.  
       Devoid of *dvandva*-duality  
       *guna*-free, it is *nitya*-eternal;  
       it cannot be conceived by the mind's *gunas*,  
       it is the Supreme *Uttamam*.

3      The wise see the Supreme  
       with knowledge and *tapasyā*,  
       with their unspotted mind,  
       with the clarity of purity,  
       cleansed of the blurring  
       created by their *rajas-guṇa*.

4      Those who are deep in *saṁnyāsa*  
       and know the nature of Brahma  
       attain the Supreme Lord Parameśvara  
       through the grace of their *tapasyā*

5      It is said: Tapasyā is radiance,  
       character is dharma,  
       knowledge is the supreme attainment,  
       *saṁnyāsa* is the best tapasyā

6      The person who sees what really is –  
       the ātman residing  
       effortlessly in all creatures –  
       he becomes the everywhere-reacher.

7      The learned man transcends sorrow  
       because he  
       in separateness sees togetherness  
       and unity in diversity.

8 Brahma-becoming is possible  
for the person without kāma,  
and without any negative feelings,  
even when still in this world.

9 There is no doubt of this:  
Liberated is the person  
who knows the guṇas of Pradhāna  
which is *Prakṛti*,  
and who has risen above *ahamkāra*  
and *mama* me-and-mine.

10 *Nir-dvandva*  
Duality-free  
*Nir-namaskāra*  
Formality-free  
*Nih-svadhākāra*  
Rid-of-rituals  
serenely he attains  
the Guṇa-free Glory  
Duality-free  
Eternal Divinity

11 There is no doubt of this:  
Giving up karma  
auspicious and unauspicious,  
giving up truth  
as well as untruth,  
he attains mokṣa.

12 The unmanifest  
its yoni-origin  
The *buddhi*-intellect  
its mahā-trunk  
*Mahā-ahamkāra*  
its boughs  
The senses  
its sprigs and sprouts

13      The five mahā-elements  
        its large branches  
     The objects of the senses  
        its smaller branches  
     with ever-greening leaves  
     and ever-blossoming flowers  
        and fruits that are sweet  
        and fruits that are bitter

14      The Brahma-vrkṣa Sanātana  
     The Eternal Tree of Brahma  
        the everlasting support  
        of all the world's creatures  
     With truth-knowledge your sword  
     cut down this tree

15      And be the wise man  
        and shatter the bonds  
     of birth and decay and death  
     and freed of me-and-mine  
        be rid of *ahamkāra*.  
     There is no doubt of this.

16      Two birds sit  
     they always sit  
        on this tree:  
        mind and intellect:  
        two close friends  
     always busy  
     not very percipient  
     two foolish birds  
        But there is another  
        the intelligent one  
        very different from them  
     So it is said  
     regarding the ātman.

The undifferentiated stuff  
of nature lacks *cetana*:  
it is without consciousness.  
The antarātmā  
the individual ātman  
is gifted with *sattva*  
the consciousness of self-knowing  
Those who know the *kṣetra*-body  
transcend the fettering guṇas  
and from all ill-deeds  
they find the Final Freedom.

SECTION FORTY-EIGHT

1 The Brahmin continued:  
According to some,  
Brahma is a tree;  
according to others,  
Brahma is a mahā-forest.  
According to some,  
Brahma is unmanifest;  
according to others,  
it is transcendent  
and imperfection-free.

2 Eligible for immortality  
is the person who,  
on the point of death,  
is serene even by a single breath.

3 Controlling his ātman  
by his ātman,  
even for no longer  
than an eye-blink,  
he experiences the bliss  
of absorption in the ātman  
and attains the world  
that is valued by the wise.

4 Practising the way of breath-control  
known as *prāṇāyāma*,  
he progresses beyond  
the ten or twelve stages  
and attains the twentyfifth Fulfilment,  
having crossed four-and-twenty.

5 With the serenity of a *prasannātma*  
he attains every aspiration.  
The *sattva*-base of the unmanifest  
seeks its own immortal nature;

6 Those who know *sattva* as such praise it,  
saying nothing excels *sattva*.  
O finest of the twice-born ones!  
We can logically conclude  
that Puruṣa is based in *sattva*.  
It is not possible  
to describe the nature of Puruṣa  
in any other way.

7 Fortitude, patience, ahimsā,  
impartiality, truth, simplicity,  
knowledge, giving up *samnyāsa*-renunciation –  
these are sāttvika values.

8 This is the logic by which,  
according to the wise,  
Puruṣa's base is *sattva*.  
There is no doubt of this.

9 There are some steeped in knowledge  
according to whom  
the oneness of Kṣetrajña with *sattva*  
is completely untenable.

10 They argue that *sattva*  
is distinct from Kṣetrajña,  
since *sattva* has no consciousness.  
*Sattva* and Kṣetrajña  
exist side by side,  
but they are different.

11 Other very learned ones declare  
that their simultaneous  
one-ness and many-ness  
has to be accepted.  
Sameness and separate-ness  
characterise the *muśaka-gnat*  
and the *udambara*  
water-flow.

12 A fish is different  
from the water it swims in –  
the two are together, yet apart.  
They are like water drops  
on a lotus leaf –  
together yet apart.

13 The guru said:  
The excellent Brahmin munis  
heard this exposition  
and expressed their doubts  
to Loka-pitāmaha Brahmā

#### SECTION FORTY-NINE

1 The ṛṣis asked: Which dharma  
is to be always preferred?  
We find all the dharmas  
contradicting each other.

2 Some say it survives  
the death of the body.  
Some say it does not exist.  
Some say  
everything is doubtful.  
Others have no doubts at all.

3 Some say the so-called Eternal  
is not eternal at all.  
Some say it exists,  
others it does not exist.  
Some say it's one-formed, or two-formed,  
others say it is a mixture.

[XIV:49.4-11]

Transcribed by  
P. Lal

4 Some truth-seeing Brahma-knowing Brahmins  
say it is one,  
others say it is split,  
others say it is multiple.

5 Some say time and space exist,  
others say they do not.  
Some prefer matted hair and deerskin,  
others shave their heads and go naked.

6 Some do not even bathe,  
others are always washing themselves.  
These are the views of the gods  
and truth-seeing Brahma-knowing Brahmins.

7 Some love food,  
others take to fasting.  
Some praise karma,  
others praise inactive *sānti*.

8 Some praise mokṣa,  
others recommend fun.  
Some seek wealth,  
others embrace poverty.  
Some recommend means,  
others applaud ends.

9 Some choose ahīṃsā,  
others are destructive.  
Some prefer merit and fame,  
others reject both.

10 Some have faith in goodness,  
others are full of doubt.  
Some love pleasure, some love pain.  
Others prefer meditation.

11 Some learned *vipras* praise *yajñas*,  
others recommend gifts.  
Some eulogise *tapasyā*,  
others study the sacred texts.

12 Some say knowledge is the same  
as *samnyāsa*-renunciation.  
Some study the elements of nature  
only to praise human nature.  
Some are gushing with praise,  
others do not praise at all.

13 O most excellent of the gods!  
We are so confused.  
Dharma is riddled with contradictions.  
What certainty is there?

14 “This is the best,” one says.  
“No, this is best,” says another.  
The dharma he practises  
is the dharma he *pūjā*-praises.

15 Our mind is so upset,  
our understanding so troubled.  
O finest of all beings!  
Tell us what is best for us.

16 We wish to know from you  
what is so supremely mysterious.  
Clarify for us the relation  
between *sattva* and *Ksetrajña*.

17 Confronted by the learned *vipras*,  
the dharmātmā Bhagavān,  
the creator of the Cosmos  
gave an appropriate reply.

## SECTION FIFTY

1 The Brahmin replied:  
I will reply  
to all your questions.  
Listen to what a guru  
said to an enquiring disciple.

2 Listen to it carefully,  
and draw your own conclusions.  
There is no greater duty  
than ahimsā for all creatures.

3 No goal is higher than this,  
it overcomes all negative feelings,  
it is a sure sign of dharma.  
Our wise convinced elders  
declared with inseeing certainty:  
“Knowledge is supreme.”

4 It is knowledge that purifies you  
of all defect and ill-deed.  
The perpetrators of violence and terror  
are negative-thinking *nāstikas*,  
impelled by greed and delusion,  
they go to the lowest hell.

5 Those who expect rewards of karma,  
and strive assiduously,  
are born again and again in this world  
and enjoy their existence.

6 The ones with clear inseeing vision  
are those whose karma  
is based on *śraddhā* not expectations,  
and performed with yogic dedication.

7 O finest of men!  
Let me now clarify for you  
the relationship and difference  
between *sattva*-reality  
and Kṣetrajña the knower-of-the-body.  
Listen to me carefully.

8 The relationship is said to be  
between subject and object.  
Puruṣa is always the subject,  
and *sattva* is always the object.

9 I gave earlier the examples  
of the gnat and *udambara*  
to explain that *sattva*  
being that which is enjoyed  
does not know Kṣetrajña,  
but Kṣetrajña knows the difference  
between the thing-object-enjoyed *sattva*  
and the spirit-subject-enjoyer ātman.

10 According to the wise,  
*sattva* consists of duality,  
and Kṣetrajña is *nirguṇātma*ka,  
free of the guṇas.

11 Kṣetrajña is the same in all,  
the knowledge-experiencer in all.  
Like a lotus-leaf unstained by water,  
is the Kṣetrajña untouched by *sattva*.

12 Like a lotus-leaf unstained by water-drops,  
the learned are not stained  
by the guṇas, though experiencing the guṇas  
in their everyday life.

13 These are the fortunate free-of-attachment.  
There is no doubt of this.  
The wealth Puruṣa enjoys is *sattva* –  
this much is certain –

14 And the relationship between the two  
is of owner and wealth.  
Like a traveller flashing a light  
in a dark region,  
the seeker of the Supreme uses *sattva*  
to light up his path.

15 The light will shine so long  
as the guṇa feeds it.  
When the wealth of the guṇa is exhausted,  
the light will flicker out.

16 So *sattva-guṇa* is manifest,  
but *Puruṣa* is unmanifest.  
Understand this well, O learned ones!  
I proceed now to other matters.

17 A thousand clarifications will fail to satisfy  
a weak-minded man.  
One-fourth of such clarification is enough  
to make an intelligent man happy.

18 This is the way to obtain dharma  
through the means of knowledge.  
An infinity of happiness awaits the person  
who knows how to be happy.

19 A traveller who sets forth  
without proper preparation  
will find hazards troubling him,  
and he may even face ruin;

20 So understand well that karma  
can either succeed or fail.  
A person's success or failure  
may depend entirely  
on the auspicious or inauspicious deeds  
of his previous life.

21 A person lacking inseeing vision  
into the meaning of life  
is like a traveller setting forth unprepared  
on a long journey.

22 But the progress of a learned man  
is like that of one  
riding a chariot pulled  
by fleet horses –

23 And, once he has reached high ground,  
the flat earth is left behind.  
But look – even a chariot-rider,  
if he is foolish,

24 Having reached the high ground,  
is tired and troubled,  
though well-appointed in his chariot.  
The intelligent man  
rides till where the chariot-road ends,  
then continues on foot.

25 The intelligent fact-facing yogi  
and the guna-knower  
embark on the journey of life  
knowing what to do when.

26 What will he face except doom –  
the boatless sailor  
who stupidly tries to swim across  
a mahā-tempestuous ocean?

27 What will he get except success –  
the wise man  
who enters the water  
in a boat with oars, smoothly,

28 Tirelessly, crosses the lake,  
and once he has reached  
the other shore, discards the boat,  
saying, “Not mine any more”?

29 But, deluded by sentimentality,  
another says, “Mine”,  
and sails about in circles endlessly  
in the same boat.

30 You cannot travel in a boat  
as you can in a chariot,  
and you cannot ride a chariot  
as if it was a boat –

31 Different karmas transport their doers  
into different directions.  
The consequences that overcome you  
depend on the karma you do.

32 That which is without smell, rasa,  
shape, touch, sound,  
and which munis meditate on,  
is known as Pradhāna.

33 A synonym for Pradhāna is Avyakta,  
the Unmanifested.  
Emerging from Pradhāna is Mahat,  
or Prakṛti-Nature,  
and emerging from Prakṛti  
is Ahamkāra-Egoism.

34 From Ahamkāra emerge the Mahā-bhūta Gunas,  
the Basic Elements.  
They are variously named  
as the different gunas.

35 We have heard that the Mahānātmā  
is a *bija*-dharma seed-essence;  
it is unmanifested,  
and it repeatedly fructifies.

36 Ahamkāra also is *bija*-dharma seed-essence,  
repeatedly fructifying.  
The five mahā-elements also  
are *bija*-dharma seed-essences.

37 It is said that these five elements  
are *bija*-dharma fructifiers:  
from them emerge the world's phenomena  
— characterised by *citta*-awareness.

38 Ākāśa-ether has one guna-characteristic,  
wind has two, they say;  
light has three characteristics,  
water has four.

39 Teeming with mobile and immobile life,  
earth has all five guna-qualities.  
She is a devī,  
the goddess of fertility,  
the repository of every-thing  
auspicious and inauspicious.

40      O finest of the twice-born!  
       Sound, touch, shape, rasa, smell –  
       understand these five guṇas  
       to belong to the earth.

41      Smell is its very special guṇa.  
       Smell is of many kinds.  
       Let me give you in detail  
       its great variety.

42      Fragrant, foul, sweet, sour,  
       pungent, far-reaching,  
       mixed, immediate,  
       oily and dry, and clean –

43      Know these to be the ten smells  
       that belong to the earth.  
       Sound, touch, shape and taste –  
       are the four guṇas of water.

44      Let me expound now on rasa.  
       Rasa is of many kinds:  
       Sweet, sour, pungent, bitter,  
       astringent, salty.

45      Similarly, the rasa of water  
       has these six characteristics also.  
       The three guṇas of light  
       are sound, touch and colour.

46      Colour is the guṇa of light,  
       and colour is of many kinds:  
       white, black, red, blue,  
       yellow, and grey;

47      And short, long, tiny, vast,  
       square, circular.  
       These are the twelve shades  
       of the colour of light.

48      Truth-speaking dharma-dedicated Brahmins  
       are supposed to know this.  
       Sound and touch are the two guṇas  
       associated with wind.

49 Touch is said to be of many kinds.  
Rough, cold, hot, tender and clean,

50 Hard, oily, smooth, slippery, painful, soft –  
Touch has these twelve *guṇas*, it is said.

51 Dharma-dedicated, truth-inseeing Brahmins  
Who have found fulfilment, say this.

52 *Ākāśa*-space has only one *guṇa*: sound.  
I will give you details about sound.

53 *Śadaja*  
R̥śabha with Gāndhāra  
Madhyama and Pañcama  
After which Niṣāda  
Then Daivata –  
Apart from these are  
*iṣṭa*-pleasant and *amīṣṭa*-unpleasant  
and *sāṁhata* sounds . . .

54 *Ākāśa*-born sounds consist of these ten.  
*Ākāśa* is the supreme element;  
above *ākāśa* is *ahamkāra*-egoism;

55 Above *ahamkāra* is *buddhi* -intellect;  
Above *buddhi* is the ātman;  
Above the ātman is the *avyakta*-unmanifest;  
Above the *avyakta* is Puruṣa.

56 Who can distinguish between  
superior and inferior creatures  
Who knows all there is to know  
about the nature of karma  
Who sees himself as the ātman  
in the world's creatures  
Such a person attains  
the Imperishable Ātman.

## SECTION FIFTY-ONE

1 The Brahmin replied:  
 Mind is the *īśvara*-lord  
 of the five elements,  
 and they emerge from the mind;  
 for which reason  
 the mind is *bhūtāmā*,  
 the ātman-of-the-elements.

2 The mind lords it  
 over the five mahā-elements.  
 The *buddhi*-intellect  
 has *aiśvarya*-glory,  
 for which reason  
 it is the *Kṣetrajña*.

3 Like a charioteer yoking good horses,  
 the mind yokes the senses.  
 The senses, the mind, and *buddhi*  
 are always yoked to the *Kṣetrajña*.

4 The *bhūtāmā* mounts the chariot  
 pulled by mahā-horses,  
 which has *buddhi* as its reins,  
 and drives around everywhere.

5 Equipped with the senses,  
 with mind as its charioteer,  
*buddhi* the always ready reins,  
 is the Brahma-radiant mahā-chariot.

6 Wise is he, and always undeluded,  
 the finest of human beings,  
 who sees the Brahma-radiant chariot  
 as it should be seen.

7 Its origin the unmanifested  
 Its size the multitude  
 of sense organs and objects  
 and the hordes  
 of moving and unmoving creatures  
 Its light the sun and the moon

8      Its beauty the planets and constellations  
       Its enchantment the hills and rivers  
       Its decorations all its flowing waters –

9      The life-sustainer of all creatures  
       The final goal of all creatures –  
       This is the Forest-of-Brahma  
               in which the Kṣetrajña always travels.

10     The world's moving and unmoving creatures  
               are the first to get dissolved;  
       then are dissolved the guṇas  
               that produce the world's creatures.  
       Then are dissolved the multitudinous guṇas  
               of the five elements.

11     Gods  
       Humans  
       Gandharvas  
       Piśācas  
       Antigods  
       Rākṣasas –  
       All originate from *svabhāva*.  
       No cause created them,  
       No act of creation.

12     The creators of the universe  
               are the enlightened *vipra*-saints-and-poets  
       and they are born here  
               again and again  
       Whatever originates from them,  
               dissolves in the ripeness of time  
       into the five maha-elements,  
               like surging ocean waves.

13     The five mahā-elements  
               transcend the elements  
               that form the universe.  
       Fulfilment is his  
               who is freed from the fetters  
               of the five mahā-elements.

14 With the power of his mind  
did *prabhu*-lord Prajāpati  
create all this.

15 With the power of tapasyā  
was the nature of gods  
achieved by ṛsis.

16 By the power of tapasyā,  
by subsisting entirely  
on fruits and roots,  
by deep meditation  
were the three worlds attained  
by perfected Siddhas.

17 All *sādhanā*-dedication  
is rooted in tapasyā.  
Medicines, herbs and the like  
are obtained only by tapasyā.

18 Tapasyā overcomes every problem.  
Difficult to acquire,  
to learn, defeat and persuade? –  
tapasyā will succeed in all.

19 Tapasyā properly practised  
will cleanse a drunkard,  
a thief, a foetus-killer,  
and even a disciple  
who sleeps with the wife  
of his guru.

20 Humans, *pitr̄s*, gods,  
sacrificial animals, beasts and birds,  
and all other life,  
moving and unmoving,  
By the practice of tapasyā  
find the fulfilment they seek.  
The mahā-māyā-making gods  
gained heaven by tapasyā.

21 They reach the realm of Prajāpati  
    who busily involve themselves  
in karma loaded with expectation,  
    full of *ahamkāra*-I-am-the-doer.

22 But the supreme realm,  
    the mahā-attainment  
is achieved only by those mahātmās  
    who have shed mē-and-mine,  
who have no *ahamkāra*,  
    who practise pure *dhyāna*-yoga.

23 With the practice of *dhyāna*-yoga  
    attaining ātman-serenity,  
these knowers of the ātman enter  
    the unmanifested treasure of happiness.

24 And those who are free of *ahamkāra*  
    and are reborn  
after fulfilment in *dhyāna*-yoga –  
    they attain the Supreme Mahat.

25 Born from that same unmanifested  
    and attaining the same again,  
freed of the tamas and rajas guṇas,  
    supported solely by sattva-guṇa,

26 Freed of all defect and ill-deed,  
    he becomes an all-creator;  
he is the perfect Kṣetrajña,  
    he is the *veda-vit* wise-in-the-Vedas.

27 With the help of *citta*-self-awareness  
    attaining *citta*-self-introspection,  
a muni should discipline himself.  
    Where your *citta* is focused,  
that you will become.  
    This is the eternal wonder.

28 That which originates from *avyakta*  
    in the form of objects  
should be classified as *avidyā*-ignorance:  
    a host of guṇas and symbols.

29

*Mama* – me, me – has two syllables,  
 like *mṛtyu* – death;  
*na mama* – not me, me – has three syllables,  
 like Brahma.  
*Mama* is the way to *mṛtyu*-mortality,  
*na mama* to *śāsvata*-eternity.

30

There are weak-minded men  
 who speak highly of karma.  
 The mahātmā elders, however,  
 never eulogise karma.

31

It is karma that makes possible  
 the birth of a creature  
 with a sixteen-matter-made body  
 of *avidyā*-ignorance  
 that swallows *puruṣa*-spirit.  
 The karma-created creature  
 is also the preferred candidate  
 of the *amṛta*-sipping gods.

32

Which is why attachment to karma  
 is rejected  
 by all who have far-seeing vision,  
*Puruṣa*, however,  
 is a magnificence of knowledge,  
 not karma-constrained.

33

Unfettered by the death is the person  
 who knows the immortal,  
 the immutable eternal, imperishable,  
 attachment free, disciplined ātman.

34

He who knows the ātman as birthless,  
 as without any creator,  
 eternal, stable, incomprehensible  
 even to the nectar-sipping gods –  
 such a person becomes *guṇa*-ungraspable  
 and *amṛta*-deathless.

35 Wiping out all *saṃskāra*-rituals  
and social formalities,  
disciplining his ātman with his ātman,  
he experiences  
the auspicious Brahma-fulfilment  
that nothing can excel.

36 His insight gets purified,  
he basks in tranquil grace.  
Tranquil grace is a state  
resembling the serenity of a dream.

37 This is the goal of all  
who with the help of knowledge  
seek the fulfilment of freedom.  
They see everything clearly  
evolving and revolving  
in the material world.

38 This is the goal of those  
dissatisfied with the world.  
This is their Sanātana Dharma.  
This is the wealth of the learned.  
This is the noble character  
that is never questioned.

39 And this goal can be attained  
by the impartial, the unattached,  
the one without expectations,  
whose inseeing vision sees all equally.

40 O excellent twice-born ṛṣis!  
I have clarified everything.  
If you want to succeed,  
it is up to you to act.

41 The guru said:  
Inspired by their guru Brahma,  
the mahātmās  
acted as was required of them  
and attained felicity.

42      O mahā-fortune-favoured one!  
       You have the percipience,  
       you should also follow  
       the advice of Brahmā.  
       There is no doubt  
       that you will succeed.

43      Vāsudeva-Krishna said:  
       Kaunteya-Arjuna!  
       Instructed in supreme dharma  
       by his guru, the disciple obeyed,  
       and attained mokṣa.

44      He did all he should have done,  
       O enhancer of Kaurava glory,  
       and he attained the state  
       of perfect sorrowlessness.

45      Arjuna asked:  
       Who was this Brahmin,  
       O Janārdana-Krishna?  
       And who was his disciple?  
       O radiant one! *Vibho!*  
       If you think me worthy,  
       tell me this.

46      Vāsudeva-Krishna replied:  
       O mahā-muscled one!  
       I am the guru,  
       your mind is my disciple.  
       Because I love you,  
       Dhanañjaya-Arjuna,  
       I give you this secret.

47      O noble-vowed one!  
       O enhancer of Kaurava glory!  
       If you love me,  
       follow what you have heard  
       about the Adhyātmā,  
       and abide by its wisdom.

48      O exterminator of enemies!  
       After practising this dharma,  
       you will be freed of all ill-deeds,  
       and attain mokṣa.

49      When the battle was about to begin,  
       O mahā-muscled one,  
       I gave you this very advice.  
       Do not forget this.

50      And now, O excellent Bharata,  
       I have been away  
       from my *prabhu*-lord father too long.  
       I will go and meet him,  
       and for that I seek your leave,  
       O Phālguna-Arjuna.

51      Vaiśampāyana said:  
       Dhanañjaya-Arjuna's reply  
       to Krishna was:  
       "We will leave this town today  
       and go to Hastināpura."

52      We will meet the dharmātmā  
       rājā Yudhiṣṭhira there.  
       With his permission,  
       you will leave for your city."

## SECTION FIFTY-TWO

1      Vaiśampāyana continued:  
       Krishna ordered Dāruka,  
       "Yoke my chariot."  
       In no time at all Dāruka said,  
       "It is done."

2      Pāṇḍu's son Arjuna  
       ordered his attendants:  
       "Get everything ready.  
       We leave today for Hastināpura."

3      The army men prepared themselves,  
       O lord of the world,  
       and said to illimitably energetic Pārtha-Arjuna:  
       “We are ready.”

4      They sat in the chariot,  
       Krishna and Pāṇḍava-Arjuna,  
       and, conversing pleasantly,  
       proceeded on their journey.

5      O finest of the Bharatas!  
       Mahā-energetic Dhanañjaya-Arjuna  
       once more said  
       to Vāsudeva-Krishna in the chariot:

6      “O enhancer of Vṛṣṇi glory!  
       The rājā has been victorious  
       through your grace.  
       His enemies are all dead.  
       The kingdom is now again his,  
       who no thorn in it.

7      O Madhusūdana-Krishna!  
       You are the powerful support  
       of the Pāṇḍavas.  
       With you as our boat,  
       we have safely crossed  
       the Kaurava ocean.

8      O Viśva-karman Universe-Maker!  
       O Viśvātman!  
       O Viśva-sattama Finest-of-all-beings!  
       *Namaste-astu!*  
       I namaskāra you!  
       I know you as much  
       as you want me  
       to know you.

9      O Madhusūdana-Krishna!  
       It is your energy that infuses  
       the ātman of every creature.  
       You play with everyone.  
       The earth and the sky  
       are all your māyā.

10      The world's moving and unmoving life  
          is stable in you.  
You are the ceaseless creator  
          of the four forms of life.

11      You are the creator  
          of earth, sky and heaven.  
The lucid light of the moon  
          is your smile,  
and the seasons are your senses,  
          O Madhusūdana-Krishna.

12      The ever-roving wind  
          is your *prāṇa*-breath;  
eternal *sanātana* death  
          is your anger;  
Śrī the goddess of prosperity  
          is your grace;  
O mahā-minded one,  
          Śrī is always in you.

13      You are delight  
You are contentment  
You are patience  
You are lovingkindness  
You are decisiveness  
You are beauty  
You are the universe  
          of moving and unmoving life  
O defectless one  
          You are the end of the yuga  
          at the time of dissolution.

14      No matter how long it takes me,  
          I cannot exhaust your guṇas.  
You are the Ātmā and Paramātmā!  
          *Namaste*, lotus-eyed one!

15      O irresistible one! I have heard  
          from Nārada and Devala  
and Kṛṣṇā-Dvaipāyana Vyāsa  
          and the Kuru-pitāmaha Bhīṣma

16      That all is stable in you.  
       You are Janeśvara,  
       the lord of all creatures.  
       It is the great goodness  
       of your boundless grace,  
       O defectless one,

17      O Janārdana-Krishna,  
       that you have instructed me.  
       I will do as you advise.  
       Incredibly wonderful  
       is the deed you have done,  
       as a favour to us,

18      Of ensuring the death in battle  
       of Dhṛtarāṣṭra's son Duryodhana.  
       It was you who incinerated  
       their army on the battlefield.

19      Yours was the marvellous feat!  
       Mine was the victory.  
       By your intelligence and valour,  
       in battle were Duryodhana,

20      Karṇa, vicious Saīndhava-Jayadratha  
       and Bhūriśravas  
       killed on the battlefield,  
       on advice from you.

21      I will do all you advise me,  
       O son of Devakī,  
       because you are pleased with me.  
       I promise you this.

22      I will go to dharmātmā  
       rājā Yudhiṣṭhīra,  
       and ask him  
       to give you leave to go,  
       O dharma-knower,  
       O defectless one.

23 *Prabhu-lord! I approve  
of your leaving for Dvārakā.  
You will soon, Janārdana-Krishna,  
meet my maternal uncle.*

24 *You will also meet  
irresistible Baladeva-Balarāma  
and other Vṛṣṇi chiefs.”  
Conversing pleasantly  
in this manner,  
they arrived in Hastināpura.*

25 *They entered that bustling city  
of cheerful and relaxed people.  
They went to Dhṛtarāṣṭra’s palace,  
which resembled Śakra-Indra’s mansion.*

26 *Mahārāja! There they saw  
lord-of-men Dhṛtarāṣṭra,  
mahā-learned Vidura  
and rājā Yudhiṣṭhira;*

27 *Impossible-to-defeat Bhīmasena,  
the twin sons of Mādrī and Pāṇḍu,  
the unvanquished son  
in the army of Dhṛtarāṣṭra, Yuyutsu;*

28 *Mahā-wise Gāndhārī, Pṛthā-Kuntī,  
lovely-limbed Kṛṣṇā-Draupadī,  
Subhadrā and other ladies  
of the Bharata dynasty;*

29 *And all the ladies who attended  
to the needs of Gāndhārī.  
They went to rājā Dhṛtarāṣṭra,  
the two chastisers of their foes,*

30 *Anounced their names  
and took the dust of his feet.  
Touching the feet of Gāndhārī,  
Pṛthā-Kuntī, and Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,*

31 The mahātmās also touched  
the feet of Bhīma.  
They embraced Kṣattā-Vidura,  
and wished his welfare.

32 They embraced the mahā-chariot-hero  
son of a Vaiśya maid, Yuyutsu,  
after which both approached again  
the old monarch Dhṛtarāṣṭra.  
Night fell, and mahārāja Dhṛtarāṣṭra  
gave the Kaurava-glory-enhancers

33 And Janārdana-Krishna permission,  
wisely, to retire to their rooms.  
With the monarch's leave,  
they went to their apartments.

34 Valiant Krishna went to stay  
with Dhanañjaya-Arjuna,  
where he was revered and provided  
with every comfort and pleasure.

35 Supremely wise Krishna spent the night  
happily in sleep  
in the company of Dhanañjaya-Arjuna.  
In the morning,  
the two heroes completed  
their ablution rituals,

36 And, lavishly honoured and revered,  
they went to the palace  
where mahā-powerful Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira  
was sitting with his ministers.

37 In that splendidly furnished palace,  
the two mahātmās  
met Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira  
like the twin Aśvins  
meeting the rājā of the gods  
Devarāja Indra.

38 With the permission of rājā Yudhiṣṭhira,  
    who was delighted to welcome them,  
the Vṛṣṇi and Kaurava bull-brave heroes  
    take their seats.

39 The supremely wise rājā Yudhiṣṭhira  
    was eager to speak to them.  
That finest of rājās  
    and finest of speakers said:

40 “O Kaurava-glory-enchancing heroes!  
    If you have something  
you wish to say to me, say it.  
    I am listening. Do not hesitate.”

41 Expertly eloquent Phālguna-Arjuna  
    approached Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,  
with humble dignity,  
    and said:

42 “O rājā! Illustrious Vāsudeva-Krishna  
    has been away from home for long.  
With your permission,  
    he wishes to visit his father.

43 If you think it proper,  
    O heroic one,  
grant him leave to go  
    to the city of Anārta.”

44 Yudhiṣṭhira replied:  
    “*Bhadram te!* May you fare well!  
    O lotus-eyed Madhusūdana-Krishna!  
Proceed today itself to Dvāravatī, *prabhu*-lord,  
    and meet Śūra’s son Vasudeva.

45 O mahā-muscled Keśava-Krishna!  
    You have my happy permission.  
It is long since you saw Devakī devī  
    and my maternal uncle.

46      O mahā-wise bestower of honour!  
       Meet my maternal uncle  
       and Baladeva-Balarāma,  
       and give both my pūjā-respect.

47      And remember to think of me daily,  
       and supremely powerful Bhīma,  
       O honour-bestower, *mānada*,  
       and Phālguna-Arjuna, and Nakula and Sahadeva.

48      O defectless mahā-armed one!  
       Meet the Ānartas, and your father,  
       and the Vṛṣnis; after which  
       attend here my Horse Sacrifice.

49      O Krishna of the Sātvatas!  
       Go and take with you  
       precious gems and other wealth,  
       and whatever else you wish.

50      It is by your grace alone,  
       O Keśava-Krishna,  
       that our enemies have been killed  
       and the earth is ours.”

51      Kaurava Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira  
       said this,  
       and finest-of-men Vāsudeva-Krishna  
       said in reply:

52      “O mahā-armed one!  
       Gems and jewels,  
       all riches the earth,  
       the wealth I have,  
       O lord-īśvara,  
       are in your hands.”

53      Dharma's son Yudhiṣṭhira  
       said, "So be it,"  
       and pūjā-respected  
       the truly valiant  
       elder brother of Gada,  
       Gadāgraja-Krishna,  
       who proceeded to meet  
       his father's sister,  
       his paternal aunt Kuntī,  
       whom he pūjā-praised  
       with respectful *pradakṣīṇa*  
       circumambulation.

54      She received him warmly,  
       as did the others,  
       headed by Vidura.  
       Then Gadāgraja  
       Gada's eldest brother  
       Caturbhuja  
       Four-armed Krishna  
       left Nāgapura-Hastināpura  
       in his splendid chariot.

55      Escorting his sister,  
       lovely Subhadrā,  
       Mahā-bhuja mahā-armed  
       Janārdana-Krishna,  
       taking the permission  
       of his paternal aunt  
       and Yudhiṣṭhira,  
       left, accompanied  
       by a host of citizens.

56      Following Mādhava-Krishna  
       were Arjuna, whose flag  
       was vānara-emblemed,  
       Sātyaka, the twin sons  
       of Mādravatī,  
       supremely wise Vidura,  
       and Bhīma himself,  
       who walked with the gait  
       of a rājā-of-elephants.

57

*Viryavān*-valiant  
 Janārdana-Krishna  
 requested the retinue  
 of enhancers-of-the-glory-  
 of-the-Kaurava-kingdom  
 to return to the city,  
 and then to Dāruka  
 and Sātyaki he said:  
 “Drive fast the chariot.”

58

Crusher-of-all-  
 the-hordes-of-his-enemies  
 Janārdana-Krishna,  
 crowned-with-renown,  
 accompanied by heroic  
 Sātyaki of the Śinis,  
 drove to the city  
 named Anartapuri,  
 like Śatakratu-Indra  
 of a hundred sacrifices,  
 after killing his enemies,  
 proceeding towards heaven.

## SECTION FIFTY-THREE

1

As Vārsneya-Krishna drove ahead  
 (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
 the foe-chastising bull-brave Bharatas,  
 after embracing him,  
 returned to their city  
 along with their attendants.

2

Phālguna-Arjuna was the one  
 who repeatedly embraced Vārsneya-krishna,  
 and gazed longingly at him  
 as long as he was in eyesight-range.

3 It was painful for Pārtha-Arjuna  
    to stop gazing  
at Govinda-Krishna;  
    for invincible Krishna,  
to stop gazing at Arjuna  
    was equally painful.

4 Listen to me, and I will describe  
    in every detail  
what happened  
    when mahātmā Krishna left.

5 A wind of mahā-velocity  
    started blowing,  
clearing the track of sand  
    and dust and thorns.

6 It was Vāsava-Indra who poured  
    pure and fragrant showers  
and celestial flowers to please  
    the Śāringa-bow-wielder Krishna.

7 When the mahā-armed hero Krishna  
    came near a desert area,  
he saw the illimitably radiant  
    foremost-of-munis Uttaṅka.

8 Large-eyed, energetic Krishna  
    pūjā-praised the muni,  
who reciprocated  
    with appropriate pūjā-praise,  
after which Krishna enquired  
    about the muni's well-being

9 Enquired by Madhusūdana-Krishna,  
    the incomparable Brahmin Uttaṅka,  
after pujā-praising him,  
    asked Mādhava-Krishna:

10      “You have stayed in the mansions  
            of the Kauravas and Pāṇḍavas.  
O Śauri-Krishna, have you succeeded  
            in creating a bond between them  
as should be between brothers?  
            Tell me everything.

11      O bull-brave Vṛṣṇi!  
            O Keśava-Krishna!  
They are your relatives,  
            very dear to you.  
Have you been able  
            to reconcile those heroes?

12      O foe-chastiser! *Paramtapa*!  
            Will the five sons of Pāṇḍu  
and the progeny of Dhṛtarāṣṭra  
            live happily together,  
enjoying this world  
            in which they live as survivors?

13      You are the master-mind *nātha*,  
            O Keśava-Krishna,  
who pacified the Kauravas.  
            Will the rājās  
continue to savour the peace  
            they now possess?

14      *Tāta!* Dear one!  
            I placed full faith in you.  
*Tāta!* Has that hope for the Bharatas  
            borne fruit?”

15      Śrī Bhagavān Krishna replied:  
            “I did all I could  
to reconcile the Kauravas.  
            I failed in my peace-making

16      They are all dead – all –  
            sons and relatives.  
Intelligence and show of force  
            are helpless against destiny.

17      O defectless mahā-ṛṣi!  
       You surely know this already.  
       The Kauravas rejected the advice  
       I, Bhīṣma and Vidura gave them.

18      They confronted each other,  
       and they entered the realm of Yama,  
       the god of death.  
       Only the five Pāṇḍavas survive;  
       their friends and children are all dead.  
       The sons of Dhṛitarāṣṭra  
       are all dead; all dead,  
       their children, and their relatives.”

19      This reply of Krishna  
       roused the wrath of Uttāṅka.  
       Eyes rolling with rage,  
       he said:

20      “You had the power, Krishna,  
       to save  
       all the bull-brave Kauravas,  
       your own dear relatives.  
       Yet you failed!  
       I curse you!

21      O Madhusūdana-Krishna!  
       You could have forced them –  
       and you did not!  
       In my anger I curse you!

22      It seems, Mādhava-Krishna,  
       and it is shameful,  
       that you played false with them,  
       you tricked them.  
       Able, yet you failed!  
       All those splendid Kauravas  
       are dead because of you –  
       because of your indifference!”

23

“O Bhṛgu-descendant! Bhṛgu-nandana!”  
replied Vāsudeva-Krishna.

“Listen carefully  
th what I have to say.  
You are a man of tapasyā.  
Please accept my apology.

24

Listen to what I have to say  
about the Adhyātmā  
before you curse me.  
It is not possible  
for a man with minuscule tapasyā  
to condemn me.

25

I do not want to see  
the ruin of your tapasyā.  
Granted that you possess  
a mass of mahā-radiant tapasyā,  
and granted that you  
have gratified your gurus and elders.

26

O finest of the twice-born!  
From your childhood  
you have practised brahmacharya.  
I know this.  
I do not wish that you  
should lose  
the power of your tapasyā,  
your hard-won tapasyā.”

#### SECTION FIFTY-FOUR

1

“Speak to me then, O Keśava-Krishna,”  
said Uttaṅka,  
“about immaculate Adhyātmā.  
After listening to you,  
I will decide, O Janārdana-Krishna,  
to curse you or praise you.

2 Vāsudeva-Krishna said:  
 “Know then that, with my support,  
 exist tamas, rajas and sattva.  
 The Rudras and Vasus also, O twice-born one,  
 have originated from me.

3 All creatures are in me,  
 and I am in all creatures.  
 Let there be no doubt  
 in your mind about this.

4 O twice-born one,  
 realise also that the hosts of Daityas,  
 Yakṣas, Gandharvas, Rākṣasas, Nāgas and Apsarās  
 have all originated from me.

5 I am the ātman essence  
 of what is and what is not,  
 what is manifest and not-manifest,  
 what is perishable and imperishable.

6 I am the ātman-essence  
 of the four kinds of dharma  
 recommended for the four āśramas,  
 the four stages of life,  
 and of all the activities  
 ordained in the Vedas.

7 What is not and what is,  
 and what exists  
 beyond what is and what is not –  
 all that does not exist  
 outside of me, the Eternal God-of-gods  
 Deva-deva Sanātana.

8 O enhancer of Bhṛgu glory!  
 Consider me  
 to be the Vedas that originate  
 from Aumkāra.  
 I am the yajña-pole, the soma-drink,  
 the *caru* sacred offering,  
 I am the *homa* ritual performed  
 to please the gods;

9 I am the *hotā* oblation-power,  
and the *havana*-offering,  
the *adhvaryu*-priest, the *kalpaka*,  
and the supremely sanctified *havi*.

10 I am the one who is praised  
by the *udgātā*-chanter  
in the songs of the great sacrifice,  
and, O Brahmin,  
in the rituals of expiation  
the *sānti-mangala* chants

11 Are sung in my praise,  
O excellent twice-born one,  
for I am Viśva-karman the World-Maker.  
O excellent twice-born one,  
keep in mind that born from my mind  
is my eldest son Dharma,

12 The *ātmaka*-essence of all creatures,  
O *vīpра*-saint.  
I am perpetually evolving  
in the world of mankind.

13 O most excellent one! *Sattama*!  
To protect dharma  
and to establish dharma,  
I take birth in *yonis*.  
I am helped by those who have overcome  
their worldly weaknesses.

14 O descendant of Bhṛgu!  
In the forms  
that I assume in the three worlds,  
I am known  
as Viṣṇu and Brahmā  
and Śakra-Indra.  
I am the Creator  
and I am the Destroyer.

15 I am the maker of everything,  
I am the breaker of everything.  
I am the unchanging one  
who destroys all doers of adharma.

16 In yuga after yuga,  
I repair the bridge of dharma,  
taking birth in different *yonis*  
to ensure the welfare of creatures.

17 O Bhṛgu descendant! Bhṛgu-nandana!  
When I take birth in a deva-yoni,  
I behave as a god behaves.  
How can it be otherwise?

18 O Bhṛgu-descendant!  
Born is a Gandharva-yoni  
I behave as a Gandharva  
is expected to behave.

19 Born in a Nāga-yoni,  
I behave like a Nāga;  
in a Yakṣa or a Rāksasa,  
as a Yakṣa or a Rāksasa.

20 Born as a human,  
I acted like a human.  
I literally begged the Kauravas.  
But they were gripped  
by profound *moha*-delusion;  
they spurned their own good.

21 I tried to frighten them,  
angrily I warned of mahā-calamity.  
I bared before them once again  
the consequences they faced.

22 But they were gripped by adharma,  
they were victims of Kāla-dharma;  
they were killed by dharma on the field of battle,  
they have gone to heaven, no doubt of that.

23

O finest of the twice-born!  
 The Pāṇḍavas also  
 have attained great glory and prosperity.  
 You asked; I have answered.”

## SECTION FIFTY-FIVE

1

Uttāṅka said:

“You are indeed the Creator of the universe,  
 Janārdana-Krishna  
 I know this because of the grace  
 you have bestowed on me.

2

O undeteriorating deity!  
 My mind is happily immersed in you.  
 O chastiser of foes!  
 I have decided not to curse you.

3

If you feel me worthy to receive  
 the least grace from you,  
 grant me a darshan of your Revelation,  
 O Janārdana-Krishna.”

4

Vaiśampāyana continued:

What a pleased ātman Dhīmān Krishna  
 graced Uttāṅka  
 with a darshan of his form  
 as the eternal Vaiśnava,  
 the same Revelation he had granted  
 Dhanañjaya-Arjuna.

5

Uttāṅka had a vision

of mahā-armed Mahātmā Viśva-rūpa,  
 the Universe-Formed Divinity  
 that blazed with the glory  
 of a thousand suns,  
 that flamed like the god of fire,

6 Flooding the realm of *ākāśa*-ether,  
everywhere-facing.  
The wonderful vision  
of Viṣṇu's supreme form,  
the Parameśvara revelation  
of the Supreme Īśvara  
filled the *vipra* Uttāṅka  
with amazement.

7 *Namo namaste!* O Ātman-of-all!  
O Transcendental Nārāyaṇa!  
O lotus-navelled Paramātman!  
O lotus-eyed Mādhava!

8 O Golden-Wombed Divinity!  
O Redeemer from saṃsāra-attachments!  
O Ancient Purāṇa Antaryāma!  
I namaskāra you!

9 You are the Āditya-radiance  
removing the veil of ignorance!  
You are the mahā-medicine  
for the ills of the world!  
I pranāma you.  
O be my fulfilment!

10 You are the essence  
of all the Vedas!  
You are the divinity  
of all the gods!  
You who are  
the loved one of *bhaktas*,  
O Eternal Vāsudeva,  
accept my namaskāra!

11 O Punisher-of-people!  
Janārdana-Krishna!  
I am caught it up in karma,  
I am trapped in ill-deed.  
Lift me out of the grief  
of my *moha*-delusion!

12 Uttaṅka exclaimed:  
 “O Viśva-Karman World-Creator!  
*Namaste-astu!*  
 I namaskāra you!  
 O Viśva-ātman!  
 O Ātman of the universe!  
 O Viśva-Sambhava!  
 O Maker of the universe!  
 Your feet straddle the earth,  
 and your head  
 covers the firmament.

13 Your stomach fills the space  
 between earth and firmament!  
 All the directions are held in your arms.  
 Everywhere are you, O Acyuta-Krishna!

14 Deva! O my Divinity!  
 Inpull this incomparable form,  
 this impershable form,  
 and revert once more  
 to your human form  
 which also is eternal.”

15 Vaiśampāyana continued:  
 And so it was, O Janamejaya,  
 that ātman-gratified Govinda-Krishna  
 said to Uttaṅka: “Ask any boon.”  
 And Uttaṅka replied:

16 “O mahā-radiant Puruṣottama-Krishna!  
 Boon enough for me  
 is the vision you have granted me  
 of your divine form.”

17 To which Krishna replied:  
 “This will not do!  
 You must ask for a boon.  
 My darshan cannot be benefit-less.”

18      "In that case, *vibho*, radiant one,"  
       said Uttāṅka,  
       "I will do as you wish.  
       I would like to have water  
       whenever I want water.  
       Water is scarce in a desert."

19      In pulling his *tejas*-energy,  
       *īśvara*-lord Krishna said to Uttāṅka:  
       "Think of me, whenever you need water."  
       Saying this, he sped towards Dvārakā

20      One day, *bhagavān* Uttāṅka:  
       parched, yearning for water,  
       was wandering in the desert –  
       and he remembered Acyuta-Krishna.

21      Before percipient Uttāṅka appeared  
       a sky-clad naked outcaste hunter,  
       smeared with mire and muck,  
       ringed by a pack of dogs.

22      He looked horrendous.  
       He was armed with a sword  
       and bow and arrows.  
       Finest-of-the-twice-born Uttāṅka  
       saw jets of water  
       streaming from his penis.

23      The *mātaṅga*-hunter smiled;  
       he seemed to recognise Uttāṅka.  
       He said: "Uttāṅka!  
       Enhancer-of-Bhṛgu-honour!  
       Come!  
       Accept this water from me.

24      I can see you are parched.  
       I feel mahā-pity for you."  
       The muni listened,  
       but refused the water.

25      Percipient Uttanika bitterly blamed  
            Acyuta-Krishna.  
But the hunter kept repeating:  
    “Drink! Drink!”

26      Uttanika refused.  
            So humiliated was the *antarātmā*  
of the mahātmā muni  
            that he lost his temper.

27      Mahārāja! Refused by Uttanika,  
            the hunter and his dogs vanished.  
Their sudden disappearance  
            created misgivings in Uttanika.

28      He thought:  
            *Exterminator-of-enemies Krishna*  
*has made a fool of me.*  
            And it so happened then  
that conch-cakra-and-mace-wielding Krishna  
            came along that road.

29      Mahā-buddhi-gifted Uttanika  
            saw him, and said:  
“Puruṣa-sattama! Finest of men!  
            You should not have given

30      An outcaste hunter’s urine as water  
            to a *vipra*-Brahmin, O radiant one.”  
Mahā-buddhi-gifted Janārdana-Krishna  
            heard him out,

31      And replied consolingly  
            to Uttanika:  
“The way in which it was right  
            to offer you water –

32      That was exactly the way  
            the water was offered to you.  
You failed to understand this.  
            I approached, for your sake,  
Vajra-dhāri thunderbolt-wielding  
            Puramdara-Indra.

33 To that *prabhu*-lord I said:  
 ‘Give *amṛta*-nectar  
 in the form of water  
 to Uttaṅka.’

To which Devendra-Indra  
 gave this reply:  
 ‘It is not possible for a mortal  
 to become immortal.

34 Grant any other boon you like  
 to Uttaṅka.’

O Bhṛgu-descendant!  
 He kept saying this to me.  
 But I persisted, and I said  
 to Śaci’s husband Indra:  
 ‘You must give *amṛta*-nectar  
 to Uttaṅka.’

35 Devendra-Indra did his best  
 to reassure me, saying:  
 ‘*Mahāmate!* O mahā-minded one!  
 If *amṛta* must be given  
 as you have requested,  
 then I as a *mātaṅga-cāṇḍāla*

36 Will go to that mahātmā  
 descendant of Bhṛgu  
 and offer him *amṛta*.  
 O radiant one! *Vibho!*  
 If the Bhṛgu-descendant  
 accepts what I offer,

37 Fine and well, I will go to him.  
 But if, O radiant one,  
 he refuses what I offer him,  
 I will deny him *amṛta*.’

38 Having made this agreement,  
 Vāsava-Indra came to you  
 in that disguise, to give you nectar,  
 which you refused.

39

You spurned *bhagavān* Indra  
 who came to you as a *cāndāla*. –  
 a mahā-insult!

But let me see –  
 I will still do what I can  
 to meet your need.

40

O Brahmin! I will slake  
 your intolerable thirst.  
 Every time you are afflicted  
 by this deep need for water,

41

Clouds will form in the desert,  
 O Bhṛgu-descendant,  
 and they will give you sweet water  
 to quench your thirst.

42

They will be known as Uttāṅka-clouds.”  
 Krishna’s boon delighted Uttāṅka.  
 To this day, rain-bearing desert clouds  
 are known as Uttāṅka-clouds.

## SECTION FIFTY-SIX

1

“What was the special tapasyā  
 of mahā-minded Uttāṅka,”  
 asked Janamejaya, “that enabled him  
 to be empowered  
 to curse Viṣṇu himself,  
 the source of all power?”

2

Vaiśampāyana replied: O Janamejaya!  
 Yoked to mahā-tapasyā was Uttāṅka.  
 He was a supremely energetic guru-*bhakta*,  
 who pūjā-respected none else.

3

The children of the ṛsis,  
 O Bharata descendant,  
 all desired that their guru-devotion  
 be as profound as Uttāṅka’s.

4      Gautama had many disciples,  
       O Janamejaya,  
       but the most love and affection he had  
       was for Uttāṅka.

5      Gautama was pleased and impressed  
       with Uttāṅka's self-control and purity,  
       and the excellence of the duties  
       he discharged for Gautama.

6      Thousands of his disciples,  
       one by one,  
       were permitted to return  
       to their homes.  
       But he loved Uttāṅka too much  
       to let him go.  
       *Tāta*, dear one, time passed,  
       mahā-muni Uttāṅka grew old.

7      But such was the muni's devotion  
       for his guru,  
       he never seemed to realise  
       he had grown old.  
       He went one day to collect wood,  
       O Indra-among-rājās.

8      Uttāṅka returned with a heavy load  
       of firewood.  
       Weary-ātmamed under the heavy load,  
       O foe-chastiser,

9      Fatigued and hungry and bent,  
       O rājā,  
       as he threw the sticks down,  
       one of them  
       got stuck with a lock  
       of his silver-white matted hair.

10     The stick fell, and with it fell  
       a lock of matted hair.  
       Tired and famished under the burden,  
       O Bharata-descendant,

11      Uttānka saw that sign of his aging,  
              and bewailed his grief.  
The daughter of his guru,  
              a girl with lotus-petal eyes,

12      And ravishingly shaped hips,  
              a dharma-dedicated girl,  
instructed by her father,  
              with bowed head,  
cupped in her palms the tears  
              of disconsolate Uttānka.

13      Hot tear-drops – they scorched her palms;  
              she sprinkled them away  
on the earth. So hot were they,  
              the earth refused them.

14      Profoundly pleased,  
              Gautama asked the *vipra* Uttānka:  
“*Tāta*, my son, what is the matter?  
              Why are you so upset today?  
O *vipra*-ṛṣi, tell me.  
              Calm yourself, and tell me all.”

15      “My mind always inclined to you,”  
              replied Uttānka,  
“always dedicated to my duties,  
              always full of bhakti,  
always thinking of the ways  
              to best serve you,

16      Here I am, overcome by age  
              without even knowing it.  
I never tasted any happiness.  
              I have served you a hundred years,  
yet you have not given me leave  
              to return to my home.

17      O finest of the twice-born!  
              Many disciples, younger than me,  
you have granted permission.  
              Hundreds and thousands  
have completed their studies,  
              and received your permission.”

18      "Mahākāla indeed has passed,"  
       replied Gautama,  
       "and I have been unaware of it,  
       O bull-brave Brahmin.  
       Your absolute guru-dedication for me  
       made me love you deeply.

19      But if you wish to leave now,  
       O Bhārgava,  
       then go. Go quickly.  
       I give you permission.

20      "What will I give my guru?"  
       asked Uttaṅka.  
       "O finest of the twice-born!  
       Tell me, O radiant one.  
       After offering it to you,  
       I will leave with your permission."

21      "Those who are good," said Gautama,  
       "say that the pleasure  
       of a pleased guru is the best gift.  
       O Brahmin!  
       I am more than pleased with you.  
       That cannot be doubted.

22      O enhancer of Bhṛgu glory!  
       I am fully pleased with you.  
       Were you today to become  
       a sixteen-year old,

23      I would gladly, O twice-born one,  
       bestow on you  
       my daughter to be your wife.  
       No other girl except her  
       is qualified  
       to match your energy."

24      No sooner had Gautama said this  
       than Uttaṅka  
       was transformed into a young man.  
       He married  
       the illustrious young girl.  
       He asked his guru's wife;

25     “What shall I give you  
          as my final guru-gift?  
Order me, My life, my wealth,  
          are yours, to please you.

26     I give you my absolute word –  
          with the power of my tapasyā  
I will bring for you  
          the most marvellous gem,  
the most mahā-precious gem  
          that can be found in this world.”

27     “O *vipra* Brahmin,” said Ahalyā,  
          “O defectless one,  
your profound *bhakti*  
          is gift enough for me.  
Go, *tāta*, dear one, where you will.  
          *Bhadram te!* Be blessed.”

28     But, mahārāja (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
          Uttāṅka persisted:  
“*Mātā!* Order me!  
          It is my duty to please you.”

29     “*Bhadram te!*” said Ahalyā.  
          “Get me the earrings  
worn by the wife of Sudāsa;  
          let that be your guru-gift.”

30     “*Tatheti!* It will be done.”  
          Saying this, Uttāṅka left,  
determined to bring the earrings  
          to please his guru’s wife.

31     The bull-brave Brahmin Uttāṅka  
          went straight to Saudāsa,  
who had become a man-eater,  
          in order to get the earrings.

32     Meanwhile Gautama said to his wife:  
          “I do not see Uttāṅka today.”  
She informed her husband that Uttāṅka  
          had gone to get earrings for her.

33      Gautama said to his wife:  
       “You did not do right.  
       Under the influence of the curse,  
       that earth-lord will kill Uttaṅka.”

34      “*Bhagavan*, revered one,” said Ahalyā,  
       “I did not know this  
       when I asked the Brahmin Uttaṅka.  
       Be gracious – save him.”

35      To his wife Gautama replied:  
       “I will do what I can.”  
       In the meantime, Uttaṅka met  
       rājā Saudāsa in a lonely forest.

## SECTION FIFTY-SEVEN

1      The transformed rājā Saudāsa  
       (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
       looked truly fearful with human blood  
       gleaming on his beard.

2      Uttaṅka the *vipra*-Brahmin saw him  
       and remained unimpressed  
       by this mahā-radiant Yama-appartition,  
       who stood up and said:

3      “O incomparable Brahmin!  
       It is my good fortune  
       that you come here  
       at the sixth hour  
       when I am famished  
       and looking for a meal.”

4      “I am here, O rājā,” said Uttaṅka  
       “for my guru’s sake.  
       The wise say no one can be harmed  
       who is serving his guru.”

5      “O finest of the twice-born!”  
       replied the rājā.  
 “It is the sixth hour now,  
       and I am famished.  
 This is my meal-time.  
       I cannot let you go.”

6      “In that case, mahārāja,” said Uttānka,  
       “let us agree on this –  
 after serving my guru’s need,  
       I will serve yours.

7      O incomparable rājā!  
       I am told that what I need  
 for my guru is in your hands.  
       O Indra-among-rājās!  
 O nareśvara lord-of-men!  
       I beg you: give it to me.

8      Every day you gift rich gems  
       to the foremost Brahmins.  
 From a gift-giver like you,  
       O tiger-among-men,  
 gifts can be gratefully accepted.  
       O finest of kings!  
 May I add that I also  
       am a deserving recipient?

9      O foe-conquering Indra-among-rājās!  
       I will offer the gift to my guru,  
 and I will keep my promise  
       and offer myself to you.

10     This is the absolute truth.  
       I am not lying.  
 I do not lie even when joking,  
       forget the other times!”

11     “If what you want for your guru,”  
       replied Saudāsa,  
 “is something that I can offer,  
       and if I am worthy  
 of being honoured as a gift-giver,  
       then tell me what you want.”

12      "O bull-brave Saudāsa," said Uttānka,  
       "because I honour you  
       as a worthy gift-giver,  
       I have come to you  
       to ask for the earrings  
       worn by your queen."

13      "O *vipra-ṛṣi*," said Saudāsa,  
       "they belong to my wife.  
       You should ask her.  
       Ask from me anything else,  
       O noble-vowed one,  
       and I shall give it to you."

14      "Earth-lord," said Uttānka,  
       "why all his evasion?  
       Be truthful. Believe me –  
       and give me the earrings."

15      The rājā (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
       replied to Uttānka:  
       "O finest of men! Go to my devī  
       and ask the earrings from her."

16      O finest of the twice-born!  
       She is a pure-vowed lady.  
       If you tell her I have ordered it,  
       she will give them to you."

17      "O lord of men! *Nareśvara!*"  
       said Uttānka.  
       "When can I meet your wife?  
       Why don't you come with me?"

18      "You will find her near a forest pond,"  
       said Sandāsa.  
       "I cannot go and see her today  
       in the sixth hour."

19      O bull-brave Bharata!  
       (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
       Uttānka went and met Madayantī  
       and asked her for the earrings.

20      The large-eyed lady heard  
             what Saudāsa had said,  
     O Janamejaya,  
             and she replied to Uttaṅka:

21      “O defectless Brahmin!  
             I know you are not lying,  
     but can you not give me  
             more tangible proof?

22      These are celestial jewelled earrings.  
             Gods and yakṣas and maharṣis  
     are always eager  
             to lay their hands on them.

23      Place these earrings on the ground,  
             and the Nāgas will steal them.  
     If an impure person wears them,  
             the Yaksas will take them.  
     If their wearer dozes off,  
             the gods will claim them.

24      O finest of the twice-born!  
             The gods, rākṣasas and Nāgas  
     are always on the prowl.  
             The only safety lies in vigilance.

25      O finest of the twice-born!  
             Day and night,  
     gold oozes from these earrings.  
             Not just that –  
     their glow at night absorbs  
             the radiance of the stars.

26      *Bhagavan!* Revered one!  
             Their wearer overcomes  
     hunger and thirst and fear,  
             and poison and fire as well.

27      If a short person wears them,  
             they shrink accordingly;  
     and with a tall person,  
             they become larger.

28 These are marvellous earrings,  
they are universally cherished,  
celebrated in the three worlds.  
You must get me more tangible proof."

## SECTION FIFTY-EIGHT

1 Uttāṅka went back to Saudāsa  
(continued Vaiśampāyana)  
who wished the welfare of his friends  
and asked for a sign.

That paragon of the Ikṣvāku dynasty  
gave him the required proof.

2 "The way I am is insufferable,"  
replied Saudāsa.  
"There is no hope for me.  
With this sign from me,  
I ask you to give him  
the jewelled earrings."

3 With this message from the king,  
Uttāṅka returned  
and reported to the queen  
what her husband had said.  
Immediately on hearing him,  
she gave him the earrings.

4 Taking the earrings with him,  
Uttāṅka returned  
and said to rājā Saudāsa:  
"O earth-lord!  
Explain to me the mystery  
of your words to the queen."

5 "From the day the world was created,"  
replied Saudāsa,  
"Kṣatriyas have been known  
to pūjā-praise Brahmins.  
But Kṣatriyas have also often  
been very remiss in this matter."

6 I have always *pranāma*-ed the twice-born.  
 Despite my doing so,  
 I became the victim  
 of a Brahmin's curse.  
 I am here, living with Madayantī,  
 there is no redemption for me.

7 O finest of the twice-born!  
 No future for me now  
 except the pleasures of this world  
 and entry into heaven.

8 But what pleasures of this world  
 are there for a *rājā*  
 who is an enemy of the twice-born,  
 what happiness in the next world?

9 Which is why I have decided  
 to give you the earrings.  
 It is up to you now  
 to see that you keep your word."

10 "I will keep my word, O *rājā*,"  
 replied Uttāṅka.  
 "I will return, and place myself  
 entirely in your hands.  
 One question, however, O foe-scorcher,  
 I would like to ask."

11 "O learned *vipra*," said *Saudāsa*,  
 "ask: I will reply.  
 I will clarify all your doubts.  
 Do not hesitate."

12 "Those who have insight into dharma,"  
 said Uttāṅka,  
 "emphasise that a *vipra*-Brahmin  
 disciplines his words.  
 A person who exploits his friends  
 is no better than a thief."

13      O bull-brave earth-lord!  
       You have become my friend today.  
       Which is why I expect from you  
       the best possible advice.

14      I have obtained today  
       all that I came for.  
       You happen to be a cannibal.  
       Under the circumstances,  
       should I return to you or not? –  
       What is right?"

15      "O finest of all the twice-born,"  
       replied Saudāsa,  
       "O incomparable twice-born one,  
       if you ask me,  
       I must say the right thing  
       is not to return to me.

16      O enhancer of Bhṛgu-glory!  
       That way you will live.  
       If you return, O *vipra*-Brahmin,  
       you will die."

17      Armed with this intelligent advice  
       meant for his welfare,  
       Uttaṅka took leave of the rājā,  
       and went back to Ahalyā.

18      Eager to please the wife of his guru,  
       by giving her the earnings,  
       Uttaṅka, in a mahā-hurry,  
       rushed to Gautama's āshram.

19      Exactly as Madayantī had instructed him,  
       he carefully enclosed  
       the earrings in the folds  
       of his black deerskin dress.

20      He set out walking. After some time,  
       tired and hungry,  
       he came to a fruiting *bilva*-tree.  
       Climbing up the tree,

21 O foe-chastiser,  
the bull-brave Brahmin Uttanika  
tied his deerskin on a branch,  
and started plucking the fruits.

22 O radiant lord! So intent was he  
on plucking the fruits,  
he failed to notice that some fruits  
dropped on the deerskin

23 In which he had carefully wrapped  
the jewelled earrings.  
Their heavy impact loosened  
the knot on the branch,

24 And the deerskin-dress, and earrings,  
fell on the ground.  
As the knot-loosened dress flapped  
and fell on the ground,

25 A snake came near  
the jewelled earrings –  
an Airāvata-species serpent –  
who swiftly

26 Gripped the earrings in its fangs  
and scuttled inside an ant-hill.  
Seeing the snake slithering away  
with the jewelled earrings,

27 Uttanika clambered down the tree,  
fearful and furious.  
He started jabbing at the ant-hill  
with a stick.

28 O Bharata descendant!  
That magnificent Brahmin,  
spurred by wrath and revenge,  
for thirty-five days non-stop  
kept poking and jabbing the ant-hill  
with his stick,

29      With such intensity that the earth  
          reeled under his attack.  
She despaired. Her body was lacerated  
          with the stick's jabbing.

30      Furiously he continued the assault,  
          hoping to clear a path  
to the underworld realm  
          of the Nāga-serpent;

31      And this was when thunderbolt-wielding  
          Vajrapāni-Indra,  
the mahā-radiant chief god,  
          arrived in a chariot  
pulled by *hari*-russet horses,  
          to meet the excellent Brahmin.

32      Sympathising with Uttaṅka's predicament,  
          Indra, disguised as a Brahmin,  
said to Uttaṅka:  
          “Your plan is unpractical.

33      The realm of the Nāgas  
          is thousands of *yojanas* from here.  
Poking with a stick  
          will never take you there.”

34      “O Brahmin, O finest of the twice-born,”  
          said Uttaṅka,  
“if I do not succeed in retrieving  
          the earrings  
from the Nāga-loka, I will surrender  
          my *prāṇa* in front of you.”

35      When Vajra-pāni Indra realised  
          (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
that Uttaṅka was adamant,  
          he energised  
the stick of Uttaṅka  
          into a thunderbolt-missile.

36      And so it was, O Janamejaya,  
       that that thunderbolt-energy  
       sliced a tunnel through the earth  
       to the realm of the Nāgas.

37      It was through that tunnel  
       Uttāṅka entered the Nāgaloka,  
       that spread before him on all sides  
       for thousands of *yojanas*.

38      O mahā-fortune-favoured-one!  
       Its fortified walls  
       were of pure gold, and encrusted  
       with jewels and diamonds.

39      Countless waterways  
       with crystal staircases,  
       rivers rippling  
       with lucid waters,  
       and any number of trees  
       replete with birds . . .

40      The descendant of the Bhārgavas  
       noticed that the gate  
       was five *yojanas* tall  
       and a hundred *yojanas* wide.

41      The spectacle of the Nāgaloka  
       filled Uttāṅka with despair.  
       He thought:  
       *I will never find the earrings.*

42      O Kaurava Janamejaya!  
       Suddenly there materialised  
       a black horse with a white tail  
       and copper-red eyes –  
       a horse that seemed  
       to radiate energy.

43      The horse said to Uttāṅka:  
       “O *vipra*-Brahman!  
       Blow hard into my *apāna* anus.  
       That is the way  
       you will recover the earrings  
       from the Airāvata-serpent.”

44      Don’t think it disgusting,  
       my son.  
       You did it often earlier  
       in Gautama’s āshram.”

45      “How did I know you  
       in the āshram of my teacher?  
       Remind me what I did then,”  
       said Uttāṅka.

46      “O *vipra*-Brahmin,” said the horse,  
       “you should know  
       that I am the guru of your guru,  
       I am the Jātaveda,  
       the sacred fire-divinity,  
       the same divinity  
       to whom you offered pūjā  
       for the good of your guru –

47      Which was done by you,  
       O Bhṛgu-nandana,  
       with a pure heart  
       as ordained by tradition.  
       I will do what is good for you.  
       You will do what I say – now!”

48      Ordered by the fire-god,  
       Uttāṅka did as told.  
       Gratified, the deity blazed forth  
       in all-consuming splendour.

49      O Bharata descendant!  
       From the deity’s pores  
       there issued a stream of smoke  
       that engulfed the Nāgaloka.

50      O Bharata mahārāja!  
       The thick swirling smoke  
       shrouded the entire Nāga realm  
       in pitch-black darkness.

51      “Hai! Hai!” wailed the Nāgas  
       led by Vāsuki  
       in the land of the Airāvatas,  
       O Janamejaya.

52      Nothing was visible, O Bharata,  
       so thick was the smoke.  
       It was like forests and hills  
       smothered in mist.

53      Eyes red with smoke-irritation,  
       terrified by the flames,  
       the snakes rushed out  
       to greet the mahātmā  
       descendant of Bhṛgu  
       and enquire what was happening.

54      That mahā-energetic mahā-rṣi  
       explained everything.  
       The terrified Nāgas offered him pūjā  
       as ordained by tradition.

55      Placing their elders and young ones  
       in front of them,  
       the Nāgas offered Uttānka *prāñjali*  
       with bowed heads.  
       With folded palms, they said:  
       “*Bhagavan*, favour us.”

56      Honouring the Brahmin with *prasāda*-praise,  
       they washed his feet  
       with the water of *arghya*-ritual,  
       and returned the earrings.

57      Having received their pūjā-praise,  
       illustrious Uttānka  
       circumambulated Agni in *pradakṣina*,  
       and returned to his guru.

58      Rushing back to Gautama's āshram,  
       O rājā,  
     he gave the earrings to his guru's wife,  
       O defectless one.

59      Then, that finest of the twice-born,  
       O Janamejaya,  
     gave to his guru the details  
       of all that happened  
     with Vāsuki and the Nāgas  
       in the Nāgaloka.

60      This is how mahātmā Uttāṅka,  
       O Janamejaya,  
     journeyed through the three worlds  
       to retrieve the earrings.

61      Such was the glorious lustre,  
       O bull-brave Bharata,  
     of the muni named Uttāṅka,  
       such was his great tapasyā.  
     I have answered in detail  
       every question you asked me.

## SECTION FIFTY-NINE

1      “O finest of the twice-born,”  
       asked Janamejaya,  
     “after granting Uttāṅka that boon,  
       what did Govinda-Krishna,  
     mahā-illustrious and mahā-muscled,  
       what did he do next?”

2      After granting Uttāṅka that boon  
       (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
     Govinda-Krishna,  
       accompanied by Sātyaki,  
     drove to Dvārakā in a chariot  
       pulled by swift mahā-steeds.

3 Traversing lakes and rivers  
and forests and hills,  
he arrived in the enchanting city  
Dvāravatī-Dvārakā.

4 It was the time, mahārāja,  
of the Raivataka festival  
when lotus-petal-eyed Krishna  
arrived with Yuyudhāna-Sātyaki.

5 O bull-brave one! *Puruṣarṣabha*!  
The Raivataka hill  
was a marvel of artistry,  
a gem-studded masterpiece.

6 That mahā-mountain glowed  
with garlands of gold  
and a plethora of flowers  
and wish-fulfilling *kalpa-vṛkṣas*.

7 On golden poles gleamed lamps  
burning day and night;  
bright light shone like the morning sun  
in caves and on waterfalls.

8 Lovely flags fluttered everywhere,  
with little bells tinkling,  
and sweet songs sung by men and women  
floated in the air.

9 O Bharata descendant!  
Raivataka was a veritable Meru  
of glittering gems and jewels.  
Happy and excited men and women

10 Sweetened the air with songs  
that soared to a skyey heaven.  
What a maddening medley  
of mellifluous music!

11 The *kilkila*-collation of sounds  
made magical that mountain.  
Everywhere were food-stalls  
and shops stocked with luxuries;

12 Everywhere an abundance of dresses  
and garlands and flowers  
and the melody of *vīṇās*  
and flutes and *mṛdaṅga*-drums,  
everywhere a plenitude  
of delicious food and wines,

13 Everywhere gifts handed  
to the needy, the blind, and the helpless.  
A mahā-mountain festival  
of supreme auspiciousness!

14 On the slope of that mountain  
were many sanctified dwellings  
where pious people lived.  
This was the way, O hero,  
the Vṛṣṇi heroes celebrated  
the Raivataka festival.

15 With all those splendid edifices  
the Raivataka mountain  
was like a second Devaloka,  
a realm of the gods.  
O bull-brave Bharata!  
As soon as Krishna arrived there,

16 He was received with *stuti*-praise  
by gods, gandharvas and ṛṣis.  
The gods and gandharvas said:  
“You are the guardian of all dharmas,  
you are the destroyer of anti-gods.  
You are the Creator, you the created,  
you are the Cause, you the Support,  
you the knower of Dharma and the Vedas!

17 O Deva! O Divine One!  
The magic of your *māyā*  
is beyond the mind of man.  
Only the maker of *māyā*  
knows the mystery of *māyā*.  
O Parameśvara!  
You are the Refuge of all,  
O Supreme Lord!

18      O Govinda-Krishna!  
       O you who are intimate  
       with Brahmā and other divinities!  
       O Refuge of all! *Namah!*"

19      With these songs of *stuti*-eulogy  
       (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
       the superhuman gods and gandharvas  
       offered pūjā to Devakī's son.

20      That rājā-of-mountains Raivata  
       looked at that time  
       like the palace of Śakra-Indra.  
       Receiving the pūjā-praise  
       of everyone there,  
       entering a splendid palace,

21      Govinda-Krishna, accompanied by Sātyaki,  
       made himself comfortable,  
       planning, with a delighted ātman,  
       to spend a long time there –

22      Like Vāsava-Indra returning triumphant  
       after routing the Dānava antigods.  
       The Vṛṣnis, Bhojas, Andhakas  
       and others surged together

23      To honour mahātmā Krishna,  
       like the gods honouring  
       hundred-sacrifice-receiving Śatakratu-Indra.  
       Supremely wise Krishna  
       reciprocated their welcome  
       by enquiring about their welfare,

24      After which he paid his respects  
       to his father and mother.  
       They lovingly embraced and comforted  
       mahā-armed Krishna.  
       Cheerfully, he took his seat,  
       surrounded by the Vṛṣnis.

25

After mahā-energetic Krishna  
 had washed his feet  
 and refreshed himself,  
 he replied to the questions  
 his father asked him  
 about the mahā-war.

## SECTION SIXTY

1

“O Vṛṣṇi descendant!”  
 said Vasudeva.  
 “I have heard men saying  
 the most amazing things  
 about what happened  
 in that great battle

2

O mahā-armed one!  
 You witnessed it personally.  
 O immaculate one!  
 Tell me the whole story.

3

What really happened on the field  
 in that supreme clash  
 between the mahātmā Pāṇḍavas  
 and Bhīṣma, Karṇa,  
 Kṛpa, Drona,  
 and the rest?

4

And what happened to the Kṣatriyas  
 from so many kingdoms,  
 all brilliant warriors,  
 variously dressed,  
 variously skilled-in-warfare  
 who challenged each other?”

5

To this request of his father  
 (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
 lotus-petal-eyed Puṇḍarīkākṣa-Krishna,  
 sitting beside his mother,  
 described how the Kaurava heroes  
 lost their lives in battle.

6 Such wonderful karma was done  
(said Vāsudeva-Krishna)  
by those mahātmā Kṣatriyas!  
Such multitudinous karma –  
it cannot be exhausted  
even in thousands of years!

7 I will give the highlights.  
Listen carefully,  
O my divinely radiant father,  
to my brief retelling  
of the amazing karma performed  
by those earth-lords.

8 Bhīṣma led that magnificent army  
of Indra-like Kauravas  
comprising eleven *akṣauhiṇīs*,  
like Vāsava-Indra.

9 Śikhaṇḍin led a seven-*akṣauhiṇī* force  
of the Pāṇḍava army.  
*Dhīmān*-percipient Śikhaṇḍin was protected  
by *śrīmān*-radiant Savyasācī-Arjuna.

10 For ten days the battle raged  
between the Pāṇḍavas and Kauravas –  
a supremely horripilating carnage  
of all those mahātmās.

11 Then Śikhaṇḍin, in a mahā-clash,  
helped by the Gāndīva-wielder,  
killed Gāngeya-Bhīṣma, battling bravely,  
with a volley of arrows.

12 Sprawled on a bed of arrows,  
Bhīṣma like a muni  
waited for the *uttarāyana* solstice  
before passing away.

13 Brilliant-in-war-weapons heroic Drona,  
that Indra-like Kaurava general,  
was like Kātya-Śukra himself,  
the protector of the Daitya antigods.

14 Nine remaining *akṣauhiṇīs*, under the command  
of Kṛpa and Vṛṣa-Karṇa,  
protected that incomparable twice-born hero  
who inspired himself and others.

15 Reinforced by Bhīma  
like Varuṇa by Mitra,  
was mahā-weapons-expert  
supremely percipient Dhṛṣṭadyumna,  
who was the commander  
of the Pāṇḍava forces.

16 The mahā-minded hero,  
reinforced by the Pāṇḍavas,  
matching his prowess with Drona's,  
recalled the insults  
heaped by Drona on his father,  
and performed mahā war-karma.

17 They were nearly all wiped out,  
the heroes from different lands  
who had assembled for battle,  
in that Drona-Dhṛṣṭadyumna clash.

18 That fast and fierce clash  
lasted for five days  
until Drona, world-weary,  
became Dhṛṣṭadyumna's victim.

19 Then Karṇa was appointed general  
of Duryodhana's army.  
Five remaining Kaurava *akṣauhiṇīs*  
were commanded by him.

20 Three *akṣauhiṇīs* of the Pāṇḍavas  
were all that were left;  
they had lost many brave heroes,  
despite Arjuna's protection.

21 The Sūta's son Karṇa,  
a valiant warrior,  
at the end of the second day  
clashed with Pārtha-Arjuna,  
and perished like a moth  
in a fire.

22 The death of Karṇa  
debilitated the Kauravas.  
Their last three *akṣauhiṇīs*  
protected the Madra-leader.

23 With so many vehicles destroyed,  
the Pāṇḍava army  
of one *akṣauhiṇī*, under Yudhiṣṭhira,  
became dispirited.

24 In the battle that followed,  
that afternoon,  
the Kuru-rājā Yudhiṣṭhira  
brilliantly killed the Madra-rājā.

25 After Śalya was killed,  
mahātmā Sahadeva  
killed Śakuni, who began  
and fanned all this bitterness.

26 After the death of Śakuni,  
rājā Duryodhana,  
on the verge of nervous collapse  
after his army's rout,  
armed with his mace,  
escaped from the battlefield.

27 Infuriated, the illustrious Bhīmasena  
tracked him down  
where he lay in hiding,  
submerged in Lake Dvaipāyana.

28 The surviving Pāṇḍava warriors  
surrounded the lake.  
They were delighted  
seeing Duryodhana in the lake.

29      Their words like arrows  
       sliced through the water  
       and pierced Duryodhana,  
       who rose with his mace,  
       prepared to fight  
       the taunting Pāṇḍavas.

30      The son of Dhṛtarāṣṭra,  
       rājā Duryodhana,  
       in a mahā duel witnessed  
       by the earth-lords,  
       was killed by Bhīmasena  
       who fought brilliantly.

31      After this, the remaining Pāṇḍavas  
       were slaughtered in their sleep  
       by Drona's son Aśvatthāman  
       avenging the killing of his father.

32      Their sons are dead.  
       Their warriors are dead.  
       Their allies are dead.  
       Only the five sons of Pāṇḍu  
       are still alive –  
       and I, and Yuyudhāna-Sātyaki.

33      Kṛpa, the Bhoja Kṛtavarman,  
       and Drauṇi-Aśvatthāman  
       survive from the Kaurava army.  
       Yuyutsu of the Kauravas  
       has also survived,  
       because he joined the Pāṇḍavas.

34      The Indra-like Kaurava  
       Suyodhana-Duryodhana –  
       and his friends and relatives –  
       are all dead.  
       Vidura and Sañjaya  
       are with Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira.

35 The battle lasted, O *prabhu*-lord,  
for eighteen days.  
Many earth-lords who perished  
are now in heaven."

36 Mahārāja! (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
This horripilating account  
plunged the listening Vṛṣṇis  
in deep despair and depression.

## SECTION SIXTY-ONE

1 Illustrious Vāsudeva-Krishna  
(continued Vaiśampāyana)  
narrated the Mahābhārata war details  
to his father,

2 Deliberately omitting mention  
of the killing of Abhimanyu.  
Heroic, mahā-minded Krishna  
did not want  
his father Vasudeva to be upset  
by unpleasant news,

3 For which reason, to save him  
deep despair and depression,  
mahā-minded Krishna refrained  
from any reference  
to the fearful death of the son  
of Vasudeva's daughter Subhadrā.

4 But Subhadrā noticed that the death  
of her son was not mentioned,  
and she said to her brother:  
"Krishna, tell us  
about Saubhadra-Abhimanyu's death."  
She said this, and fainted.

5 Vasudeva saw his daughter  
fall senseless on the floor.  
Instantly, he also, grief-shocked,  
fell on the floor.

6      But he quickly recovered, mahārāja,  
       from the depression  
       over the death of his daughter's son,  
       and he said to Krishna:

7      "Lotus-eyed Pundarīkākṣa-Krishna!  
       You are renowned for truth-speaking.

8      O foe-exterminator!  
       Why did you hide from me  
       the death of my daughter's son?  
       *Prabhu-lord!*  
       Tell me all about how  
       your sister's son was killed.

9      O Vārsneya-Krishna!  
       His eyes were like your eyes.  
       How did his enemies  
       kill him on the battlefield?  
       They say a man dies only  
       when called by killing Kāla,

10     Why is why my heart has not shattered  
       into a hundred pieces.  
       Before dying, what did he have to say  
       to you – and to his mother?

11     O lotus-petal-eyed Krishna!  
       My quick-glancing son,  
       my loved one, did he have anything  
       to say to me?  
       He was not killed with his back  
       to his enemies, was he?

12     O Govinda-Krishna!  
       His face did not lose colour,  
       did it, during the battle?  
       What mahā-energy  
       that boy possessed, O Krishna,  
       what self-confidence!

13 It was childish of him,  
     but often in my presence  
     he praised his own prowess.  
     Deceitfully killed  
     by Drona, Karna, Kṛpa and others,  
     that young man

14 Now lies sprawled on the field –  
     tell me, Keśava-Krishna!  
     Drona, Bhīṣma, and Karna –  
     that finest of mighty warriors –

15 My daughter's son  
     dared to challenge them all.”  
     Despairing in this manner,  
     bewildered by grief,

16 Was Krishna's father Vasudeva;  
     and Govinda-Krishna,  
     even more afflicted, said to him:  
         “His face never paled.  
     He never turned his back  
         on the battlefield.

17 It was a horrendous clash,  
     but he never turned his back.  
     He slaughtered hundreds of thousands  
         of earth-lords;

18 Then, harassed by Drona and Karna,  
     he was killed by Duḥśāsana's son.  
     Prabhu-lord! If they had fought  
         with him one by one,

19 Even thunderbolt-wielding Indra  
     could not have defeated him.  
     The *samsaptaka* suicide-squads  
         lured Pārtha-Arjuna away,

20 Exposing Abhimanyu  
     to the fury of Drona  
     leading the Kaurava heroes.  
     That was the time, father,  
     when he killed in battle  
         so many of his enemies.

21 Before succumbing, O Vārsneya,  
to Duḥśāsana's son.  
Crush your grief, O mahā-minded one,  
he is now in heaven:

22 People with *buddhi*-discrimination  
do not collapse in a crisis.  
Whom Drona and Karna and others  
could not face singly –

23 Though they were the equals  
of Mahendra-Indra himself –  
why will he not find heaven?  
O my difficult-to-overcome father!  
Crush this grief,  
control your anger.

24 The destroyer-of-enemy-cities  
*Parapuramjaya*-Abhimanyu  
has attained the sacred realm  
of all who fall on the field,  
purified by a war-weapons death.  
The death of that hero  
made my sister Subhadrā,  
bewildered by grief,

25 Scream, beside her dead son,  
like a *kurari*-osprey,  
and she turned to Draupadī  
and poured out her pain:

26 'Ārye! Gracious lady!  
Where are all our sons?  
I want to see them.'  
The Kaurava ladies heard her,

27 And they embraced her, and wept,  
and they sat around her

28 And then she asked Uttarā:  
'Bhadre! Fortune-favoured one!  
Where is your husband?  
Hurry, tell him I am here.'

29      Daughter of Virāṭa!  
       He was always the first  
       to greet me when he heard my voice.  
       Why is your husband avoiding me today?

30      O Abhimanyu!  
       Your maternal uncles,  
       all those mahā-chariot-heroes –  
       they are all well.  
       They all want to know  
       how you are faring on the field.

31      O foe-chastiser!  
       Tell me what happened!  
       Why don't you speak to me?  
       Look at my tears!"

32      Herself depressed with grief,  
       Prthā-Kuntī heard  
       the pitiful lament of Vārsneya-Subhadrā,  
       and gently consoled her, saying:

33      'Vāsudeva-Krishna and Sātyaki  
       protected him,  
       and so did his own father,  
       but your young son,  
       so deeply loved, died nonetheless.  
       Such is Kāla-dharma.

34      O daughter of the Yādavas!  
       Yadu-nandini!  
       Mortal dharma rules mankind.  
       But do not grieve.  
       Your battle-brave son has attained  
       the supreme fulfilment.

35      You were born in a noble family  
       of Kṣatriya mahātmās.  
       O grief-glance-glistening girl!  
       Discard your grief.  
       O lotus-petal-eyed one!  
       Do not weep.

36      *Śubhe!* Gracious girl!  
           You have Uttarā here,  
           your lovely daughter-in-law  
           pregnant with Abhimanyu's son.'

37      O enhancer of Yādava glory!  
           Consoling Subhadrā,  
           Kunti overcame her own deep grief,  
           and started preparatious  
           for the *śrāddha* ceremony  
           of Abhimanyu.

38      Instructing rājā Yudhiṣṭhira, Bhīma,  
           and the twins  
           who were as powerful as Yama,  
           she gave liberal gifts

39      To Brahmins, of wealth and cows;  
           then, O glorious Yādava,  
           Vārṣṇeyī-Kuṇṭī said  
           to Vairāṭī-Uttarā:

40      'O faultless lovely-hipped lady  
           of the Virāṭa dynasty!  
           Do not grieve. Think of your husband,  
           and cherish your body.'

41      O mahā-radiant lord!  
           Kuntī said this, and kept silent.  
           With her permission,  
           I have brought Subhadrā here.

42      O bestower of honour! *Mānada!*  
           You know now  
           how your daughter's son was killed.  
           But do not grieve.  
           Do not succumb to sorrow,  
           O irresistible one."

## SECTION SIXTY-TWO

1 The Śūra-descendant Vasudeva  
 (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
 dharmātmā Vasudeva heard his son,  
 gave up his grief,  
 and made the perfect preparations  
 for the *śrāddha*-ritual.

2 And Vāsudeva-Krishna also  
 performed the *urdha-dehika* rites  
 of ascension-to-heaven  
 of his mahātmā nephew,  
 the dearly loved grandson  
 of Vasudeva.

3 Sixty lakh mahā-energetic Brahmins  
 were feasted by him  
 with every kind of delicacy  
 pampering the palate.

4 It was a horripilating spectacle –  
 the thirst for wealth  
 of all those mahā-muscled Brahmins  
 satiated by Krishna's generosity!

5 Loaded with gold, cattle,  
 luxurious beds, and robes,  
 the *vipra*-Brahmins chanted  
 loud blessings on Krishna.

6 Then Vasudeva of the Dāśārhas  
 and Baladeva-Balarama,  
 Satyaka and Sātyaki  
 performed Abhimanyu's *śrāddha*.

7 They were profoundly depressed;  
 peace of mind eluded them,  
 as it did the Pāṇḍava heroes  
 in the Elephant City Hastināpura.

8      Deprived of Abhimanyu,  
            they were deprived of *sānti*.  
O Indra-among-rājās!  
    For many days,  
the daughter of Virāṭa  
    fasted completely,

9      Refusing to eat anything,  
            such was her mahā-grief  
over the death of her husband.  
    People started fearing  
for the health of the baby  
    in her womb.

10     Intuiting her condition with the power  
            of spiritual insight,  
wise Vyāsa arrived there, and spoke  
    to large-eyed Pr̥thā-Kuntī,

11     Indeed mahā-radiant Vyāsa  
            said also to Uttarā:  
“You must give up your grief!  
    A mahā-radiant son  
will soon be born to you,  
    O illustrious lady! *Yaśasvinī*!

12     With Vāsudeva-Krishna’s grace and glory,  
            with my blessings,  
that son of yours will rule the earth  
    after the Pāñḍavas.”

13     Then, O Bharata descendant,  
            within the hearing  
of dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,  
    he glanced  
at Dhanañjaya-Arjuna,  
    and delighted him, saying:

14     “O mahā-fortune-favoured one!  
    Your grandson  
will be a mahā-minded prince.  
    He will rule with dharma  
this entice earth  
    from sea to sea.

15      Therefore, O finest of the Kauravas,  
       discard your grief.  
 O foe-exterminator!  
       I speak the truth.

16      O descendant of the Kauravas!  
       The valiant Vṛṣṇi hero  
 Krishna predicted this long ago.  
       It cannot not happen.

17      Abhimanyu has attained the undecaying,  
       invincible celestial realm  
 by the power of his prowess.  
       There is no need for you  
 to grieve for him  
       or any other Kaurava hero."

18      Mahārāja! These words of Vyāsa,  
       his *pitāmaha* grandfather,  
 made dharmātmā Dhanañjaya-Arjuna  
       discard his grief;  
 indeed, he seemed to become  
       his normal cheerful self.

19      O dharma-knowing mahā-minded one!  
       Your father Parīksit  
 waxed in the womb of his mother  
       like the bright-fortnight moon.

20      Then, after advising Dharma's son,  
       king Yudhiṣṭhīra  
 to start the Aśvamedha Horse-Sacrifice,  
       Vyāsa mysteriously vanished.

21      *Tāta!* O respected one!  
       Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhīra,  
 respecting the advice  
       of his grandfather Vyāsa,  
 made up his mind to amass  
       the riches required for the ritual.

## SECTION SIXTY-THREE

1      “O Brahmin,” said Janamejaya,  
       “what did Yudhiṣṭhira do  
       after listening to the advice  
       regarding the Aśvamedha  
       imparted to him  
       by mahātmā Vyāsa?

2      O finest of the twice-born!  
       How was he able  
       to gather the underground wealth  
       hidden by Marutta?”

3      Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira  
       (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
       listened to the advice  
       of island-born Dvaipāyana Vyāsa,  
       and arranged a conveniently timed meeting  
       of the brothers – saying

4      To Arjuna, Bhīmasena,  
       and Mādrī’s twin sons:  
       “The well-wishing words of the mahātmā  
       spoken for the heroes

5      Of the Kaurava dynasty –  
       wise Krishna’s advice you have heard.  
       Deep-in-prolonged-tapasyā,  
       our mahā well-wisher,

6      Our devoted-to-dharma guru Vyāsa,  
       Bhīṣma of marvellous karma,  
       and percipient Govinda-Krishna –  
       they have spoken! O mahā-wise Pāṇḍavas,

7      I would like to implement  
       every advice they have given,  
       for that would surely lead us  
       to great good fortune.

8      The words of so profound  
       a Brahma-breather as Vyāsa  
       can only increase our welfare.  
       O enhancers of Kaurava glory!  
       The earth has been systematically  
       denuded of her riches.

9      Vyāsa has graciously informed us  
       of Marutta's secreted wealth  
       in order to help us, O kings.  
       If you feel that wealth  
       is what we need now,  
       and that we can find it,

10     By using dharma, of course,  
       then let us do something.  
       What do you think, Bhīma?"  
       O enhancer of Kaurava glory!  
       Hearing these words  
       of king Yudhiṣṭhīra,

11     Bhīma folded his palms in *prāṇjali*  
       before that incomparable king,  
       and said: "O mahā-muscled one!  
       What you have said makes me happy –

12     And what Vyāsa has advised  
       on this subject of riches.  
       *Prabhu*-lord! If we can obtain  
       the wealth of Āvikṣita-Marutta,

13     All our problems are solved, mahāraja.  
       This is what I think.  
       Let us go and pay homage  
       to mahātmā Giriṣā,

14     The matted-haired deity Kapardin.  
       *Bhadram te!* May you prosper!  
       The wealth of Deva-deveśa-Śiva  
       the god-above-all-gods –  
       if he and all his followers  
       and adoring companions

15      Are gratified by us  
       in thought, word, and karma –  
       that wealth will then be ours.  
       And the horrendous-visaged  
       Kinnara What-Men  
       who guard that treasure

16      Will surely give in to us  
       if the bull-bannered deity  
       Vṛṣa-dhvaja Śiva is gratified.  
       That serene-ātmamed deity  
       Parameśvara-Śiva,  
       on his bhaktas

17      Bestows even immortality.  
       The *prabhu*-lord will not deny us  
       the gift of gold.  
       Pleased with Jīṣṇu-Arjuna  
       in a forest, he gifted  
       the mahā-missiles  
       Pāśupata, Raudra and Brahmaśira.  
       He will not refuse us wealth.

18      O Kaurava dynasty descendants!  
       We are all his *bhaktas*  
       and he is pleased with us.  
       It is by his grace  
       we have been able  
       to recover our kingdom.

19      When, after Abhimanyu's slaughter,  
       Dhanañjaya-Arjuna vowed  
       to kill Jayadratha, at night  
       in a dream, Loka-guru

20      Śiva was propitiated by him,  
       accompanied by Keśava-Krishna,  
       and he obtained a celestial weapon.  
       Night passed, and in the morning,  
       protecting Phālguna-Arjuna,  
       *prabhu*-lord Śiva

21 With his *śūla*-trident  
accomplished the rout the enemy army –  
witnessed by Savyasācī-Arjuna.  
Mahārāja! Who can think of defeating

22 Such brilliant mahā-bowmen  
as Drona and Karna  
except Bahu-rūpa Multi-Formed  
Maheśvara-Śiva,  
the trident-wielding deity  
of superlative prowess?

23 His divine grace alone  
has eliminated your enemies.  
He will ensure the success  
of the Aśvamedha ritual.”

24 These words of Bhīma, O Bharata,  
delighted Dharma’s son  
rājā Yudhiṣṭhira.  
Arjuna also, O Bharata, approved,  
and the others, saying:  
“So be it, then.”

25 Making up their minds  
to obtain that treasure,  
the Pāṇḍavas set out  
on the auspicious day,  
of the Dhruva-star-conjunction  
of the three Uttarās and Rohinī.

26 Brahmins chanted *svasti*-benedictions  
on the Pāṇḍavas  
as they embarked on their journey  
after propitiating  
Sura-śreṣṭha Maheśvara  
the lord-of-gods Śiva.

27 With *modaka*-sweets,  
*pāyasa* swetened rice-and-milk,  
and meat offerings,  
the Pāṇḍavas gratified  
Mahātmā Śiva,  
and cheerfully set out.

28      The citizens and many Brahmins  
          followed them as they left,  
          happily invoking success  
          by chanting blessings.

29      The Pāñdavas respectfully half-circled  
          the Brahmins in *pradakṣīna* –  
          the Brahmins who lit  
          the sacred fires –  
          and set out from the city  
          after pranāma-ing them.

30      They left after taking the permission  
          of rājā Dhṛtarāṣṭra  
          and his queen Gāndhārī  
          still mourning their dead sons,  
          and the permission also  
          of large-eyed Pṛthā-Kuntī.

31      Ensuring that the Kaurava descendant,  
          Dhṛtarāṣṭra's son Yuyutsu  
          stayed back in the capital,  
          the pure-vowed Pāñdava heroes,  
          left, blessed by the pūjā-praise  
          of profoundly learned Brahmins.

## SECTION SIXTY-FOUR

1      They proceeded cheerfully  
          (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
          with a confident retinue  
          and animals and vehicles.  
The mahā-chatter of their wheels  
          reverberated in the sky.

2      Sūtas and Māgadhas and Vandis  
          sang their *stuti*-praises.  
Their soldiers ringed them like sunrays  
          surrounding the sun.

3 Like the rājā of the sky  
     on a full-moon night  
     of Paurṇamāsya  
         shone Yudhiṣṭhira  
     with a white umbrella  
         canopying his head.

4 That finest of men,  
     bull-brave Yudhiṣṭhira,  
     the eldest son of Pāṇḍu,  
         as ordained by tradition,  
     acknowledged the victory-blessings  
         of his estatic subjects.

5 And the *hala-hala* hubbub  
     of his warriors, O rājā,  
     accompanied rājā Yudhiṣṭhira,  
         and echoed in the sky.

6 Crossing lakes and rivers  
     and forests and groves,  
     they arrived, mahārāja,  
         at the foot of a mountain,

7 The site of the priceless treasure,  
     O Indra-among-rājās.  
     Here, O excellent Bharata,  
         Yudhiṣṭhira pitched his camp.  
     The Pāṇḍava rājā selected  
         a level stretch of ground,

8 Placing at the procession's head  
     such Brahmins,  
     O Kaurava descendant,  
         as excelled in tapasyā,  
     learning and self-discipline,  
         and the *purohita* proficient  
     in the Vedas and Vedāṅgas –  
         Āgnivēśya-Dhaumya himself –

9 After which many rājās,  
     Brahmins and *yajña*-priests  
     performed the *sānti*-ceremony  
         as ordained by tradition,  
     with rājā Yudhiṣṭhira in the centre  
         of an assembly of ministers.

10 A camp organised by the twice-born  
     had arrangements  
     for six roads in nine sections  
         for the entry  
     of such Indra-like musth elephants  
         of the army

11 As escorted the large concourse.  
     Indra-among-rājās Yudhiṣṭhira  
     said to the Brahmins:  
         “O finest of the *vipra*-saints!  
     Decide on an auspicious day  
         and an auspicious *nakṣatra*

12 For the task you have planned.  
     Let no time be wasted  
     in waiting or loitering.  
         Our need is urgent.

13 O Indra-like *vipra*-saints!  
         Decide, and act!”  
     Listening to rājā Yudhiṣṭhira,  
         the *purohita* Brahmins,  
     to please the Dharmarāja,  
         replied happily:

14 “Today itself  
     is the day auspicious,  
         bringing *punya*-merit,  
     the perfect *nakṣatra*.  
         O Indra-among-men!  
         Today we will subsist  
     on water alone.  
         You also today  
         should observe a fast.”

15

Heeding the advice  
 of the excellent twice-born,  
 the Indras-among-men  
 Pāṇḍavas fasted;  
 they relaxed on beds  
 of sacred kuṣa-grass;  
 lying there, they glowed  
 radiant, like the fires  
 of a Hutaśana ritual.

16

And so the night passed,  
 with the mahātmā Pāṇḍavas  
 listening to the Brahmins.  
 At crack of clean dawn,  
 the bull-brave twice-born  
 approached Dharma's royal son.

## SECTION SIXTY-FIVE

1

The Brahmins said:  
 "Offer your homage, O king,  
 to mahātmā Tryambaka  
 Three-Eyed Śiva.  
 When that is accomplished,  
 our needs will be granted."

2

The words of the Brahmins  
 prompted Yudhiṣṭhira  
 to offer sacred homage  
 to Girīṣa-Śiva.

3

His *purohita* prepared *caru*-offerings  
 as ordained by tradition  
 and gratified the sacred fire  
 with mantra-chanted libations.

4

With sweetmeats, *pāyasa*  
 and meat offerings,  
 with mantra-purified flower-gifts,  
 O lord of men,

5      With fried paddy and other homage,  
       was the deity revered  
       by the wise-in-the-Vedas,  
       steeped-in-tradition *purohita*.

6      To the *kimkara*-followers of Šiva  
       he offered special *bali*,  
       and to the Indra-of-yakṣas Kubera,  
       and Mañibhadra also.

7      To the other yakṣas and *bhūtas*,  
       he offered fruit, *kṛsara*,  
       sesame seeds and meat –  
       the *nivāpa* homage.

8      Then the *purohita* made offerings  
       of rice-filled bowls.  
       The earth-lords gifted the Brahmins  
       with thousands of cows.

9      *Bali*-offerings were also made  
       to the night-wanderers.  
       What an enchanting spectacle –  
       the flower-and-incense-sweet

10     Homage, paid, O lord of the earth,  
       to Devadeva-Šiva!  
       After the *pūjā*-worship  
       of Rudra-Šiva and his Gaṇas,

11     King Yudhiṣṭhira, placing Vyāsa  
       at the head of the procession,  
       proceeded to the site of the treasure.  
       There, he *pūjā*-worshipped  
       the lord-of-wealth Dhanādyakṣa-Kubera,  
       praṇāma-ing him

12     With offerings of sweets and *kṛsara*;  
       after which,  
       Śaṅkha and other Nidhis  
       and Nidhipālas

13 Were also adored by him,  
     along with the twice-born there  
     who chanted *svasti*-benedictions  
     on the valiant king.  
     Empowered by their blessings,  
     the energetic

14 Finest-of-the-Kauravas Yudhiṣṭhira  
     happily ordered  
     the treasure to be excavated.  
     What a wonderful variety  
     of exquisitely-shaped vessels  
     emerged from the place -

15 Thousands of *bhringāras*, *kaṭāhas*,  
     *kalāsa*-pots, *vardhamānas*,  
     and a plethora of *bhājanas*  
     of intricate workmanship.

16 Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira  
     arranged for the removal of the treasure  
     in large wooden *karapuṭa* chests  
     specially crafted for the transfer.

17 O rājā! O king!  
     The chests were balanced  
     in two equal divisions  
     on the backs of animals  
     and other modes of conveyance,  
     O lord of the world.

18 Sixty thousand camels,  
     a hundred and twenty thousand horses,  
     and elephants, mahārāja,  
     a hundred thousand;

19 A hundred thousand carts,  
     a hundred thousand she-elephants;  
     as for mules and men,  
     a countless multitude.

20      The treasure excavated by Yudhiṣṭhira  
       totalled, indeed,  
       sixteen crore eight lakh  
       and twentyfour thousand gold *bhāras*.

21      Loading the carriages and animals  
       with all that wealth,  
       Pāṇḍava Yudhiṣṭhira revered Mahādeva-Śiva,  
       and towards the Elephant City

22      Prepared his return journey,  
       with Dvaipāyana-Vyāsa  
       and his family *purohita* Dhaumya  
       heading the procession.  
       Bull-brave Yudhiṣṭhira  
       planned convenient *goyuta*-marches  
       of two *krośas* each  
       during the return trip.

23      O rājā! that mahā-procession,  
       loaded with priceless wealth,  
       arrived in the capital, delighting  
       the hearts of those glorious Kauravas.

## SECTION SIXTY-SIX

1      In the meantime (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
       valiant Vāsudeva-Krishna,  
       with a group of Vṛṣṇis,  
       arrived in Hastināpura.

2      As requested by Dharma's son Yudhiṣṭhira,  
       before he left for Dvārakā,  
       bull-brave Krishna returned to the capital  
       in time for the Vājimedha Horse-Sacrifice.

3      Accompanying him  
       were Rukminī's son Pradyumna,  
       Yuyudhāna-Śātyaki, Sāmba,  
       Gada, Kṛtavarman,

4 Valiant Sāraṇa, Niśatha  
and Ulmuka.  
Baladeva-Balarāma led the party,  
which escorted Subhadrā

5 To meet Draupadī, Uttarā  
and Pṛthā-Kuntī,  
and to comfort and console  
the other Kṣatriya-ladies  
who had lost their husbands –  
was Krishna's objective.

6 *Mahīpatī* earth-lord Dhṛtarāṣṭra,  
informed of their arrival,  
with mahā-minded Vidura at his side,  
welcomed them warmly.

7 Mahā-energetic Puruṣottama-Krishna,  
finest of men,  
revered by Vidura and Yuyutsu,  
stayed back in the capital.

8 The stay of those valiant Vṛṣnis  
in the city, O Janamejaya,  
coincided with the birth  
of rājā Parīkṣit,  
yours illustrious father,  
an exterminator of enemies.

9 Struck by the Brahma-missile,  
rājā Parīkṣit was still-born.  
His birth, mahārāja,  
was at once delight and horror.

10 What leonine roars of joy  
rose from the citizens!  
The ten directions reverberated.  
Then, suddenly, complete silence.

11 Deeply troubled in mind and heart,  
Krishna, with Yuyudhāna-Sātyaki,  
quickly went to the *antāhpura*,  
the palace's inner apartments.

12      He saw his paternal aunt Kuntī,  
       weeping profusely,  
       rushing towards him, wailing,  
       “Vāsudeva! Vāsudeva!”

13      O king! Trailing her were Draupadī<sup>1</sup>  
       and illustrious Subhadrā,  
       and a host of wailing wives  
       of the relatives of the Pāṇḍavas.

14      O rāja-sārdūla! O tiger-brave rājā!  
       Kuntibhoja’s daughter Kuntī,  
       tears streaming down her cheeks,  
       said to Krishna:

15      “O mahā-muscled Vāsudeva-Krishna!  
       Because she had you as son,  
       Devakī is the peerless mother!  
       You are our hope,  
       you are our refuge,  
       you are our family’s protector!

16      O Yadu-vīra! O Yādava hero!  
       *Prabhu*-lord!  
       Here is your sister’s still-born baby,  
       killed by Aśvatthāman.  
       O Kesava-Krishna!  
       Bring him back to life!

17      O joy of the Kauravas!  
       Kaurava-nandana!  
       You vowed this, O *prabhu*-lord,  
       did you not,  
       ‘I will breathe life back  
       into her dead baby.’

18      O bull-brave Keśava-Krishna!  
       *Tāta*! Our dear one!  
       This is the dead body!  
       Look at him, Mādhava-Krishna!  
       Have some feeling for Uttarā  
       and Subhadrā and Draupadī – and me!

19      O irresistible one! *Durdharṣa*!  
       And also for Dharma's son,  
       Bhīma, Phālguna-Arjuna,  
       Nakula and Sahadeva!  
       Redeem all of us  
       with your compassion!

20      The *prāṇa* life-breaths of the Pāṇḍavas  
       and my own *prāṇa*  
       are locked in this little one!  
       O Dāśarha descendant!  
       The *pinda*-offerings to the spirit  
       of my husband Pāṇḍu  
       and my father-in-law  
       depend on this little one.

21      *Bhadram te, Janārdana-Krishna!*  
       May you be blessed!  
       Handsome Abhimanyu, so like you,  
       so dear to your heart –  
       I beg of you –  
       do what is best for him.'

22      O vanquisher of enemies!  
       Again and again  
       Uttarā keeps repeating the words  
       of Abhimanyu –  
       words, Krishna, very dear to her.  
       No question of that!

23      O Dāśarha descendant!  
       The son of Arjuna  
       said to the daughter of Virāṭa:  
       'Bhadre! Fortunate lady!  
       Your son will go  
       to my maternal uncles,

24      The Vṛṣnis and the Andhakas,  
       and learn from them  
       the wonders of Dhanurveda archery,  
       the art of war-weapons,  
       the *sāstra* of politics,  
       and *kevala* spiritual insight.'

25      *Tāta!* Our dear one!  
           That destroyer of fierce foes,  
           irresistible Abhimanyu,  
           because he dearly loved her,  
           said this to Uttarā.  
           O make it come true!

26      O Madhusūdana-Krishna!  
           We *pranāma* you  
           and we beg of you –  
           for the welfare of the Kauravas,  
           for their supreme good,  
           make his words come true!"

27      Saying this to Vārsneya-Krishna,  
           large-lovely-eyed Pṛthā-Kuntī  
           raised her arms high  
           above her head,  
           and she and the other ladies  
           swayed and fell on the ground.

28      *Prabhu*-lord! Mahārāja!  
           Their eyes bleary with tears,  
           they kept repeating:  
           "He is dead! He is dead!  
           The son of Vārsneya-Krishna's nephew  
           is born dead!"

29      O Bharata descendant!  
           Kuntī finished speaking.  
           Janārdana-Krishna helped her up,  
           and consoled her.

## SECTION SIXTY-SEVEN

1      Kuntī sat up (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
           Subhadrā stared  
           at her brother Krishna,  
           and wailed in agony:

2     “O lotus-petal-eyed Krishna!  
       look at the brilliant grandson  
       of Pārtha-Arjuna!  
       All the Kauravas killed –  
       and he, the last of them,  
       fated to die at birth!

3     The blade of grass hurled  
       by Drona’s son Aśvatthāman  
       to kill Bhīmasena  
       has fallen on Uttarā,  
       on Vijaya-Arjuna,  
       and on me.

4     It is stuck in my heart,  
       O irresistible Keśava-Krishna,  
       this blade of grass,  
       for nowhere do I see  
       around me my son Abhimanyu  
       nor my grandson.

5     What will Yudhiṣṭhira say –  
       the dharmātmā dharmarāja?  
       What will Bhīma and Arjuna say?  
       And Mādravatī’s two sons?

6     O Vārṣṇeya-Krishna!  
       Abhimanyu’s son born dead!  
       All the Pāṇḍavas desolated  
       by Drona’s son Aśvatthāman!

7     He was the absolute darling  
       of the Pāṇḍava brothers, Krishna-  
       Ruined by Aśvatthāman’s weapon,  
       how will they explain what happened?

8     O Janārdana-Krishna!  
       O exterminator of enemies!  
       What greater grief than this –  
       the death of a son like Abhimanyu?

9      Puruṣottama-Krishna!  
       I bow my head before you,  
       and I seek your grace.  
       Look at them both,  
       standing in front of you:  
       Pṛthā-Kuntī and Draupadī.

10     O foe-crushing Mādhava-Krishna!  
       When Drona's son  
       threatened to kill the babies  
       in the wombs  
       of the Pāṇḍava ladies,  
       you warned Aśvatthāman:

11     'Brahma-bandho! You foul Brahmin!  
       Vilest of scoundrels!  
       I will frustrate your plan.  
       I will revive  
       the still-born grandson  
       of diadem-decked Arjuna.'

12     O irresistible one!  
       That was your promise.  
       I know you have the power.  
       I seek your grace.  
       Restore life  
       to the son of Abhimanyu!

13     O tiger-brave Vṛṣṇi!  
       If you fail to keep  
       your sacred word,  
       I will take my own life.

14     O valiant one!  
       O irresistible one!  
       What good will I be to you,  
       or you to me,  
       if the son of Abhimanyu  
       is not alive?

15      O irresistible Krishna!  
       That is why I beg of you:  
       Bring back to life  
             the son of Abhimanyu,  
       like a withered rice-field  
             fed by a rain-cloud.

16      You are a truth-speaking dharmātmā,  
       O Keśava-Krishna;  
       truly illustrious is your prowess.  
       O foe-chastiser!  
       See that you honour the truth  
             of the words you speak.

17      If you so wish,  
       you can give life back  
       to the three worlds, should they die.  
       And this darling nephew,  
       your sister's stillborn baby –  
             how can you fail him?

18      Your power and your glory –  
       I know well, Krishna.  
       And that is why I ask.  
       Be gracious with Pāṇḍu's sons.

19      O mahā-muscled one!  
       Have compassion for Utarā –  
       and for me, your own sister.  
       Have compassion  
       for a mother mourning a son,  
             seeking your grace.”

## SECTION SIXTY-EIGHT

1      O Indra-among-rājās!  
       (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
       Deeply troubled by Subhadrā's words,  
             Keśini-crushing Krishna  
       assured her “*Tatheti! So be it!*”  
       He spoke with confidence.

2 Bull-brave Krishna's words  
pleased the entire assembly:  
they were like cool water  
soothing a sweat-soaked sufferer.

3 O tiger-among-men!  
Quickly he entered the birth-room  
of your father Parīkṣit,  
fragrant with white flowers;

4 And decorated on all four sides  
with filled-to-the-brim water-pots,  
and sanctified with *tinduka*-sticks  
soaked in ghee,  
and sprinkled with mustard-seeds,  
O mahā-armed one.

5 Small fires on all sides  
and shining weapons graced the room,  
and elderly lady-attendants  
waited to perform any service.

6 O stable-minded one!  
Expert physicians were present also.  
Energetic Krishna noticed  
*rāksasa*-influence-nullifying articles

7 Arranged as ordained by tradition  
plentifully in the room.  
Seeing the birth-room of your father  
thus protected and sanctified,

8 Hṛṣīkeśa-Krishna was delighted.  
“*Sadhu! Sadhu!* Excellent! Excellent!”  
Even as Vārsneya-Krishna  
happily praised the arrangements,

9 Draupadī arrived there suddenly,  
and said to Uttarā,  
the daughter of Virāṭa:  
“*Bhadre!* Fortunate lady!  
He is here, your father-in-law  
Madhusūdana-Krishna,

10      The Purāṇa-ṛṣi of ineffable ātman,  
       the Invincible Aparājita!"  
 Hearing this, controlling her sobbing,  
       and draping her dress gracefully,

11      Devī Uttarā waited for Krishna,  
       as one would for a deity.  
 That lady of tapasyā,  
       heart stricken by sorrow,

12      Saw Govinda-Krishna,  
       and moaned her anguish:  
 "O lotus-eyed Janārdana-Krishna!  
       Look – both of us!  
 Both of us are dead –  
       Abhimanyu and I.

13      O Vārsneya-Krishna!  
       O valiant Madhu-han Krishna!  
 I bow my head before you,  
       and I seek your grace.  
 Revive my stillborn baby  
       consumed by Aśvatthāman's weapon!

14      Why could Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,  
       or Bhīmasena,  
 or you, O lotus-petal-eyed Krishna,  
       not have said then,

15      O *prabhu*-lord: 'Let the grass-blade  
       waste a sense-lost mother!'  
 I would have been destroyed,  
       he would have been saved.

16      What good did this vicious deed do  
       to the son of Drona –  
 wasting an innocent womb-child  
       with his Brahma-missile?

17      O waster-of-enemies!  
       O Govinda-Krishna!  
     I am that same mother  
       bowing her head before you.  
     If you do not revive my baby,  
       I will kill myself.

18      O Sādhu Keśava-Krishna  
       What hopes I had of him!  
     All crushed by Droṇa's son!  
       What life is left for me now?

19      O Janārdana-Krishna!  
       O punisher of impious perpetrators!  
     With my baby in my lap,  
       I had so looked forward  
     to revering you richly.  
       How can I, O Keśava-Krishna?

20      O bull-brave Krishna!  
       With the murder of our heir,  
     quick-glancing Abhimanyu,  
       all my dreams have been shattered.

21      O Madhusūdana-Krishna!  
       Quick-glancing Abhimanyu –  
     you loved him dearly, did you not?  
       Look at him now –  
     my poor little baby,  
       consumed by the Brahmāstra!

22      Ungrateful one! Cruel one! –  
       Just like his father,  
     leaving his prospering Pāṇḍava family  
       and going to the realm of Yama!

23      I took a vow, Keśava-Krishna,  
       'Valiant Abhimanyu! –  
     if you perish in battle,  
       I will join you in death.'

24

But I love life, Krishna,  
 and I did not keep my vow.  
 See how selfish and heartless I am!  
 If I go to him now,  
 what reply will I give  
 to Phālguni-Abhimanyu?"

## SECTION SIXTY-NINE

1

Groaning-with-grief *tapasvinī* Uttarā  
 (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
 yearning for her baby's life,  
 slumped senseless on the ground.

2

Kuntī and the other Bharata ladies,  
 seeing the son-less girl  
 asprawl on the ground,  
 burst into loud lamentation.

3

O Indra-among-rājās!  
 The mahā-miserable moaning of the women  
 transformed the Pāṇḍava palace  
 into an unbearable and unlivable place.

4

O valiant Indra-among-rājās!  
 Virāṭa's daughter Uttarā  
 seemed to be in a state  
 of impossible despair.

5

But she regained her senses,  
 O bull-brave Bharata,  
 and placing her baby in her lap  
 she whispered:

6

"You are the son of a father  
 wise-in-the-ways-of-dharma.  
 Why are you guilty of adharma –  
 why are you refusing  
 to honour the supreme Vṛṣṇi warrior  
 standing in front of you?"

7      My son, when you meet your father  
            in the other world,  
    tell him from me: 'Terrible is untimely death  
            for a living creature.'

8      Why am I still alive,  
            without my husband, without my son?  
    I should be dead,  
            ill-omened, useless me!'

9      O mahā-armed one!  
            I will swallow poison,  
    I will throw myself  
            in a flaming death,  
    I will go to Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira  
            and get his permission.

10     *Tāta!* O respected one!  
            Death is very difficult indeed  
    for a living being –  
            for look, I am still alive,  
    without a husband,  
            without a son!

11     Rise, my little baby son,  
            and see your suffering grandmother,  
    groaning with grief,  
            sunk in a sea of sorrow.

12     See the āryā-noble Pāñcāla princess  
            and the Sātvati *tapasvinī* lady!  
    And look at me, pierced with pain  
            like a deer by a hunter's arrow.

13     Rise, my little baby son,  
            and see the lotus-petal-eyed,  
    quick-glancing-like-Abhimanyu  
            gifted-with-wisdom Krishna!"

14     The ladies heard the lamentation  
            of Uttarā,  
    and they helped her up,  
            and made her sit up.

15 The daughter of the Matsya-lord  
     joined her palms in *prāñjali*  
     and touching the earth,  
     she faced lotus-petal-eyed Krishna.

16 So moved by her agony  
     was bull-brave Krishna  
     that he touched water and nullified  
     the fatal Brahma-missile.

17 Krishna of the Dāśārhas,  
     the pure-ātmamed hero  
     of undiminishing lustre,  
     true to his promise  
     to revive the baby,  
     announced before the whole world:

18 “I never speak a lie.  
     My words will come true.  
     Look, with everyone as witness,  
     the child is alive!

19 I have never said a lie,  
     not even lightheartedly,  
     never turned my back in battle.  
     So let this baby live!

20 Dearly do I cherish dharma,  
     dearly I cherish Brahma-knowers.  
     So let him live again –  
     Abhimanyu’s dead son!

21 Never has there been a rift  
     between Vijaya-Arjuna and me.  
     This is the truth –  
     so let the child live!

22 Because truth and dharma  
     are always stable in me –  
     so let him live again –  
     the dead son of Abhimanyu!

23      With the power of dharma  
            I killed Kamsa and Keśī.  
This is the truth –  
            so let the child live!"

24      O bull-brave Bharata mahārāja!  
            Vāsudeva-Krishna said this.  
The child stirred  
            with the first signs of life.

## SECTION SEVENTY

1      The *tejas*-radiance of your father  
            (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
illuminated the birth-room  
            when Krishna nullified the Brahmāstra.

2      The rākṣasas in the room fled,  
            forsaking their destructive power.  
A voice in sky-space exclaimed:  
            "Śādhu! Śādhu! O Keśava-Krishna!"

3      The fiery missile sped back  
            to Pitāmaha Brahmā,  
and *prāṇa* life-breath, O lord of men,  
            revived in your father.

4      And the baby stirred, O rājā,  
            with fresh-infused vigour,  
and joy filled the hearts  
            of the Bharata ladies.

5      Instructed by Govinda-Krishna,  
            the Brahmins chanted blessings,  
and all assembled there  
            praised Janārdana-Krishna.

6      The wives of all those  
            lion-like Bharata warriors –  
Kuntī, Drupada's daughter, Uttarā –  
            like boat-rescued drowning sailors –

7 And other lion-brave heroes' wives  
rejoiced at the resuscitation.  
And wrestlers, actors, *granthikā*-astrologers  
and joy-providers in the palace,

8 With Sūtas and Māgadha-eulogists  
paeaned Janārdana-Krishna  
with chants, O bull-brave Bharata,  
glorifying the Kaurava dynasty.

9 And Uttarā slowly stood up,  
O Bharata descendant,  
taking her time,  
and, holding her baby,  
she happily offered homage  
to Yadu-nandana Krishna.

10 Supremely pleased,  
Krishna, the lion-like Vṛṣṇi,  
gifted precious gems to the baby.  
Then, bestowing a name, *prabhu-*

11 Lord Janārdana-Krishna,  
rooted-in-truth, O mahārāja,  
said, regarding your father:  
“Since Abhimanyu’s baby  
was born at a time  
of the family’s near-extinction,

12 Let him be named Parīkṣit,  
‘the Last of the Line.’  
That is what Krishna said.  
And so, ruler of men,  
your father, the baby,  
thrived in the palace,

13 Pleasing enormously, O Bharata,  
the hearts of his people.  
Your father was a month old,  
O valiant Bharata,

14 When the bull-brave Vṛṣṇis,  
learning the Pāṇḍavas were approaching  
with their massive hoard of gems,  
hurried out to welcome them.

15 The City of Elephants  
was transformed by its inhabitants  
into a flower-garlanded  
and flag-fluttering festival.

16 O lord of men! *Janesvara!*  
All houses were decorated.  
Eager to gratify the gods  
with pūjā as ordained by tradition,

17 And to please the Pāṇḍavas,  
Vidura supervised the worship.  
The rājā-mārga main roads of the city  
were overflowing with flowers.

18 Like the ebb and swell  
of the distant waves of an ocean  
rose the rhythm of the dancers  
and the songs of actors.

19 And *vandi*-chanters and lovely girls,  
O rājā,  
transformed the capital  
into a veritable Alakāpuri,  
the city of Vaiśravaṇa-Kubera,  
the god of wealth.

20 What a riot of colour  
beautifying all parts of the city!  
From one end of the capital  
to the other extremity –

21 The south to the north,  
a spectacle for the eyes!  
The officials of the palace  
announced a public festival,  
and advised all the citizens  
to celebrate the occasion  
by wearing their most lavish dresses  
and most expensive jewellery.

## SECTION SEVENTY-ONE

1      Enemy-exterminating Vāsudeva-Krishna  
       (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
     when he heard of the arrival  
       of the Pāṇḍavas,  
     went out to welcome them,  
       accompanied by his ministers.

2      The entire retinue hurried  
       to receive the Pāṇḍavas  
     who, seeing the Vṛṣṇis,  
       happily greeted them,

3      And together, O rājā,  
       they entered the Elephant City.  
     The mahā-hubbub of welcome  
       and clatter of cavalry-chariots

4      Drowned earth and sky  
       and inter-space.  
     They entered their capital  
       with their enormous treasure,

5      The overjoyed Pāṇḍavas,  
       with their friends and followers.  
     Respecting the tradition,  
       they went to lord-of-men Dhṛtarāṣṭra,

6      And, touching his feet,  
       each announced his presence.  
     After honouring Dhṛtarāṣṭra,  
       Subala's daughter Gāndhārī

7      And Kuntī received their respects,  
       O tiger-brave incomparable Bharata rājā!  
     Offering pūjā-respect to Vidura,  
       they met Yuyutsu, the Vaiśyā-maid's son.

8      O lord of the world!  
       The pūjā-respected Pāṇḍavas heroes –  
       they blazed with glory!  
       The mahā-wonderful story,  
       the truly incredible episode,  
       the enchanting episode

9      Of your father's birth they heard,  
       and they were thrilled,  
     O descendant of Bharata.  
     That amazing karma  
     of wise Vāsudeva-Krishna --  
     when they heard about it --

10     Inspired them to offer pūjā-worship  
       to Devakī-delighting Krishna,  
     deserving-of-pūjā Devakī's son Krishna.  
     After a few days,  
     Satyavatī-suta,  
     Satyavatī's son Vyāsa,

11     Of mahā-energetic prowess,  
       came to the Elephant City,  
     Nāga-nagara Hastināpura,  
     and received the pūjā-praise  
     as ordained by tradition  
     of those enhancers of Kaurava glory.

12     The Andhakas and the Vṛṣṇis --  
       all vied to serve and honour him  
     in every possible way.  
     They passed the time, exchanging *kathās*,

13     And Dharma's son Yudhiṣṭhira  
       said to Vyāsa:  
     "Bhagavan! Revered one!  
       The treasure obtained by your grace --

14     It is my desire to offer it  
       in the Mahā-Krata Horse-Sacrifice.  
     O finest of all munis!  
       Give me your permission.  
     All of us depend on you  
       and mahātmā Krishna."

15     "You have my permission, O rājā,"  
       replied Vyāsa.  
     "Do what needs to be done.  
       Perform the Horse-Sacrifice  
     in the ordained manner  
       with lavish *dakṣiṇā*-gifts.

16 O Indra-among-rājās!  
The Aśvamedha is a sacrifice  
that purifies all misdeeds.  
It will wash you clean, without fail.”

17 Kuru-rājā dharmātmā Yudhiṣṭhira  
(continued Vaiśampāyana),  
heard these words, O Kaurava king,  
and initiated the Aśvamedha.

18 Armed with permission and instruction  
from Kṛṣṇa-Dvaipāyana Vyāsa,  
skilled-in-speech king Yudhiṣṭhira  
went to Vāsudeva-Krishna, and said:

19 “O finest of men! Puruṣa-sattama!  
Mahābāho Acyuta!  
O mahā-muscled undeteriorating one!  
Because you are her son,  
Devakī-devī is respected  
as the paragon of mothers.  
I ask you today  
to help me fulfil my task.

20 O delighter of the Yādavas!  
It is by your grace that we enjoy  
the varied pleasures of this earth.  
It is your power  
and your glory and your wisdom  
that rule the earth.

21 O Dāśarha descendant!  
You are our supreme guru:  
Accept the *dīksā*-initiation of this yajña.  
If you perform the sacrifice,  
all my misdeeds will be cleansed –  
of this I have no doubt.

22

You are the Yajña!  
 You are the Aksara!  
 You the Indestructible!  
 You the Mystic Syllable!  
 You are Dharma!  
 You are Prajāpati!  
 You are the supreme goal  
     the fulfilment of all!  
 This I do believe  
     with all my heart!"

23

"O mahā-muscled enemy-chastiser!"  
     said Vāsudeva-Krishna.  
 "Your words become you:  
     You have spoken well.  
 You are the supreme goal,  
     the fulfilment of all.  
 This I do believe  
     with all my heart.

24

Among all the Kaurava heroes,  
     you are the one  
 who shines with dharma-glory!  
     O rājā! You excel us!  
 You are our rājā.  
     You are our guru.

25

Therefore, O Bharata descendant,  
     I happily give you permission  
 to perform this yajña.  
     You will order us  
 to do whatever you decide  
     needs to be done.

26

O defectless one!  
     I promise you this, in all truth,  
 what you order I will do.  
     You are the *pārthiva* earth-lord.  
 Bhīmasena and Arjuna  
     and Mādrī's twin sons  
 will receive the benefits  
     of the yajña performed by you."

## SECTION SEVENTY-TWO

1 Advised by Krishna (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
percipient Dharma-putra Yudhiṣṭhira  
paid his respects to Vyāsa,  
and said:

2 “I depend on you for the success  
of the Horse-Sacrifice.  
Give me the *dīkṣā*-initiation  
at the right time.”

3 “Kaunteya-Yudhiṣṭhira,” assured Vyāsa,  
“at the right time,  
I, Paila and Yājñavalkya  
will supervise the ritual.

4 The *dīkṣā* should be performed  
during the full moon in Caitra.  
O bull-brave Yudhiṣṭhira!  
You should start making preparations.

5 Summon Sūta and Brahmin horse-experts,  
and order them,  
to select, after careful examination,  
a sacrificial horse.

6 Set the animal free, O earth-lord,  
to roam the earth,  
the sea-and-sky-girt earth,  
as ordained in the *sāstras*,  
proclaiming the radiance of your fame  
to the entire world.”

7 Advised by Vyāsa (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
Pāṇḍava Yudhiṣṭhira said, “So be it,”  
and implemented the recommendation  
of the Brahma-vādin truth-speaker.

8 The materials required for the sacrifice,  
O Indra-among-rājās,  
were collected; then, O king,  
Dharma’s son,

9 Yudhiṣṭhira of illimitable ātman  
    apprised Kṛṣṇa-Dvaipāyana-Vyāsa;  
    and mahā-energetic Vyāsa  
    said to the royal son of Dharma:

10 “We are all ready to give you  
    the *dīkṣā*-initiation.  
Order the golden *sphya*-sword readied,  
    and the *kurca*-grass, O Kaurava.

11 All these articles for the sacrifice  
    must be made of gold.  
And, as ordained in the śāstras,  
    set free the horse,  
with the proper protection,  
    to roam the earth.

12 “O Brahmin!” Yudhiṣṭhira replied.  
    “The freeing of the horse  
to wander the earth where it wills,  
    I leave to you.

13 Advise us, O muni,  
    who to appoint  
the protectors of the horse  
    roaming the world at will.”

14 O Indra-among-rājās!  
    (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
Island-born Kṛṣṇa-Dvaipāyana-Vyāsa said:  
    “Of bowmen-the-finest, born after Bhīma,

15 Always victorious, confident,  
    full of fortitude –  
let him be the horse-protector.  
    He annihilated the Nivātakavacas.  
He has the śakti to conquer  
    the whole world.

16 He has the celestial weapons,  
    he has celestial armour,  
a celestial bow and quiver,  
    He will follow the horse.

17      He is skilled in dharma and artha.  
       He is multi-learned.  
       By the ideals of the sāstras,  
       O finest of kings,  
       he is the perfect person  
       to protect the horse.

18      Rāja-putra, mahā-muscled,  
       dark-blue-śyāma-skinned,  
       lotus-petal-eyed,  
       Abhimanyu's father Arjuna,  
       the valiant hero, –  
       he will be the horse's protector.

19      O lord of the world!  
       Kaunteya-Bhīmasena also  
       is brilliantly brave and energetic.  
       With Nakula's help,  
       he is the ideal person  
       to look after the kingdom.

20      As for Sahadeva, O Kaurava,  
       his intelligence and mahā-renown  
       make him the ideal person  
       to look after family matters.”

21      The enhancer of Kaurava splendour,  
       abiding by Vyāsa's advice,  
       appointed Phālguna-Arjuna  
       as the protector of the horse.

22      “Come, Arjuna, O valiant hero,”  
       said Yudhiṣṭhīra.  
       “You are the only one  
       to protect the horse.

23      O mahā-muscled one!  
       O defectless one!  
       Avoid as best as you can to clash  
       with challenging earth-lords.

24      Invite them to take part  
            in my Horse-Sacrifice.  
O mahā-muscled one!  
    Be friendly with them."

25      Saying this to Savyasācī-Arjuna  
            (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
dharmātmā Yudhiṣṭhira  
    ordered Bhīma and Nakula  
to see to the protection  
    of Hastināpura.

26      With earth-ruler Dhṛtarāṣṭra permission  
            Yudhiṣṭhira next  
ordered finest-of-warriors Sahadeva  
    to attend to family matters.

## SECTION SEVENTY-THREE

1      At the auspicious *dīkṣā*-hour  
            (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
the *ṛtvik*-priests initiated the earth-lord  
    into the Aśvamedha.

2      He completed the Paśu-bandha ritual  
            of tying the horse.  
Pāṇḍu's son Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,  
    in the company  
of the officiating priests,  
    blazed with mahā-glory.

3      As ordained in the śāstras,  
            the horse selected  
for the Horse-Sacrifice  
    was set free  
by truth-speaking Brahma-vādin  
    mahā-energetic Vyāsa.

4      After the *dīkṣā*, O rājā,  
            Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,  
with a gold-garland round his neck,  
    blazed like Pāvaka the fire-god.

5 His upper garment a black deerskin,  
holding a staff,  
his dress of red silk,  
wise-in-dharma Yudhiṣṭhira  
radiated splendour on the altar  
like a veritable Prajāpati.

6 O lord of the world! *Viśāmpate!*  
The *r̥tviks* were dressed like him.  
And Arjuna also blazed  
with the effulgence of the fire-god.

7 Dhanañjaya-Arjuna, in a chariot  
pulled by white horses,  
prepared, O protector of the earth,  
to follow  
the black-deer-skinned horse,  
as instructed by Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira.

8 O protector of the earth!  
O rājā!  
Twanging his Gāṇḍīva bow,  
wearing iguana-skin finger-protectors,  
Arjuna confidently prepared  
to follow the horse.

9 O rājā! O radiant lord!  
All Hastināpura,  
elders and children and others,  
flocked out to see  
finest-of-the-Kauravas Dhanañjaya-Arjuna  
leave Hastināpura.

10 Such a multitude gathered  
to see the horse and the man!  
Everyone pushing and shoving,  
and suffocating and perspiring!

11 What a cacophony of acclamation  
for Kuntī's son Arjuna!  
It drowned all the directions,  
O mahārāja!

12      *There he goes, the son of Kuntī,  
            behind the radiant horse –  
            mahā-muscled Arjuna  
            with his incomparable bow!*

13      Large-minded Jiṣṇu-Arjuna heard  
            the words of the crowd,  
            and he received their blessings:  
            “*Svasti te’astu!*  
            May good fortune go with you!  
            Safe be your return!”

14      O Indra-among-men!  
            Others complained:  
            “But we can’t see him –  
            only his bow . . .

15      The wonderful Gāṇḍīva bow,  
            the fearful-twanging bow!  
            May good fortune go with you!  
            Fear-free be your path!

16      We will see him when he returns.  
            For return he will!”  
            O bull-brave Bharata!  
            The men and the women –

17      Such sweet sentiments did they express  
            again and again.  
            A disciple of Yājñavalkya,  
            an expert in yajña-rituals,

18      And an authority on the Vedas,  
            approached Pārtha-Arjuna  
            to perform the *sānti* ritual.  
            O lord of the earth!  
            A host of other Brahmins,  
            all learned-in-the-Vedas,

19      And many Kṣatriyas also,  
            O lord of the world,  
            instructed by Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,  
            approached mahātmā Arjuna  
            to perform the ordained rites,  
            O protector of the earth.

20 Mahārāja! O finest of men!  
The horse wandered freely  
through all the territories  
subjugated by the powerful Pāṇḍavas.

21 Many vivid and wonderful wars were fought,  
O valiant one,  
by Pāṇḍava Arjuna in those territories.  
I will describe them.

22 O ruler of the earth!  
The horse did a *pradakṣiṇa*  
of the whole world, O rājā,  
from the north to the east.

23 The splendid horse subjugated  
many kingdoms of many earth-lords,  
faithfully trailed by the mahā-chariot-hero  
Śvetavāhana white-horsed Arjuna.

24 There were any number of them,  
O mahārāja,  
all the rājās who had sided  
with Arjuna on Kurukṣetra  
and were now bereft  
of friends and relatives.

25 Many bow-and-sword-wielding Kirātas,  
O rājā,  
and Yavana and Mleccha survivors  
of Kurukṣetra,  
now faced Arjuna again.  
for fresh battle.

26 Among them were ārya earth-lords,  
copiously armed  
with warriors and war-vehicles,  
difficult to defeat  
on the field of battle,  
facing Pāṇḍu's son again.

27

O lord of the earth!  
 Varied and vivid clashes  
 took place between those earth-rulers  
 and Arjuna.

28

O defectless rājā!  
 Let me describe for you  
 some of the special encounters  
 that took place then.

## SECTION SEVENTY-FOUR

1

A fierce battle erupted  
 (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
 between diadem-decked Kirīṭin-Arjuna  
 and the sons and grandsons  
 of the Trigartas who were renowned  
 mahā-chariot-heroes.

2

As soon as news reached them  
 that the splendid horse  
 selected for the Horse-Sacrifice  
 had entered their kingdom,  
 they put on coats of mail  
 and encircled Arjuna.

3

They surrounded the horse, O rājā,  
 with magnificent chariots,  
 with quivers strapped on their backs,  
 bent on capturing the animal.

4

Aware of their strategy,  
 foe-exterminating Arjuna  
 tried to gently reason those heroes  
 into abandoning their attempt.

5

Spurning his advice,  
 they rained arrows on him.  
 Kirīṭin-Arjuna repulsed the attack  
 of the rajas-and-tamas-afflicted heroes.

6      O Bharata descendant!  
       Jiṣṇu-Arjuna smiled and said:  
       “O flaunters of adharma! Stop fighting!  
       Life is a precious gift.

7      At the time of his departure,  
       heroic Pārtha-Arjuna  
       was advised by dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira  
       to spare the lives  
       of all the earth-lords whose relatives  
       had perished on Kurukṣetra.

8      Arjuna respected the instruction  
       of wise dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,  
       and warned the Trigartas,  
       but they did not listen.

9      Deluging the Trigartas with arrows,  
       Arjuna attacked  
       the Trigarta rājā Sūryavarman,  
       laughing as he did so.

10     Unperturbed, the Trigarta warriors  
       drowned the directions  
       with the clatter of their chariots  
       challenging Dhanañjaya-Arjuna.

11     With amazing dexterity,  
       O Indra-among-rājās,  
       Sūryavarman shot hundreds of arrows  
       on Pārtha-Arjuna.

12     And other mahā-bowmen also,  
       reinforcing him,  
       shot volleys of additional arrows  
       to kill Dhanañjaya-Arjuna.

13     But before those arrow-clouds  
       descended on him,  
       Pāṇḍava-Arjuna, O raja, intercepted  
       and destroyed them with his arrows.

14 Sūryavarman's younger brother,  
the energetic boy Ketuvarman  
resolved to save his brother  
from illustrious Pāṇḍava-Arjuna.

15 As Ketuvarman advanced towards him,  
dreadful-deed-doer Bībhatsu-Arjuna,  
the exterminator of inimical heroes,  
slaughtered him with a volley of arrows.

16 Ketuvarman was killed,  
and the mahā-chariot-hero Dhṛtavarman  
sped his chariot towards Arjuna,  
showering him with arrows.

17 Impressed and delighted  
with the boy's dexterity and courage  
was Guḍākeśa-Arjuna,  
himself a mahā-energetic warrior.

18 Pākśāsani-Arjuna,  
son of Pāka-chastising Indra,  
saw only the arrows  
as they whizzed towards him,  
but not when they were strung  
and not when they were shot.

19 Briefly he offered his pūjā-praise  
to Dhṛtavarman,  
admiring the skill and heroism  
of the young man.

20 Dhṛtavarman was as fiercely angry  
as a Pannaga-serpent,  
but the Kaurava hero  
mahā-muscled Arjuna  
was kind and gentle with him,  
and spared his life.

21 Pārtha-Arjuna was condescending,  
despite his limitless energy,  
but that did not prevent Dhṛtavarman  
from shooting a flaming shaft at him.

22      Vijaya-Arjuna was momentarily stunned  
              by the impact of that shaft:  
              his Gāndīva bow slipped  
              out of his injured hand.

23      *Vibho!* O radiant lord!  
              O Bharata descendant!  
As that bow fell  
              from Savyasācī-Arjuna's grip,  
it looked like the bow  
              of Śakra-Indra himself.

24      That celestial mahā-bow slipped  
              and fell, O earth-lord,  
and Dhṛtavarman laughed out loud  
              in that mahā-clash.

25      Livid with rage,  
              Jīṣṇu-Arjuna wiped his bleeding hand,  
retrieved his bow,  
              and shot a deluge of arrows.

26      There was a *hala-hala* commotion  
              in the sky and in heaven,  
as the creatures of the universe  
              praised the amazing feat.

27      The Trigarta warriors saw Jīṣṇu-Arjuna  
              livid with rage,  
like Kāla, like Antaka, like Yama,  
              and they surrounded him.

28      They concerted their offensive  
              to rescue Dhṛtavarman.  
This further infuriated  
              Guḍākeśa-Dhananjaya-Arjuna.

29      With arrows of superfine steel  
              which resembled the arrows  
used by Mahendra-Indra himself,  
              Arjuna killed eighteen of them.

30      The Trigarta warriors fled.  
       Dhanañjaya-Arjuna pursued them  
       with fatal snake-venomed arrows –  
       and laughed out loud.

31      O rājā! Demoralised by the arrows  
       of Dhanañjaya-Arjuna,  
       the Trigarta mahā-chariot-heroes  
       scattered in utter panic.

32      Some of them implored that lion-brave  
       Saṁśaptaka-subjugator:  
       “We are your servants!  
       Always at your service!

33      Order us at any time,  
       O Pārtha-Arjuna!  
       O delighter of the Kauravas!  
       We are here to please you.”

34      Arjuna listened to their pleas,  
       and said, “Kings!  
       If you wish to stay alive,  
       acknowledge my lordship.”

## SECTION SEVENTY-FIVE

1      That splendid horse (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
       next entered Prāgjyotiṣa,  
       and was challenged by Bhagadatta's son,  
       brilliant-in-battle Vajradatta.

2      O descendant of Bharata!  
       No sooner had the horse  
       entered his kingdom that it faced  
       the earth-lord Vajradatta.

3      Rushing out of his capital,  
       king Vajradatta  
       seized the horse, intending to take it  
       back to his city.

4      The bull-brave mahā-muscled Kaurava  
       saw through this tactic,  
       twanged his Gāndīva,  
       and swooped on his enemy.

5      Harassed by the Gāndīva's arrows;  
       valiant king Vajradatta  
       was forced to free the horse,  
       to escape from Pārtha-Arjuna.

6      Retreating to his capital,  
       that brilliant-in-battle king.  
       clad himself in armour,  
       and then that excellent monarch,  
       atop a war-elephant,  
       marched out to fight afresh.

7      A white umbrella shaded the head,  
       and white yak-tail whisks  
       fanned the mahā-chariot-hero  
       as he marched to battle.

8      It was foolish of him,  
       it was childish of him  
       to face the Pāṇḍava  
       mahā-chariot-hero,  
       Bībhatsu-Arjuna,  
       the doer of dreadful deeds.

9      Wrathfully he drove his elephant  
       towards Śvetāśva-Arjuna  
       the white-horsed warrior –  
       a hill-huge elephant  
       from his temples trickled  
       passionate rutting juice.

10     An irresistible elephant!  
       A mahā-cloud of an elephant!  
       An enemy-elephant-annihilator!  
       A magnificent *sāstra*-trained beast!

11 Pierced by the iron goad,  
that mahā-powerful animal  
sped through the ranks  
as if flying through the sky.

12 O Bharata rājā, seeing the elephant  
rushing headlong towards him,  
Dhanañjaya-Arjuna stood his ground  
and faced the earth-lord.

13 Infuriated Vajradatta  
covered Dhanañjaya-Arjuna  
with flaming *tomara*-missiles  
resembling a swarm of locusts.

14 With his Gāndīva counter-arrows  
Arjuna sliced those *tomaras*  
in fragments of two and three  
as they sped through the sky.

15 Seeing his *tomara*-missiles disintegrated,  
Bhagadatta's son  
deluged Pāṇḍava-Arjuna with more arrows  
shot with unfailing precision.

16 This provoked Arjuna into replying  
with a swifter shower  
of gold-feathered shafts  
targeting Bhagadatta's son.

17 Mahā-energetic Vajradatta,  
struck by those arrows  
in that mahā-encounter, fell,  
but did not lose consciousness.

18 Re-mounting his magnificent elephant,  
Bhagadatta's victory-seeking son  
calmly blanketed Vijaya-Arjuna  
with a fresh volley of arrows.

19 Jisnu-Arjuna angrily retaliated,  
deluging the elephant  
with arrows that flamed like fire  
and stung like venomous snakes.

20 The lacerated mahā-elephant,  
    blood-dripping and blood-drenched,  
looked like a tall hill streaming  
    with crimson clay in the monsoon.

## SECTION SEVENTY-SIX

1 O bull-brave Bharata!  
    (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
They fought for full three days –  
    Arjuna and that Indra-among-men –  
like Śatakratu-Indra  
    clashing in the past with Vṛtra.

2 On the fourth day,  
    mahā-powerful Vajradatta  
guffawed and said  
    to Arjuna:

3 “Arjuna! Arjuna! Wait!  
    You cannot escape!  
Kill you I will,  
    and by doing so  
I will pay back my father  
    the *toya*-debt I owe him.

4 He was an old man, my father,  
    he was a friend of your father,  
and you killed a man  
    too old to save himself.  
Come, fight me!  
    I am young enough.”

5 O Kaurava descendant!  
    Saying this, lord-of-men Vajradatta,  
livid with rage, goaded  
    his elephant towards the Pāṇḍava.

6 He seemed to cleave the sky,  
    that Indra-among-elephants,  
goaded by percipient Vajradatta  
    against Pāṇḍava Arjuna.

7 From the trunk of that rājā-of-elephants  
gushed a water-shower  
splashing Guḍākeśa-Arjuna all over,  
like blue clouds a hill.

8 Indeed, goaded by the rājā,  
trumpeting and thundering like a cloud,  
the elephant plunged headlong  
at Phālguna-Arjuna.

9 That Indra-among-elephants  
seemed to dance as it advanced,  
goaded by Vajradatta, O rājā,  
against the Kaurava mahā-chariot-hero.

10 In no way disconcerted,  
enemy-annihilating Arjuna  
readied his Gāndīva  
against the charging elephant.

11 O Bharata descendant!  
Pāṇḍava Arjuna  
was infuriated with the earth-lord  
who obstructed his mission,  
and with whose family  
he had a long-standing feud.

12 Pāṇḍava Arjuna blocked the charge  
of the elephant  
with a barrage of arrows –  
like land containing ocean billows.

13 Its body bristling with arrows  
like a porcupine's quills,  
that magnificent śrīmān-elephant  
was effectively halted.

14 Bhagadatta's son, king Vajradatta,  
his offensive frustrated,  
in a fury of rage let loose  
a shower of sharp arrows.

15 Mahā-muscled Arjuna neutralised  
all those foe-exterminating arrows,  
reversing their direction.  
An astounding feat!

16 Again the rage-filled rājā of Prāgjyotiṣa  
goaded his Indra-among-elephants,  
his hill-huge war beast,  
against Arjuna.

17 Pākśāsani-Arjuna  
saw the onrushing elephant  
and targeted it  
with a flaming *nārāca*-shaft.

18 Struck by that shaft, O rājā,  
the elephant toppled  
and fell like a mountain peak  
shattered by lightning.

19 Pierced by Dhanañjaya-Arjuna's arrow,  
sprawled on the field,  
the elephant looked like a hill  
disintegrated by a thunderbolt.

20 With the fall of his elephant  
fell Vajradatta also.  
Pāṇḍava Arjuna said to the supine king,  
“Do not fear.

21 Mahā-energetic Yudhiṣṭhira  
advised me when I left:  
‘Dhanañjaya-Arjuna!  
Do not kill any rājā.

22 O tiger-brave hero!  
Enough if you disarm them.  
Kill none of their soldiers either,  
Dhanañjaya-Arjuna.

23 Invite all the rājās instead,  
with their families and friends,  
to the Aśvamedha sacrifice  
of Yudhiṣṭhira.’

24      I will obey my brother,  
       O lord of men!  
     I will not kill you.  
       Rise! Do not fear!  
     Return safe to your city, O earth-lord!  
       *Svastimān gaccha!*

25      Mahārāja! On the full moon day  
       of the month of Caitra,  
     be present at the Aśvamedha sacrifice  
       of wise Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira.”

26      To the suggestion of Pāṇḍava Arjuna,  
       rājā Vajradatta,  
     the defeated son of Bhagadatta, said:  
       “*Tatheti*: So be it.”

## SECTION SEVENTY-SEVEN

1      O Bharata! (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
       After defeating rājā Bhagadatta,  
     and succeeding in gaining his goodwill,  
       Arjuna entered the Sindhava kingdom,

2      Where a fierce battle took place  
       between Kiriṭin-Arjuna  
     and all the Sindhavas, mahārāja,  
       who had survived the war.

3      Refusing to accept the victory  
       of the bull-brave Pāṇḍava,  
     white-horsed Śvetavāhana-Arjuna,  
       they angrily challenged him.

4      Unimpressed by Pārtha-Arjuna,  
       Bhīmasena’s younger brother,  
     those venomous Kṣatriyas seized the horse  
       the instant it entered their kingdom.

5 And dreadful-deed-doer Bībhatsu-Arjuna  
    who was behind the horse  
protecting it with his bow –  
    they launched an attack on him.

6 Though humbled by Arjuna earlier,  
    these mahā-valiant rājās,  
drive by hope of victory,  
    encircled tiger-brave Arjuna.

7 Shouting their names and *gotras*,  
    proclaiming their feats,  
they deluged Pārtha-Arjuna  
    with volleys of arrows.

8 Determined to win the battle  
    they showered Kaunteya-Arjuna  
with arrows designed to halt  
    an elephant offensive.

9 Ensconced in their chariots,  
    they surrounded Arjuna,  
the dark-and-dreadful-deed-doer  
    who was fighting on foot.

10 They attacked that hero from all sides –  
    that Nivātakavaca-annihilator,  
that exterminator of the Samśaptakas,  
    that destroyer of the Saindhavas.

11 They caged Bībhatsu-Arjuna, as it were,  
    with a thousand chariots  
and ten thousand cavalry,  
    and silently exulted.

12 O Kaurava! These valiant warriors  
    had not forgotten  
the slaughter by Savyasācī-Arjuna  
    of the Sindhu-rājā Jayadratha.

13 They drenched Pārthā-Arjuna with a rain  
    of Parjanya-cloud arrows.  
The downpour shrouded him  
    like clouds obscuring the sun.

14      O Bharata descendant!  
       Screened by those arrows,  
       the bull-brave Pāṇḍava  
       looked like a caged bird.

15      Seeing Kaunteya-Arjuna  
       trapped in those arrows,  
       the three worlds broke  
       into wails of “Hai! Hai!”  
       and the sun seemed to lose  
       its celestial radiance.

16      Then suddenly, mahārāja,  
       a violent wind started blowing,  
       and Rāhu swallowed, in one gulp,  
       the sun and the moon.

17      Countless meteors struck the sun  
       from all sides, O rājā.  
       Kailāsa the mahā-mountain  
       began to shake.

18      The seven ṛṣis and the deva-ṛṣis,  
       overcome with fear,  
       stricken with pain and grief,  
       breathed long and heavy sighs.

19      The meteors crashed also  
       inside the moon-maṇḍala.  
       Weird spumes of smoke  
       smothered the ten directions.

20      Crimson clouds, flecked with lightning,  
       rained blood and marrow  
       without warning, giving brief glimpses  
       of a wide-arched rainbow.

21      These were the wonders witnessed  
       when Phālguna-Arjuna,  
       the finest of the Bharatas,  
       was attacked by his enemies.

[XIV:77:22-30]

22 That thick network of arrows  
so confused Arjuna  
that his Gāndīva slipped from the grip  
of his leather finger-protectors

23 Taking advantage of the confusion,  
of the mahā-chariot-hero,  
the Saindhavas harassed him further  
with another mahā-olley.

24 Realising the predicament of Pārtha-Arjuna,  
the anxiety-stricken gods  
broke into auspicious *sānti*-chants  
to ensure his welfare.

25 The deva-ṛṣis and the seven ṛṣis  
and the Brahma-ṛṣis  
intoned *japas* for the victory  
of wise Pārtha-Arjuna.

26 O earth-lord! That was how life-energy returned  
to wise, hill-firm Arjuna,  
the wielder of celestial weapons –  
by the intervention of the gods.

27 The delighter of the Kauravas  
pulled taut his celestial bow,  
and the thunderous twang reverberated  
as if produced by a giant *yantra*.

28 *Prabhu*-lord Pārtha-Arjuna,  
shooting arrow-showers,  
looked like Puramīdara-Indra  
drenching the world with rain.

29 The Saindhava warriors and their rājā,  
swamped by those arrows,  
disappeared from sight –  
like locust-covered trees.

30 The noise of the Gāndīva  
struck terror in their hearts.  
Moaning and groaning, sighing and crying,  
they fled in panic.

31      Tiger-among-men Arjuna  
       swept through them  
       like a fiery *alāta-cakra* wheel,  
       shooting arrows all the while.

32      Like the wielder-of-the-thunderbolt  
       Vajra-bhṛt Mahendra-Indra,  
       the exterminator of enemies  
       Amitrahā-Arjuna  
       shot arrows in all directions  
       like an Indra-jāla magic show.

33      That finest of the Kauravas  
       routed his enemies,  
       with the radiance of the sun  
       at the height of autumn  
       scattering *megha-jāla* cloud-clusters  
       with its piercing rays.

## SECTION SEVENTY-EIGHT

1      There he stood (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
       the undefeatable Gāndīva-wielder,  
       indomitable on the field,  
       like a Himālayan mountain.

2      The Saindhava warriors regrouped,  
       O Bharata descendant,  
       and once again drowned him  
       in an arrowy downpour.

3      To his enemies, freshly regrouped  
       but facing annihilation,  
       the laughing mahā-muscled son of Kuntī  
       said gently:  
       “Fight with all your śakti!  
       Defeat me if you can!”

4      You will have to try very hard.  
       Mahā-peril faces you!  
       I’ll fight all of you!  
       I’ll ruin your arrow-volleys!

5      You want to fight, do you?  
       Wait! I'll teach you a lesson."  
     The Kaurava wielder of the Gāndīva  
       in a burst of anger said this,

6      O Bharata, and then he remembered  
       his eldest brother's words:  
     'Tāta! Dear one! Do not kill  
       these victory-seeking Kṣatriyas.

7      But defeat them you must!"  
     Bull-brave Phālguna-Arjuna  
       recalled the advice of mahātmā  
       Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira, and thought:

8      *That Indra-among-men advised me,  
       'Do not kill the kings.'*  
     *I cannot flout the auspicious words  
       of my dharmarāja brother.*

9      *The rājās are not to be killed.  
       Rājā Yudhiṣṭhira's words  
       must be respected. But how?*  
     Puzzled, bull-brave Phālguna-Arjuna,

10     Wise in dharma, announced  
       to the battle-brilliant Saindhavas:  
     "I say this for your good!  
       I do not want to harm you.

11     Anyone who tells me, 'I am yours,  
       you have defeated me,'  
     I will spare him.  
       If this appeals to you,  
       if you want your welfare,  
       then do what should be done.

12     If you do otherwise,  
       you will doom yourselves."  
     The bull-brave Kaurava,  
       after warning the warriors,  
       resumed his attack  
       on the Saindhavas.

13 Arjuna was livid with fury.  
So were his victory-seeking foes.  
Hundreds and thousands  
of curved arrows,

14 O rājā, were fired by the Sindhavas  
on the Gāndīva-wielder.  
Seeing those snake-venomed shafts  
speeding towards him,

15 With his own volley of sharp arrows  
Dhanañjaya-Arjuna shredded them.  
After slicing those colourful  
*kaṇka*-feathered arrows,

16 Arjuna wounded the Sindhavas,  
one by one, with sharp arrows.  
With *prāsa*-darts and *śakti*-spears  
Dhanañjaya-Arjuna was again

17 Targeted by the Sindhava kings  
who recalled the slaughter of Jayadratha,  
but mahā-powerful Kiriṭin-Arjuna  
frustrated their offensive,

18 Intercepting and disintegrating  
all their weapons in midflight.  
Pāṇḍu's son Arjuna,  
in a fury of rage,  
targeted all those warriors  
yearning for victory

19 And decapitated them with volleys  
of *bhalla* and sharp arrows.  
Some of the enemy fled,  
others rallied to attack afresh,

20 Still others remained stock-still –  
but all shouted horrendously,  
like a billow-swollen ocean.  
They were eliminated  
by the illimitably energetic  
son of Prthā-Kuntī,

21      But what a flight each put up –  
       such confidence, such valour!  
 With his knotted arrows,  
     Phālguna-Arjuna stupefied his enemies.

22      Their vehicles and other equipment  
       were in utter ruin.  
 Realising their terrible predicament,  
     Dhṛitarāṣṭra's daughter,

23      With her brave grandson –  
       the son of Jayadratha's son Suratha –  
 Duhśalā approached,  
     in a chariot,

24      Pāṇḍava Arjuna on the battlefield,  
       hoping peace would prevail.  
 She faced Dhanañjaya-Arjuna,  
     weeping uncontrollably.

25      *Prabhu*-lord Dhanañjaya-Arjuna saw her,  
       and laid aside his bow.  
 Bow-less, Pārtha-Arjuna embraced his sister  
     as ordained by tradition,

26      And asked, "What can I do for you?"  
       to which she replied:  
       "O finest of the Bharatas!  
       Look at this boy.  
 He is the son  
     of your sister's son.

27      O bull-brave Pārtha-Arjuna!  
       Receive his reverence!"  
 Arjuna asked her:  
       "Where is his father?"

28      To which, O rājā, Duhśalā replied:  
       "Stricken with sorrow  
       by the death of his father,  
       this boy's father –

29      Valiant Suratha –  
             the way he perished –  
     I will tell you.  
             O defectless one!  
     My son Suratha knew you had killed  
         his father Jayadratha.

30      When he was told you were here  
             as protector of the horse,  
     so anguished was he with grief  
         of the loss of his father,  
     O Dhanañjaya-Arjuna, he gave up  
         his *prāna* life-breath.

31      O defectless one!  
             The instant he was told  
     ‘He is here,  
         Bībhatsu the dreadful-deed-doer’ –  
     the mere mention of that name  
         was such agony  
     that my son fainted and fell  
         and died.

32      *Prabhu*-lord! I saw him  
             sprawled dead on the ground.  
     I come here with his little son,  
         seeking your protection.”

33      Dhṛtarāṣṭra’s daughter said this  
             and began sobbing.  
     Pārtha Arjuna stood as if forlorn,  
         staring at the ground.  
     Duḥśalā looked at him,  
         and said:

34      “You are wise in dharma.  
             You are an enhancer of Kaurava glory.  
     Have pity on this poor boy!  
         Look at your suffering sister!

35      Forget wicked Jayadratha  
             and the Kuru-rājā Duryodhana!  
     To Abhimanyu is born Parīkṣit,  
         the destroyer of heroic foes.

36 To Suratha is born this child,  
my mahā-armed grandson.  
O tiger-among-men!  
I bring him here with me

37 To restore peace among the warriors.  
Listen to what I have to say.  
Wicked Jayadratha's son has come to you,  
O mahā-muscled one.

38 Have pity for the poor child,  
he is so young.  
O foe-chastiser!  
He begs you with bowed head.

39 O mahā-muscled Dhanañjaya-Arjuna!  
Make peace for his sake!  
Poor child, he knows nothing,  
O Pārtha-Arjuna,  
nothing about which relatives  
of his have perished.

40 O you who are wise in dharma!  
Show some mercy!  
Cast off your anger.  
Free your mind from thoughts  
of his violent unāryan *pitāmaha*,  
his grandfather Jayadratha,

41 Who wronged you so deeply.  
Have mercy on this boy.”  
Duhśalā's compassion-compelling grief  
made Dhanañjaya-Arjuna

42 Think of Gāndhārī devī  
and the earth-lord;  
in an agony of despairing grief  
he railed against Kṣatriya-dharma:

43      "Shame on that which has made me  
              despatch all my relatives  
              to the realm of Yama!"  
              He said this,  
              and he tried to console his sister  
              with deep concern.

44      Lovingly he embraced her;  
              he persuaded her  
              to return to the palace.

45      Duḥśalā persuaded her warriors  
              to give up the mahā-battle;  
              then the lovely-faced lady  
              Śubhānanā  
              pūjā-respected Pārtha-Arjuna  
              and returned to her palace.

46      After defeating the valiant Saindhavas,  
              Dhanañjaya-Arjuna  
              continued to follow the horse  
              which wandered at will.

47      The valiant warrior Arjuna  
              trailed the horse  
              like Pināka-dhṛk deva Śiva  
              the trident-wielding deity  
              pursuing the deer in the sky  
              in the distant past.

48      The horse roamed at will  
              through many kingdoms,  
              providing any number of occasions  
              for Pārtha-Arjuna's war-skills.

49      O bull-brave Janamejaya!  
              Trailed by the Pāṇḍava,  
              the horse unchallenged reached  
              the territory of Maṇipura.

## SECTION SEVENTY-NINE

1 When he heard that his father Arjuna  
     had entered his kingdom,  
     king Babhruvāhana, accompanied by Brahmins,  
     with a hoard of wealth,  
     prepared to receive him  
     with complete humility.

2 Wise Dhanañjaya-Arjuna had Kṣatriya-dharma  
     uppermost in his mind  
     and did not approve of this tactic  
     of the ruler of Maṇipura.

3 Dharmātmā Phālguna-Arjuna warned:  
     “This is not right.  
     What you are doing violates  
     the principles of Kṣatriya-dharma.

4 I am here as the protector  
     of Yudhiṣṭhīra’s horse.  
     I have intruded in your kingdom.  
     Who are you not fighting me, my son?

5 *Dhik!* Shame on you,  
     you utterly foolish boy!  
     You make a mockery  
     of Kṣatriya-dharma!  
     I am here to fight you –  
     and you receive me with open arms!

6 What life are you living  
     if you can show no manliness?  
     Have you become a woman,  
     welcoming an adversary so elegantly?

7 You utter idiot! You scoundrel!  
     You are behaving  
     as if I have come to you  
     unarmed, in friendship!”

8      The daughter of the Pannaga-chief,  
       Ulūpī heard her husband say this  
       and, unable to tolerate the insult,  
       she emerged from the earth, and faced him.

9      *Prabhu*-lord! She saw her son  
       staring vacantly at the ground,  
       head bent, humiliated,  
       berated by his fight-favouring father.

10     The daughter of the Uraga-chief,  
       the lovely-limbed lady,  
       Cāru-sarvāngi-Ulūpī  
       approached dharma-dedicated Babhruvāhana  
       and said to him  
       these words fraught with dharma:

11     "I am your mother Ulūpī,  
       daughter of the Pannaga-chief.  
       Do as I say, my son,  
       and gain supreme dharma.

12     This finest of the Kauravas,  
       this unbeatable-in-battle hero –  
       this father of yours – fight him!  
       Fight him – and make him happy! Yes!"

13     O bull-brave Bharata!  
       Encouraged by his mother,  
       mahā-energetic rājā Babhruvāhana  
       decided to challenge his father.

14     Encasing himself in gold armour,  
       sporting dazzling head-gear,  
       armed with hundreds of quivers,  
       he mounted his chariot –

15     A chariot pulled by wind-swift horses,  
       equipped with every war-weapon,  
       including *cakras* and *upaskaras*,  
       a gold-filigreed glorious vehicle.

16 Flying high his war-flag  
       symbolled with a golden lion,  
       rājā Babhruvāhana drove out  
       to confront Pārtha-Arjuna.

17 No sooner did that heroic prince  
       see the sacrificial horse  
       protected by Pārtha-Arjuna  
       than he ordered  
       its immediate capture  
       by equestrian experts.

18 Ecstatic-ātmamed was Dhanañjaya-Arjuna  
       when the horse was captured.  
       On foot he faced the offensive  
       of his chariot-riding son.

19 Rājā Babhruvāhana  
       attacked his heroic father  
       with a deluge of extremely sharp  
       snake-venomous arrows.

20 Unparalleled that confrontation  
       of father and son!  
       Like the clash in the past  
       between gods and antigods!  
       Both delightedly determined  
       to destroy each other!

21 Laughing as he did so,  
       Babhruvāhana grazed the neck  
       of tiger-among-men Kiriṭin-Arjuna  
       with a sleek shaft.

22 That feathered arrow  
       slid through Kaunteya-Arjuna's body  
       like a snake through an ant-hill,  
       and plunged inside the earth.

23 In extreme pain,  
     leaning on his brilliant bow,  
     intelligent Arjuna  
         sought to restore himself  
         from his death-like state  
         by drawing on his divine energy.

24 Mahā-radiant and bull-brave Arjuna,  
     Śakra-Indra's son,  
     regained consciousness fully,  
         and praised his son:

25 “*Sādhu! Sādhu!* Well done! Well done!  
     O son of Citrāngadā!  
     O my mahā-muscled son!  
         Your valour delights me!

26 I'll shower you with arrows!  
     Face me! Fight me, my son!”  
     Saying this, the annihilator of enemies  
         shot a volley of *nārāca*-shafts.

27 With a counter-volley of *bhallas*  
     rājā Babhruvāhana  
     sliced all the *nārāca*-arrows  
         released from the Gāndīva –  
         splintering in twos and threes  
         those arrows as fierce as thunderbolts.

28 With a barrage of brilliant shafts  
     Prthā-Kuntī's son shredded  
     the gold-filigreed, palm-symbolled flag  
         on Babhruvāhana's chariot.

29 O chastiser of enemies! O rājā!  
     Pāṇḍu's son laughed  
     and slaughtered the mahā-bodied  
         and mahā-swift chariot-steeds.

30 In a paroxysm of rage,  
     rājā Babhruvāhana  
     leapt out of his chariot  
         to fight his Pāṇḍava father.

31 Pr̥thā-Kuntī's bull-brave son,  
    thunderbolt-wielding Indra's son,  
delighted with his son's performance,  
    attacked him afresh.

32 Muscular Babhruvāhana persuaded himself  
    that his father was faltering,  
and drenched him with a volley  
    of fatally poisoned arrows.

33 With a finely whetted arrow  
    fitted with fancy feathers,  
with childish bravado  
    Babhruvāhana pierced his father's chest.

34 That dreadful arrow, O rājā,  
    penetrated the Pāñdava's chest,  
wounding him seriously. Injured by his son,  
    the joy-of-the-Kauravas

35 Dhanañjaya-Arjuna, O rājā,  
    fell on the field.  
The collapse of the Kaurava hero,  
    of unbeatable-in-battle fame,

36 Made Citrāngadā's son Babhruvāhana  
    stupefied into insensibility.  
The fierce-fighting rājā Babhruvāhana,  
    seeing his father fall,

37 Himself fell because already weakened  
    by Arjuna's arrow-showers.  
He slumped on the battlefield,  
    as if embracing the earth.

38 Learning about her husband's death  
    and son's loss of consciousness,  
Citrāngadā hurried to the battle-site  
    in a state of despair.

39 When the mother of Manipura's lord  
    saw her husband's corpse,  
her sorrow-stricken heart shuddered,  
    she lamented inconsolably.

## SECTION EIGHTY

1      The grieving lotus-petal-eyed lady  
       (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
       was so profoundly depressed  
       that she fainted and fell.

2      Recovering gradually her senses,  
       she said to Ulūpī-devī,  
       the divinely endowed daughter  
       of the Pannaga snake-chief:

3      “See, Ulūpī, inspired by you,  
       my son Babhruvāhana  
       has slain on the battlefield  
       our always-victorious husband.

4      You are a husband-devoted wife,  
       an ārya-dharma-knowing *pativrata*.  
       And see what you have done –  
       killed your husband on the battlefield!

5      If Dhanañjaya-Arjuna has harmed you  
       in any way whatsoever,  
       forgive him. I beg of you:  
       revive Dhanañjaya-Arjuna.

6      You are wise in the ways of dharma.  
       O gracious āryan lady!  
       You are renowned in the three worlds.  
       How is it that you  
       inspire your son to kill your husband  
       and are untouched by grief?

7      O daughter of the snake-chief!  
       O Pannaga-nandinī!  
       I do not mourn my dead son.  
       I mourn my dead husband  
       who was welcomed here  
       with such fatal hospitality.”

8      Saying this to Ulūpī-devī,  
       the Pannaga-chief's illustrious daughter  
       approached her husband's corpse,  
       and said:

9      "O finest of the Kauravas!  
       You whom they love so deeply!  
       O my mahā-muscled beloved!  
       Rise! I free your horse!"

10     Vibho! O radiant one!  
       You are the protector  
       of Dharmarāja's sacrificial horse.  
       Why are you lying on the ground?

11     O Kaurava-delighter! Kuru-nandana!  
       You are my *prāṇa* life-breath  
       and the *prāṇa* of all the Kauravas.  
       How can the giver  
       of *prāṇa* life-breath to others  
       give up his own *prāṇa*?

12     Look at your handsome husband, Ulūpī!  
       You are the one  
       who urged your son to kill him –  
       and you have no regrets!

13     Let this boy, my young son,  
       lie here lifeless for ever –  
       but pink-eyed Lohitākṣa-Arjuna,  
       Guḍākeśa-Arjuna,  
       victory-winning Vijaya-Arjuna –  
       restore him to life!

14     O supremely fortune-favoured one!  
       There is nothing wrong  
       with a man having many wives.  
       Objectionable is a woman  
       who has many husbands.  
       You should not think otherwise.

15      The Divine Creator Dhātā himself  
        blessed this eternal bond  
        of loved-and-loving *sakhā*-friendship –  
        an unbreakable togetherness.  
        It is up to you to prove the truth  
        of this *sakhyā*-bond.

16      You have killed your husband  
        with the help of your son.  
        If you do not bring him back to life,  
        I will take my own life.

17      Devī, grief is destroying me.  
        I am husband-less and son-less.  
        I will take the *prāya*-vow and die –  
        I promise you this.”

18      Saying this to the daughter  
        of the Pannaga-chief,  
        the daughter who was with her,  
        the co-wife of Arjuna,  
        Caitravāhana-Citrāngadā, silently,  
        O lord of men,  
        sat down in the *prāya*-posture  
        of self-willed death.

19      She stopped lamenting (said Vaiśampāyana)  
        the grief-stricken lady;  
        she rested her husband’s feet  
        in her lap;  
        hoping for her son to be revived,  
        she sighed deeply.

20      Rājā Babhruvāhana regained consciousness.  
        He saw his mother  
        seated in that posture on the battlefield,  
        and he said to her:

21      “Oh, can anything be more pitiful!  
        My beloved mother,  
        a lady used to every comfort,  
        sitting on the ground,  
        mourning the passing away  
        of her heroic husband!

22 The finest of weapons-wielders,  
the exterminator of enemies –  
killed by me! – a ghastly deed  
that I have done!

23 Aho! How hard-hearted she must be,  
this desolated devī  
whose heart does not break  
even after she sees  
her mahā-muscled powerful husband  
sprawled dead on the field.

24 You die when you die,  
never before your time –  
which must be the reason  
my mother and I are still alive.

25 Hai! Hai! Sliced on the ground  
is the golden armour  
of the foremost hero  
of the Kaurava race,  
killed by his self-willed son!  
*Dhik!* Shame on me!

26 Bho! Bho! Look, oh you Brahmins!  
Look at my heroic father,  
killed by his son, his heroic fame  
straddling the earth.

27 Precious little have they helped  
this superlative Kaurava –  
these Brahmins commissioned by Yudhiṣṭhira  
to assure *sānti* to the horse.

28 Violent and cruel and criminal  
is the deed I have done.  
Punish me, O *vipra* Brahmins,  
I have slain my own father!

29 I have killed my own father!  
I deserve to suffer!  
I am cruel and violent.  
Draped with my father's skin,  
I will expiate my crime  
with a twelve-year exile.

30      Give me my father's skull,  
       give me my father's head to carry.  
     There is no other expiation  
       for a scoundrel who murders his father.

31      Look, I have killed your husband,  
       O daughter of a peerless Nāga!  
     I have killed Arjuna today,  
       I have done something to please you.

32      But I cannot bear the burden,  
       O gracious lady! *Subhe!*  
     I will take the path today  
       which my father has taken.

33      Mother! Devī! Be happy, be happy!  
       I dead today –  
     and the Gāndīva-wielder dead!  
       I give you my word.”

34      Desolated with grief, mahārāja,  
       rājā Babhruvāhana  
     touched water in ritual purification,  
       and exclaimed:

35      “Mother! Listen to me!  
       I speak the truth,  
     O daughter of the finest Bhujaga!  
       O creatures of the world –  
     all moving and unmoving beings –  
       listen to me!”

36      If my father, finest of men  
       Narasattama Jaya-Arjuna,  
     does not regain life  
       and stand up in front of me,  
     I will shrivel myself to death  
       on the battlefield.

37      What redemption is there for me  
       who have killed his own father?  
     I have slain a guru-elder,  
       I am doomed to hell.

38 The guilt of killing a brave Kṣatriya  
can be cleansed  
by a gift of a hundred cows.  
But killing one's father  
is a crime so heinous,  
impossible to redeem.

39 Unique he was, mahā-radiant,  
Pāṇḍu's son Dhanañjaya-Arjuna,  
my dharmātmā father. I have killed him,  
I have doomed myself."

40 O king! Dhanañjaya-Arjuna's son,  
mahā-minded king Babhruvāhana  
touched water, lapsed into silence,  
and sat in the *prāya*-posture.

41 O exterminator of enemies!  
(continued Vaiśampāyana)  
When the *īśvara*-lord of Maṇipura,  
desolated with despair,  
together with his mother,  
chose self-willed *prāya*-death,

42 Ulūpī remembered the life-restoring  
*saṃjīvanām manigem*,  
the wonder-worker of the Pannagas,  
and it materialised on the spot.

43 The daughter of the Nāga-rājā  
picked up the gem  
and, to the delight of the soldiers,  
intoned the following words:

44 "Stand up, my son! Do not grieve!  
You have not defeated Jiṣṇu-Arjuna!  
Mortals cannot defeat him,  
not even the gods led by Vāsava-Indra.

45 I have performed this *mohani* māyā  
of deluding deception  
to delight the Indra-among-men,  
your illustrious father.

46 You are a rājā, O Kaurava,  
a slayer of hostile heroes.  
You came here to fight your son  
in order to test his valour.

47 O my son! O *prabhu*-lord!  
So I encouraged you to fight him.  
Never imagine even for a moment  
that you have committed a crime.

48 O my son! He is a ṛṣi,  
a mahānātmā,  
he is *purāṇa*-ancient, *sāśvata*-eternal  
*akṣara*-undeteriorating.  
Even Śakra-Indra cannot defeat him  
on the battlefield.

49 O lord of the world!  
I bring this celestial gem  
which is charged with the power  
to revive dead Pannagas.

50 *Prabhu*-lord! Place this gem  
on the chest of your father.  
You will see Pārtha-Pāṇḍava Arjuna  
come back to life."

51 Inspired by those words of Ulūpī,  
the guilt-less, illimitably radiant prince  
lovingly placed the gem  
on Pārtha-Arjuna's chest.

52 As soon as the gem touched the chest  
of the valiant *prabhu*-lord Jīṣṇu-Arjuna,  
he revived. As if waking from a long sleep,  
he opened his pink-rimmed eyes.

53 Seeing his magnificent-minded father,  
mahānātmā Arjuna revive,  
restored to his normal self,  
Babhruvāhana eulogised him.

54 *Prabhu*-lord! On tiger-brave Arjuna,  
stirred into life  
with every auspicious sign  
of perfect health,  
Pāka-punishing Indra rained  
a blessing of pure flowers.

55 Suddenly invisible *dundubhi*-drums  
blared in the clear sky,  
and the *ākāśa*-space reverberated:  
“*Sādhu! Sādhu!* Excellent! Excellent!”

56 Mahā-muscled Dhanañjaya-Arjuna,  
completely recovered,  
stood up and embraced Babhruvāhana  
and smelt his head.

57 He saw, sitting nearby,  
Babhruvāhana’s mother Citrāngadā  
with Ulūpī beside her.  
Dhanañjaya-Arjuna asked:

58 “O my enemy-slaying son!  
Why is it everywhere on the field  
I see grief – and wonder – and delight?  
If you know, tell me.

59 Why is your mother here,  
on this battlefield?  
And why is Ulūpī here,  
the Nāgendra’s daughter?

60 I know I ordered you  
to fight me on the field.  
What I want to know is –  
why are the ladies here?”

61 The learned lord of Manipura  
answered these questions  
by bowing his head respectfully  
and saying, “Please ask Ulūpī.”

## SECTION EIGHTY-ONE

1      "Kaurava-Kula-nandinī!"  
       said Arjuna.  
     "O delighter of the Kaurava clan!  
       Why are you here?  
     And what brings her here –  
       the mother of the lord of Manipura?

2      *Bhujagātmaj! Capalāpāngi!*  
       O daughter of the snake-race!  
     O lovely-side-glancing lady!  
       Do you mean well  
     for rājā Babhruvāhana?  
       Do you mean me well too?

3      *Pr̥thulaśroṇ! Priyadarśane!*  
       O large-hipped lady!  
     O lovely-to-look-at lady!  
       Is it possible  
     that I and Babhruvāhana  
       have unknowingly offended you?

4      Is it possible that Citrāṅgadā,  
       the lovely-limbed lady,  
     the daughter of Citravāhana,  
       has somehow offended you?"

5      The daughter of the Uraga-serpent  
       smiled and replied:  
     "Neither have you offended me,  
       nor has Babhruvāhana.

6      Nor has his mother,  
       who serves me like a maid.  
     Listen, and I will tell you  
       the mystery behind all this.

7      Do not be angry with me.  
       I bow my head before you.  
     O Kaurava! O radiant one! *Vibho!*  
       I have done this for your good.

8      O mahā-muscled Dhanañjaya-Arjuna!  
       Listen to what I have done.  
       In the Mahabharata war,  
       Śāntanu's royal son Bhīṣma –

9      Using adharma means, you killed him,  
       O Pārtha-Arjuna.  
       I have done all this  
       to cleanse you of that crime.  
       You, a hero, you did not kill him  
       in a fair fight.

10     He was battling with Śikhaṇḍin.  
       You killed him,  
       using Śikhaṇḍin as a shield.  
       If you had died,  
       without any peace of mind,  
       without expiating that crime,

11     That horrible karma would surely  
       have sent you to hell.  
       O mahā-minded one! Mahā-mate!  
       *Vasudhā-pāla!* O earth-protector!  
       In the distant past,  
       Gaṅgā and the Vasus  
       obtained the same *sānti* peace of mind  
       that you have obtained  
       by accepting defeat at the hands  
       of your son Babhruvāhana.

12     This happened long ago, O king.  
       The story of the death  
       of Śāntanava-Bhīṣma I heard  
       from the lips of the Vasus  
       who had assembled on the bank  
       of the Bhāgirathī-Gaṅgā.

13     The celestial Vasus bathed in the waters  
       of the mahā-nadī Gaṅgā;  
       they revered her, and with her permission,  
       they gave the terrifying news:

14      'O profound-minded lady! Bhāvinī!  
             Śāntanu's son Bhīṣma  
     has been killed by Savyasācī-Arjuna.  
         He was not fighting Arjuna.  
     He was fighting someone else.  
         Dhanañjaya-Arjuna  
     is the one who killed him,  
         and we, today,

15      Have decided to curse him for his crime.'  
         Gaṅgā approved, 'So be it.'  
     My senses shivering, I informed by father  
         and I plunged

16      Into the lower region of the earth.  
         My father heard me,  
     and became deeply depressed.  
         Rushing to the Vasus,

17      Again and again he praised them,  
         he pleaded with them.  
     The Vasus said to him:  
         'Ο mahā-fortune-favoured one!  
     The young iśvara-lord of Maṇipura  
         is Arjuna's son.

18      When he, on the field of battle,  
         defeats Arjuna  
     with his volleys of arrows,  
         then, O Indra-of-the-Nāgas,  
     you will see Arjuna freed  
         from our curse.

19      You can go now.' Permitted by the Vasus,  
         he reported this to me.  
     I acted on what he informed me,  
         and freed you from the curse.

20      Even the rājā-of-the-gods  
         Devarāja Indra  
     cannot defeat you on the field.  
         A son is like one's own ātman.  
     That is the reason  
         you have been defeated.

21      *Vibho! O radiant one!*  
           I have done no wrong.  
     But tell me what you think.”  
     Ulūpī said this.  
     With a happy ātman,  
     Vijaya-Arjuna said to her:

22      “Devi! What you have done  
           has pleased me immensely.”  
     Then Jaya-Arjuna said to his son,  
           the lord of Maṇipura,

23      Within the hearing of Citrāṅgadā,  
           the Kauravas’ daughter-in-law:  
     “On the full-moon day  
           of the coming month of Citra,  
     Yudhiṣṭhira has decided  
           to perform the Aśvamedha,

24      To which you, both your mothers,  
           O king,  
     and the ministers of your court  
           are invited.”

25      Tears dimmed the eyes of Babhruvāhana,  
           the percipient rājā,  
     when he heard what Pārtha-Arjuna said.  
     He said to his father:

26      “O you who are wise in dharma!  
           Your wish is my command.  
     I will be present at the mahā-yajñā  
           of the Aśvamedha,  
     and I will personally feed  
           the assembled twice-born.

27      But I have only one request now.  
     O you who are wise in dharma!  
     Grant me this one favour.  
           Do not hesitate in this.  
     Enter the city now,  
           with both your wives.

28      *Prabhu*-lord! Spend a night here  
             in perfect happiness,  
     and thereafter protect the horse,  
     O finest of the victorious!"

29      Ape-flagged Vānara-ketana  
             Kaunteya-Arjuna  
     smiled and said to his son,  
     Citrāṅgadā's son:

30      "Don't you know, O mahā-muscled one,  
             the vow I have taken?  
     O my large-eyed son!  
     *Prtha-locana!*  
     I cannot enter your city  
     until I complete my vow.

31      O bull-brave one! *Svasti te-astu!*  
             May good be with you!  
     I follow the horse wherever it goes.  
     No resting-place for me."

32      Pākaśāsani-Arjuna, best of the Bharatas,  
             pūjā-respected by them  
     and permitted by his wives and his son,  
     proceeded on his mission.

## SECTION EIGHTY-TWO

1      Traversing the sea-girdled earth, O rājā,  
             (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
     the horse stopped and turned its face  
     towards the direction of Hastināpura.

2      Diadem-decked Kiriṭin-Arjuna also  
             followed the horse faithfully  
     which, wandering freely,  
     arrived in the city of Rājagṛha.

3      *Prabhu*-lord! Firm in Kṣatriya-dharma,  
       Sahadeva's brave son  
       faced him on the outskirts of the capital  
       and challenged him to battle.

4      In a chariot excellently equipped  
       with bow, arrows and leather-guards,  
       Meghasandi rushed out to confront  
       Dhanañjaya-Arjuna on foot.

5      Mahārāja! Mahā-energetic Meghasandi  
       faced Dhanañjaya-Arjuna  
       and childishly and clumsily  
       taunted him:

6      “It seems to me, O Bharata,  
       girls are guarding this horse!  
       It's time I took him away.  
       Try stopping me!

7      It seems my *pitr̄s* and my elders  
       never taught you  
       the etiquette of warfare.  
       Let me show you  
       the hospitality of the battlefield!  
       Attack! Because I will attack!”

8      Pāṇḍu's son Arjuna responded by smiling  
       and said in reply:  
       “Overcome anyone who obstructs you'  
       is the solemn vow

9      Recommended by my eldest brother.  
       You know this, O king.  
       Strike me with all your śakti.  
       I bear you no illwill.”

10     The *īśvara*-lord of Magadha  
       attacked the Pāṇḍava first,  
       deluging him with arrows  
       like Sahasra-dṛk Indra  
       the thousand-eyed deity  
       releasing torrential rain,

11 Which, O bull-brave Bharata,  
the wielder of the Gāndīva repulsed  
with a counter-volley from his bow,  
neutralising his opponent's accuracy.

12 Frustrating that formidable arrow-shower,  
the ape-flagged warrior  
fired another flaming volley  
of snake-fanged shafts,

13 Aimed at the flag, flagstaff, chariot,  
poles, yoke and steeds,  
but sparing the body of his adversary  
and the charioteer.

14 Ambidexterous Sāvyasācī-Pārtha-Arjuna,  
who shot with equal facility  
with either hand, spared his body,  
but the Magadha-ruler,  
puffed with the pride of his valour,  
retaliated with a counter-volley.

15 Lacerated by the arrows  
of the Magadha-ruler,  
the Gāndīva-wielder glowed  
like a flame-of-the-forest,  
a *palāsa* bursting into blossom  
in springtime.

16 Arjuna had no intention, O Kaurava,  
of killing the Magadha-ruler,  
which is why the ruler survived,  
despite his incessant attacks  
on the son of Pāṇḍu,  
bull-brave Arjuna.

17 Suddenly Savyasācī-Arjuna,  
in a fit of anger,  
pulled his bow taut  
and killed Meghasandhi's houses,  
and swiftly decapitated  
his adversary's charioteer.

18 With a razor-sharp *kṣura*-shaft  
    he shredded the bow,  
a mahā-marvellous weapon,  
    of his adversary;  
next, the leather-protectors,  
    the flag and flagstaff.

19 Horse-less, bow-less, charioteer-less,  
    despite his predicament  
the Magadha-rājā rushed with a mace  
    towards Kaunteya-Arjuna.

20 With a swarm of vulture-winged shafts  
    Arjuna disintegrated  
the dazzling gold-filigreed mace  
    of his advancing adversary.

21 Gems and filigree sliced and scattered,  
    the mace fell on the field  
like a *vyāli* she-snake  
    flung away fiercely from oneself.

22 Noticing his enemy's helplessness –  
    no chariot, no bow, no mace –  
Kapi-ketana ape-flagged Arjuna  
    tried to console him, saying:

23 “What a wonderful display you have given  
    of Kṣatriya-dharma, my son!  
Enough for now. You can go.  
    O lord of the earth!  
So young – and so valiant!  
    Such praiseworthy karma!

24 ‘Kill no king who challenges you’ –  
    was Yudhiṣṭhira’s command.  
Which is why you are alive, O rājā,  
    despite trying to harm me.”

25 The Magadha-ruler heard Arjuna,  
    and accepted defeat.  
Then he offered *prāṇjali*  
    and pūjā-respected Arjuna.

26      "I have been defeated by you.  
       *Bhadram te!* May you prosper!  
       I do not wish to fight any more.  
       What would you like me to do?  
       Whatever you want done,  
       consider that as already done."

27      Comforting him, Arjuna repeated:  
       "You should be present  
       at the Aśvamedha of our king  
       on the Caitra full-moon."

28      The son of Sahadeva listened and said,  
       "Tatheti: So be it."  
       He pūjā-respected the sacrificial horse  
       and the incomparable warrior Phālguna-Arjuna.

29      The splendid-maned sacrificial horse  
       wandered where it pleased  
       along the sea-coast in the territories  
       of Vaṅga, Puṇḍra and Kosala.

30      O rājā! In all those territories  
       Dhanañjaya-Arjuna vanquished  
       countless armies of *mlecchas*  
       with his Gāndīva bow.

## SECTION EIGHTY-THREE

1      Revered by the Magadha-ruler  
       (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
       Śvetavāhana-Arjuna trailed the horse  
       along the southern segment.

2      The horse, roaming at will,  
       swung around  
       to the lovely city of the Cedis,  
       the Oyster City Śvetavāhana.

3 Mahā-powerful Śarabha, Śiśupāla's son,  
challenged Arjuna,  
but offered him pūjā-respect  
after getting defeated.

4 After receiving his pūjā-respect, O rājā,  
the incomparable horse  
entered the kingdoms of Kāśī,  
Kosala, Kirāta, and Tāṅgaṇa.

5 Receiving their homage as ordained,  
Dhanañjaya-Arjuna turned back;  
Kuntī's son entered the territory  
of the Daśārṇas,

6 Which was ruled by Citrāṅgada,  
a mighty enemy-exterminator.  
He and Vijaya-Arjuna clashed  
in a fearful confrontation.

7 But bull-brave Kiriṭin-Arjuna  
succeeded in subjugating him,  
and entered the kingdom of Ekalavya's son,  
the rājā of Niśāda.

8 Fully prepared for battle,  
Ekalavya's son welcomed Arjuna;  
a horripilating clash took place  
between Arjuna and the Niśāda.

9 The brilliant-in-battle son of Kuntī,  
invincible Arjuna  
vanquished the Niśāda,  
the potential yajña-obstructer.

10 Mahārāja! Subduing Ekalavya's son,  
and accepting the Niśāda's homage,  
the son of Pāka-punishing Indra  
entered the southern ocean territories,

11 Where fierce clashes took place  
between Kirīṭin-Arjuna  
and the Dravidas, Āndhras, Raudras,  
Māhiṣakas and Kolla hill-tribes.

12 No exceptional karma was required  
to conquer these peoples.  
Arjuna trailed the horse next  
to Saurāṣṭra

13 And Gokarna and Prabhāsa.  
The next territory  
was enchanting Dvāravatī-Dvārakā,  
protected by Vṛṣṇi warriors.

14 When the Kuru-rājā's śrī-radiant horse  
entered Dvārakā,  
the Yādava youths rose to oppose  
that all-excelling animal,

15 But they were prevented, O rājā,  
by Ugrasena,  
the Vṛṣṇi-and-Andhaka ruler  
who emerged from his palace

16 With Vāsudeva-Krishna,  
Kirīṭin-Arjuna's maternal uncle,  
and lovingly welcomed the superlative Kaurava  
in the traditional manner.

17 They lavished on the finest of the Bharatas  
their pūjā-respect.  
Taking the permission of both elders,  
Arjuna left with the horse again.

18 The horse wandered in the lands  
of the western sea-coast  
and entered the flourishing kingdom  
of Pañcanada, the Five Waters,

19 After which, O Kaurava descendant,  
it reached Gāndhāra,  
where it roamed unopposed,  
trailed by Kaunteya-Arjuna,

20 Until a critical clash took place  
between Kirītin-Arjuna  
and the Gāndhāra-rājā Sakuni's son  
who nursed an ugly family grudge.

## SECTION EIGHTY-FOUR

1 Śakuni's virile and valiant son,  
a Gāndhāra mahā-chariot-hero  
led a mahā-army (said Vaiśampāyana)  
against Guḍākeśa-Arjuna –

2 An army of horses, elephants, chariots  
multi-bannered and beflagged.  
Burning with desire to avenge  
the killing of their king Sakuni,

3 The bow-brandishing warriors  
attacked Pārtha-Arjuna  
Invincible doer-of-dreadful-deeds  
dharmātmā Bībhatsu-Arjuna repeated

4 The words of Yudhiṣṭhira to them,  
which they rejected.  
Despite Pārtha-Arjuna's every attempt  
at discreet persuasion,

5 They manoeuvred to surround him.  
This infuriated the Pāṇḍava;  
and Pāṇḍu's son Arjuna swiftly  
with flaming arrows,

6 Razor-edged arrows, shot effortlessly  
from his Gāndīva-bow,  
sliced their heads on the field.  
Decimated by Pārtha-Arjuna,  
they were left with no recourse  
but to free the horse,

7      So terrified were the Gāndhāra warriors,  
       O mahārāja,  
       by the deluge of arrows.  
       They retreated.  
       Those who dared to challenge  
       the son of Pāṇḍu

8      Were singled out by their names  
       by energetic Arjuna  
       and beheaded and toppled.  
       Even as this slaughter  
       of the Gāndhāra soldiers  
       continued around him,

9      Śakuni's son, the rājā of Gāndhāra  
       confronted Pāṇḍu's son.  
       To the Kṣatriya-dharma-dedicated rājā  
       who challenged him,

10     The son of Pṛthā-Kuntī said:  
       “The orders of my rājā  
       are not to kill any rājās.  
       O valiant one!  
       Give up this challenge.  
       Survive the battle today.”

11     *Ajñāna-mohita* confused-by-ignorance  
       Śakuni's son  
       ignored the words of Arjuna,  
       and deluged with arrows  
       his adversary who in war-prowess  
       equalled Śakra-Indra.

12     With an *ardha-candra* half-moon shaft  
       infinite-ātmaned Pārtha-Arjuna  
       sliced the head-covering of his enemy,  
       and sent it speeding  
       far across the battle field,  
       like the head of Jayadratha.

13 The Gāndhāra soldiers saw this,  
and they marvelled.  
They realised their rājā  
had been spared by Arjuna.

14 That was when the rājā's son  
panicked and fled,  
with all his warriors, like a herd  
of terrified deer.

15 So fear-bewildered were they  
that they scattered blindly,  
and Arjuna decapitated many of them  
with his broad-head arrows.

16 Such was the incredible rout  
that countless warriors,  
their arms sliced by Arjuna's arrows,  
remained oblivious of that fact.

17 A terror-stricken multitude  
of men, elephants and horses,  
desolated and decimated,  
running around in circles.

18 There was not one among them  
with courage to face  
the doer of superlative karma,  
wonder-working Dhanañjaya-Arjuna.

19 Filled with fear, the Gāndhāra-rājā's mother  
with her elderly ministers,  
came from the city with an excellent  
*arghya*-homage for Arjuna.

20 She ordered her battle-brave son  
to stop fighting,  
and she pleased never-tiring Jisṇu-Arjuna  
with sweet speech.

21      *Prabhu-lord Bībhatsu-Arjuna,  
          doer-of-dreadful-deeds,  
          offered her his pūjā-respect.  
          Then he consoled Śakuni's son:*

22      *"O mahā-muscled crusher-of-enemies!  
          You have not pleased me  
          by choosing to fight me.  
          O faultless one! You are my brother.*

23      *I spared you, O rājā,  
          because of mātā Gāndhārī  
          and because of Dhṛtarāṣṭra.  
          I killed only your followers.*

24      *Let no bitterness again divide us,  
          let no such thoughts cloud your mind!  
          Be present at the king's Horse Sacrifice  
          on the Caitra full moon day."*

## SECTION EIGHTY-FIVE

1      After saying this (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
          Pārtha-Arjuna resumed  
          his protection of the sacrificial horse  
          which roamed unchallenged  
          till it reached the road  
          leading to the Elephant City.

2      His spies and informers informed Yudhiṣṭhira  
          of the horse's return.  
News of the well-being of Arjuna  
          further delighted Yudhiṣṭhira.

3      Stories of Vijaya-Arjuna's exploits  
          in the kingdom of Gāndhāra  
          and in many other territories  
          pleased him no end.

4 It was the twelfth day  
of Māgha's bright fortnight.  
Noting the auspicious *nakṣatra*-constellation,  
Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,

5 The mahā-energetic lord of the earth,  
decided to summon  
all his brothers, O Kaurava Janamejaya –  
Bhīma, Nakula, Sahadeva –

6 And that superlative dharma-knower  
spoke what needed speaking;  
that finest of superlative speakers said  
to the superlative foe-smiter Bhīma:

7 “Your younger brother, Bhīmasena,  
is back with the horse.  
Those who accompanied Dhanañjaya-Arjuna  
have brought me the news.

8 O wolf-waisted Vṛokodara-Bhīma,  
Now is the time.  
The horse is here.  
Māgha's *pūrṇamāsa* full moon  
is approaching. We will have  
a full Phālguna month.

9 It is time we authorised  
wise-in-the-Vedas Brahmins  
to select a satisfactory site  
for the Horse Sacrifice.”

10 Bhīma immediately set about  
to implement the king's order.  
He was delighted at the return  
of bull-brave Guḍākeśa-Arjuna.

11 Utilising the services of experts  
in *yajña*-enclosures  
and Brahmins skilled in *yajña*-karma,  
Bhīmasena made his plans.

12 An enchanting *śrīmat*-site was measured  
for the entire *yajña*-area,  
and fine roads and mansions constructed,  
by Kaurava Bhīma.

13 Hundreds of palaces materialised  
whose floors were of gold,  
studded with gems, all crafted  
as required by sacred tradition.

14 And there were gleaming pillars  
and massive *torana*-arches –  
all the material for the *yajña*-site  
designed from the purest gold.

15 Dharmātmā Bhīma ordered special  
inner apartments for the ladies,  
and luxurious guest accommodation  
for the rājās of many lands.

16 Kuntī's son ordered the construction  
of special mansions  
for all the Brahmins who had come  
from various lands.

17 Instructed by king Yudhiṣṭhīra,  
mahā-muscled Bhīmasena  
arranged for envoys and messengers  
to go to the world's kings.

18 And the excellent kings, invited,  
attended the *yajña*  
in order to please the Kuru-lord,  
bringing with them  
a large retinue of women,  
and horses and weapons.

19 The noisy hustle-and-bustle emanating  
from the pavilions  
of these mahātmās reverberated  
like sky-touching ocean waves.

20 Glorifier-of-the-Kurus rājā Yudhiṣṭhira  
made every arrangement  
to supply them with the finest food  
and drinks and beds.

21 O finest of the Bharatas!  
Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira  
stocked large store-houses with corn,  
sugarcane and *go-rasa* milk products.

22 A large number of learned-in-the-Vedas  
Brahma-vādin munis  
attended the mahā-yajña  
of wise dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira.

23 O lord of the earth!  
The finest of the twice-born,  
who came to the yajña with their disciples,  
were welcomed by the Kaurava.

24 Surrendering all vestiges of self-importance,  
illimitably energetic Yudhiṣṭhira  
personally escorted all his guests  
to their respective pavilions.

25 Completing all the preliminaries  
of the yajña,  
the architects and other artisans  
informed rājā Yudhiṣṭhira.

26 News of the successful completion  
of yajña formalities  
delighted dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira  
and his respectful brothers.

27 The start of the Horse-Sacrifice  
(continued Vaiśampāyana)  
saw spirited debates on subtle subjects  
by competing pedants.

28 The kings who attended the yajña,  
    O Bharata descendant,  
were deeply impressed by the efforts  
    of Bhīmasena,  
comparing them to the achievements  
    of Devendra-Indra.

29 They admired the golden arches,  
    the beds and seats,  
the lavish arrangements for every comfort,  
    the gems and jewels . . .

30 The jars and cauldrons and pots  
    and jugs and lids . . .  
The rulers of the earth noticed  
    there was nothing not made of gold.

31 Sacrificial poles were planted  
    as required by tradition,  
crafted of wood, but gold-filigreed.  
    They radiated effulgence.

32 *Prabhu*-lord! The invited kings  
    saw at that yajña  
every land and water anijal  
    of the world.

33 Cows and buffaloes,  
    elderly women,  
water animals, beasts of prey,  
    birds of all kinds,

34 Egg-born, womb-born,  
    and sweat-born creatures,  
many varieties of creepers,  
    and hill plants and animals . . .

35 The invited kings were wonderstruck  
    seeing the multitude  
of animals, cows, and corn-products  
    in the yajña compound.

The Mahābhārata of Vyāsa

[XIV:85:36-42]

36 There were special sweet delicacies  
for Brahmins and Vaiśyas.  
The feeding of a hundred thousand  
saintly *vipra* Brahmins

37 Was celebrated by the beating  
of cloud-booming *dundubhi*-drums.  
Day after day one could hear  
the reverberations of the drums.

38 O rājā! This was the way the yajña  
of wise dharma-rāja Yudhiṣṭhira  
was organised – with hills of food,  
served along with

39 Rivers of curd and lakes of ghee.  
What a grand spectacle!  
It seemed all the people  
of Jambudvīpa

40 Attended that mahā-yajña, O rājā,  
from all its territories.  
Thousands of people, of different races,  
from different kingdoms,

41 Had come with a variety of gifts,  
O bull-brave Bharata.  
Wearing glittering ear-rings,  
and in elegant dresses,

42 The yajña-servers moved about,  
feasting the twice-born  
present in hundreds and thousands  
with food and drink  
worthy of being offered to please  
the palates of kings.

## SECTION EIGHTY-SIX

[XIV:86:1-8]

P. [æl]  
Transcribed by  
S. S. S.

1 Seeing all those earth-lord rājās  
(continued Vaiśampāyana),  
all of them wise in the Vedas,  
rājā Yudhiṣṭhira said to Bhīma:

2 “These are all lords of the earth,  
all tigers-among-men,  
they are rulers of people  
and they deserve pūjā-respect.”

3 Helped by Sahadeva and Nakula,  
mahā-energetic Pāṇḍava Bhīmasena  
implemented all the instructions  
of illustrious Indra-like Yudhiṣṭhira.

4 Finest-of-all-with-*prāṇa*-breath  
Govinda-Krishna approached Dharma’s son,  
with a host of Vṛṣṇi-followers,  
all led by Baladeva-Balarama,

5 Including Yuyudhāna-Sātyaki,  
Pradyumna, Gada,  
Niśat̄ha and Sāmba,  
and Kṛtavarman.

6 They were all offered pūjā-respect  
by Bhīma the mahā-chariot-hero.  
They were escorted to their mansions  
which glittered with gems.

7 Madhusūdana-Krishna conversed briefly  
with Yudhiṣṭhira, saying!  
“The many battles he has fought  
have debilitated Arjuna.”

8 Kaunteya-Yudhiṣṭhira asked for more details.  
Jagat-pati Lord-of-the-universe  
Eliminator-of-enemies Krishna  
talked to Dharma’s son  
about the son of Śakra-Indra,  
victorious Jisṇu-Arjuna.

9     “One of my trusted assistants  
      in Dvārakā  
informed me he had personally seen  
      the superlative Pāṇḍava Arjuna,  
and that he looked battle-weary,  
      O king.

10    *Prabhu*-lord! He also gave me news  
      that mahā-muscled Arjuna  
is somewhere near us. Kaunteya-Yudhiṣṭhira!  
      You can commence the Sacrifice.”

11    These words made Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira  
      say to Mādhava-Krishna:  
“How fortunate we are to have  
      Jiṣṇu-Arjuna safely back!

12    O joy of the Yādavas! Yādava-nandana!  
      I want to know from you  
what that supreme warrior feels  
      about the Horse-Sacrifice.”

13    Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira asked this,  
      and the Vṛṣṇi-and-Andhaka chief,  
finest-of-eloquent-speakers Krishna  
      said to Dharmātmā Yudhiṣṭhira:

14    “The words of Pārtha-Arjuna, mahārāja,  
      he reported to me were:  
*‘Krishna! At the right time,  
      say to Yudhiṣṭhira:*

15    *O bull-brave Kaurava!*  
      *Many rājās will be present.*  
*Offer them the mahā pūjā-respect*  
      *that is expected from us.*

16    *O bestower of honours!*  
      *Tell the rājā also*  
*that no mishap should occur*  
      *during the Horse-Sacrifice*  
*like the unfortunate arghya-incident*  
      *at the Rājasūya.*

17      This is what rājā Yudhiṣṭhira  
          should do.  
          You should repeatedly advise him,  
          O Krishna, saying:  
‘O rājā! Let no rancorous rājās  
          alienate the people.’

18      There was one other request, O king,  
          O Kaunteya-Yudhiṣṭhira,  
          that Dhanañjaya-Arjuna wanted  
          to pass on to you.

19      *My mahā-lustrous, my dear son,  
          Babhruvāhana,  
          the ruler of Maṇipura,  
          will come to the yajña.*

20      *Prabhu-lord! His bhakti and love  
          for me are profound.  
          Please offer him, on my behalf,  
          the traditional pūjā-respect.”*

21      Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira listened  
          to Krishna’s words.  
          He was deeply touched,  
          and he replied suitably.

## SECTION EIGHTY-SEVEN

1      “Such sweet and pleasing words, O Krishna,”  
          Yudhiṣṭhira said.  
“Expected of you, worthy of you.  
          They are like *amṛta*-nectar.  
My mind and heart are blessed,  
          O *prabhu*-lord.

2      I understand, O Hṛṣīkeśa-Krishna,  
          that Vijaya-Arjuna  
          took part in many battles  
          with many earth-lords.

3 Why should Pārtha-Arjuna always  
be alienated from happiness?  
Wisdom rules Vijaya-Arjuna's character.  
It hurts my heart,

4 O Janārdana-Krishna, when I think  
of the travails  
of Kuntī's son, Viṣṇu-Arjuna.  
I cannot understand  
why Pāṇḍu-nandana, the joy of the Pāṇḍavas,  
has to suffer so much.

5 His body has all the auspicious marks.  
What is it, O Krishna,  
what inauspiciousness makes him victim  
of so much misery?

6 I do not see any undesirable signs  
on the body  
of dreadful-deed-doer Bībhatsu-Arjuna.  
So why should Kuntī's son  
carry more than his share of suffering?  
Explain this to me."

7 Enhancer-of-the-glory-of-the Bhojas  
Hṛṣīkeṣa-Viṣṇu-Krishna  
meditated deep and long before replying  
to rājā Yudhiṣṭhira:

8 "I see nothing to find fault with  
in tiger-brave Arjuna  
unless, O king, one thinks his cheek-bones  
are a trifle exaggerated.

9 That could explain the restlessness  
of this tiger-among-men.  
I can think of no other reason  
for his travel-travails."

10 Finest-of-men Yudhiṣṭhira listened,  
O *prabhu*-lord,  
and replied to the wise tiger-brave Vṛṣṇi:  
"You must be right."

11 Not Kṛṣṇā-Draupadī, however.  
She glanced sideways  
at Krishna, displeased with him.  
Keśi-killer Krishna  
was delighted by this hint  
of her love

12 For Hṛṣīkeśa-Krishna's loved-and-loving  
*sakhā*-friend Dhanañjaya-Arjuna.  
Bhīmasena, and the other Kauravas,  
and the *yājaka*-priests,

13 Who had heard of Dhanañjaya-Arjuna's feats,  
so varied and vivid,  
were overjoyed by news of his return.  
Many among them  
were busily exchanging stories  
about Arjuna

14 When a messenger from mahātmā Arjuna  
suddenly arrived.  
The intelligent messenger namaskāra-ed  
finest-of-Kauravas Yudhiṣṭhira,

15 And said: "Tiger-brave Phālguna-Arjuna  
is on his way here."  
The news brought tears of joy  
to the king's eyes.

16 Lavish gifts were presented to the bringer  
of such sweet news.  
The second day after this,  
a mahā-medley

17 Celebrated the return of Arjuna,  
the tiger-brave Kaurava.  
The dust raised by the hooves  
of the sacrificial horse

18 Was as wonderful as the dust  
raised by the hooves  
of the divine horse Ucchaiḥśravas.  
Delight-giving were the words  
spoken by the citizens to welcome Arjuna  
when he arrived:

19     “What good fortune is ours  
        to have Pārtha-Arjuna  
safely back among us!  
        All praise to rājā Yudhiṣṭhira!  
Who else could have conquered  
        all the world’s earth-lords,

20     And returned after accompanying  
        the horse except Arjuna?  
Sagara and other mahātmā rājās  
        of the ancient past –

21     We have not heard of such an exploit  
        ever performed by them.  
Nor will future lords of the earth  
        be able to equal a feat

22     As difficult as the one you have accomplished,  
        O finest of the Kaurava race!”  
With these soothing and happy words  
        ringing in his ears,

23     Dharmātmā Phālguna-Arjuna  
        entered the yajña-enclosure.  
Rājā Yudhiṣṭhira and his ministers,  
        and joy-of-the-Yādavas Krishna,

24     Placing Dhṛtarāṣṭra at their head,  
        welcomed Arjuna  
who touched the feet of *pītā* Dhṛtarāṣṭra  
        and percipient Yudhiṣṭhira,

25     Offered his pūjā-respect to Bhīma and others,  
        and embraced Keśava-Krishna.  
All of them felicitated Arjuna,  
        who reciprocated as expected,

26     After which the mahā-muscled hero  
        retired to rest  
like a long-on-the-seas sailor relaxing  
        after an arduous voyage.  
It was around this time  
        that rājā Babhruvāhana,

27      The wise king, with his mothers,  
              arrived in the Kuru capital.  
All the Kaurava elders  
              and the earth-lords present,

28      Honoured by the mahā-muscled king,  
              reciprocated the respect.  
Formalities over, he entered the luxurious mansion  
              of his grandmother *pitāmahī* Kuntī.

## SECTION EIGHTY-EIGHT

1      Entering the mansion of the Pāṇḍavas  
              (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
the mahā-muscled king revered his grandmother  
              with supremely sweet speech.

2      Devī Citrāṅgadā and Ulūpī  
              the Kaurava-chief's daughter  
humbly approached Pṛthā-Kuntī  
              and Kṛṣṇā-Draupadī,

3      After which they met Subhadrā  
              and other Kaurava ladies.  
Kuntī gave them gems as presents  
              and other precious gifts.

4      Draupadī, Subhadrā and other ladies  
              also gave them various gifts.  
Both the devīs retired to relax  
              on luxurious conches.

5      Because she desired the welfare  
              of Pārtha-Arjuna,  
Kuntī gave them special pūjā-respect.  
              The same pūjā-respect  
she offered rajā Babhruvāhana,  
              the mahā-energetic ruler

6 Who in the traditional manner  
revered earth-lord Dhrtarāṣṭra.  
Then came the turn of rājā Yudhiṣṭhira,  
Bhīma and other Pāṇḍavas

7 Who were graciously and humbly revered  
by mahā-energetic Babhruvāhana.  
They reciprocated with pūjā-respect  
and profound affection.

8 The delighted mahā-chariot-heroes  
lavished gifts on him.  
The earth-protector stood before Krishna,  
the *cakra*-and-mace-wielder,

9 Humbly, like the son of Govinda-Krishna,  
Pradyumna himself.  
Krishna gifted the rājā  
a mahā pūjā-worthy

10 Incomparably precious gold-plated chariot,  
pulled by celestial steeds.  
Next, Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira, Bhīma,  
Phālguna-Arjuna and the twins,

11 One by one, in turn, honoured him  
with expensive gifts.  
On the third day, Satyavatī's son,  
muni Vyāsa,

12 Finest of eloquent speakers,  
said to Yudhiṣṭhira:  
“Start the yajña today, son of Kunī.  
Today is the ideal time.  
for the *muhūrta* of the sacrifice.  
The priests are waiting.

13 Spare nothing to ensure its success,  
O Indra-among-rājās.  
It is famed as the *bahu-suvarṇaka*  
the ‘gold-overflowing’ yajña  
because for its performance is essential  
an abundance of gold.

14 O rājā! Offer three times the normal yajña  
to the deserving Brahmins.  
This will make your yajña  
three times superior.

15 With the three-fold *dakṣinā* offered,  
O lord of men,  
you will obtain the merits  
of three Horse-Sacrifices,  
and you will be cleansed of the crime  
of family-genocide.

16 O delighter of the Kaurava race!  
You will get the merits  
of the purificatory bath that concludes  
the Horse-Sacrifice."

17 Following the instructions of Vyāsa,  
the illimitably intelligent ṛṣi,  
the energetic dharmātmā ruler Yudhiṣṭhira  
performed the *dīkṣā*-initiation,

18 After which the mahā-muscled rājā  
performed the mahā-ritual  
with profuse all-kāma-satisfying *dakṣinā* –  
and all guna-granting.

19 The wise-in-the-Vedas *yājaka*-priests,  
multi-learned and tradition-devoted,  
went about performing their duties  
busily and efficiently, O rājā.

20 Not a single flaw could be noticed,  
not the least impropriety.  
The bull-brave Brahmins performed  
precisely and perfectly.

21 These finest of the twice-born, O rājā,  
completed the Pravargya ritual  
in accordance with the dictates of dharma,  
followed by the *soma-ābhiseṣṭa*.

22 Them, O rājā, the splendid soma-drinkers  
squeezed soma-juice  
and performed the Savana-ritual  
as ordained in the *śāstras*.

23 Not one person who attended the yajña  
looked dispirited;  
no one was poor or hungry,  
grieving or crude.

24 Mahā-energetic, foe-crushing Bhīma,  
as ordered by the rājā,  
saw to it that food was instantly supplied  
to anyone hungry.

25 In accordance with *śāstra* rules,  
the *yājaka*-priests  
efficiently implemented all the requirements  
for the Horse-Sacrifice.

26 These was not one *sadasya*-participant  
in proficient Yudhiṣṭhīra's yajña  
not proficient in the six Vedic wisdoms,  
or in sacred vows,  
not one not an *upādhyāya*-scholar  
or an expert debater.

27 O bull-brave Bharata!  
For the yajña-yupa,  
six sacrificial poles of *bilva*-wood  
six of *khadira*,  
and six of *sarvavarnīna*-wood  
were selected and planted.

28 Two poles of *deva-dāru* were chosen  
by the *yājaka*-priests  
for the sacrifice of the Kuru lord,  
and one of *śleṣmātaka*.

29 And because of their glowing elegance,  
O bull-brave Bharata,  
obeying Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhīra order,  
Bhīma planted some golden poles.

30      Decorated with colourful drapes,  
            the seven poles  
of the yajña of rājarṣi Yudhiṣṭhira  
            dazzled like Mahendra-Indra  
and the gods in heaven,  
            surrounded by the Seven Ṛṣis.

31      Golden bricks were chosen to erect  
            the *cayana*-altar  
which was as enchanting as the altar  
            of Prajāpati Dakṣa.

32      Four areas comprised the *cayana*,  
            each of eight and ten cubits square.  
Each had in it a golden bird  
            in the image of Garuḍa.

33      Following the rules of the *śāstras*,  
            the erudite priests  
tied birds and beasts to the poles,  
            associated with their respective deities.

34      After the *cayana* fire-ritual,  
            bulls as specified by the *śāstras*  
and various water-creatures  
            were tied to the poles.

35      Three hundred animals were tied thus,  
            including that gem of a horse,  
in the sacrificial poles of the yajña  
            of Kuntī's mahātmā son.

36      What a glorious occasion it was! –  
            filled with deva-ṛṣis,  
and groups of gandharvas surging,  
            and apsarās dancing!

37      Made even more enchanting  
            with Kimpuruṣas and Kinnaras;  
and Siddhas and *vipra*-Brahmins  
            in their residences around it.

38 You could see there every day  
     the bull-brave disciples of Vyāsa,  
     all proficient in all the śāstras,  
     all knowledgeable in yajña-details.

39 Nārada was present there,  
     and mahā-radiant Tumburu,  
     and the masters of music  
         Viśvāvasu, Citrasena and others.

40 Expert-in-singing and dance-dedicated,  
     the gandharvas delighted  
     the *vipra*-Brahmins of the yajña  
         in the intervals between the ceremonies.

## SECTION EIGHTY-NINE

1 As ordained by tradition (continued Vaiśampāyana),  
     the excellent twice-born priests  
     cooked the sacrificial animals  
         and the sacred horse,  
     in accordance with the principles  
         laid down in the śāstras.

2 The *yājaka*-priests sliced the horse, O rājā,  
     and, as ordained by tradition,  
     made her sit beside the sacrificed animal –  
         Drupada's daughter Draupadī –

3 A fine-minded lady, a *manisvinī*  
     gifted, O rājā,  
     with the three excellent qualities  
         of mantra, wealth, and śraddhā;  
     then the śāstra-respecting Brahmins  
         removed the horse's marrow

4 And, following tradition, cooked it,  
     O bull-brave Bharata.  
     Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira and his younger brother  
         then smelt the smoke

5      That, according to the śāstras,  
          cleanses all one's crimes.  
The remaining pieces of the horse,  
    O lord of men,

6      Were offered as oblations in the fire  
          by the sixteen wise *ṛtvik*-priests.  
Successfully accomplishing the sacrifice  
    of Śakra-Indra-like rājā Yudhiṣṭhira,

7      *Bhagavān* Vyāsa and his disciples  
          praised the king profusely.  
Yudhiṣṭhira gifted to the Brahmins,  
    as ordained by tradition,

8      A thousand crore gold *niṣka*-coins,  
          and to Vyāsa the earth.  
Accepting the earth, O rājā,  
    Satyavatī's son Vyāsa

9      Said to Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,  
          the finest of the Bharatas:  
“I return to you the earth you gave,  
    O finest of rājās,

10     Because Brahmins eschew ruling the earth.  
          I will accept *niṣka*-coins.”  
To the *vipra*-Brahmins then,  
    mahā-minded Yudhiṣṭhira said,

11     Gifted-with-insight Yudhiṣṭhira said,  
          in the presence of his brothers:  
“The entire earth is the *dakṣiṇā* offered  
    in the Aśvamedha mahā-yajña,

12     Which is why I gave to the *ṛtviks*  
          the earth which Arjuna conquered.  
O excellent Brahmins! Divide this earth.  
    I will go to the forest.

13     Follow the Catur-hotṛ yajña example,  
          and divide the earth into four parts.  
O finest of the twice-born!  
    I will not take a Brahmin's possessions.

14 O saintly *vipras*! I and my brothers  
are firm-minded about this.”  
Draupadī and his brothers added  
to this pronouncement

15 “This is as it should be.”  
All present there horripilated.  
O Bharata! A sky-voice proclaimed:  
“*Sādhū! Sādhū!* Excellent! Excellent!”

16 A swell of approval arose  
from the assembled Brahmins.  
Turning again to Yudhiṣṭhīra,  
muni Kṛṣṇa-Dvaiḍāyana Vyāsa

17 Offered him pūjā-respect, and said,  
in front of the Brahmins:  
“You have gifted me the earth.  
I give it back to you.

18 Let the earth be yours.  
Give gold to the Brahmins.”  
Then it was Vāsudeva-Krishna  
who advised Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhīra:

19 “You should do exactly  
what *Bhagavān* Vyāsa says.”  
That Kaurava paragon, and his brothers,  
with a happy ātman,

20 Gifted crores of coins, three times  
the ritual’s ordained *dakṣinā*.  
No earth-ruler will ever achieve  
the height attained

21 By the Kuru-rājā Yudhiṣṭhīra  
who followed Marutta’s example.  
Muni Kṛṣṇa-Dvaiḍāyana Vyāsa  
accepted the wealth

22 And, dividing it into four equal parts,  
passed it on to the *ṛtvik*-priests.  
Accepting the gold in lieu  
of the earth, Yudhiṣṭhīra,

23      Cleansed of ill-deeds, heaven-deserving,  
              rejoiced, along with his brothers.  
The *ṛtvik*-priests distributed the vast wealth  
      of *dakṣinā*-gold

24      Among the twice-born, giving to each  
              as much as demanded.  
The golden artefacts and other wealth  
      of the *yajña* compound,

25      Which included the sacrificial poles,  
              the *torāṇa*-arches,  
jars, vessels and building bricks,  
              with Yudhiṣṭhira's permission,  
were removed and equitably divided  
      among the assembled twice-born.

26      After the Brahmins had taken  
              to their heart's content,  
the rest was distributed among Kṣatriyas,  
              Vaiśyas, Śūdras and Mlecchas.

27      Overjoyed by the generosity  
              of wise Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,  
the Brahmins returned to their abodes,  
              their every desire granted.

28      His own mahā-share of wealth  
              was respectfully  
passed on to Kuntī by Vyāsa,  
              the mahā-radiant *bhagavān*.

29      Prthā-Kuntī was supremely pleased  
              with the loving gift  
she received from her father-in-law,  
              and she resolved  
to utilise it in pious deeds  
              productive of mahā-merit.

30      After his *avabhṛta* purificatory bath  
              at the completion of the *yajña*,  
rājā Yudhiṣṭhira, cleansed of ill-deeds,  
              revered by all,  
dazzled in the sabhā with his brothers  
              like Mahendra-Indra among the gods.

31 All the Pāñdavas, O mahārājas  
in that gathering of earth-lords,  
glowed with the glory of planets  
surrounded by stars.

32 What a variety of gifts were bestowed  
on those invited rājās:  
jewels, elephants, horses, ornaments,  
girls, dresses, gold!

33 O rājā! Pṛthā-Kuntī's son Yudhiṣṭhira  
distributed those presents  
to the mandala of earth-rulers,  
and he dazzled among them  
like Vaiśravana-Kubera himself,  
the god of riches.

34 Next Yudhiṣṭhira summoned in his presence  
valiant rājā Babhruvāhana  
and gave him leave to return to his home  
after gifting him enormous wealt.

35 And to please his sister Duhśalā,  
O bull-brave Bharata,  
wise Yudhiṣṭhira installed her baby grandson  
on his paternal kingdom.

36 After lavishly gifting and pūjā-respecting  
all the assembled kings,  
the sense-disciplined Kuru-rājā Yudhiṣṭhira  
gave them leave to depart.

37 Mahātmā Govinda-Krishna,  
mahā-powerful Baladeva-Balarāma,  
thousands of valiant Vṛṣṇi warriors,  
including Pradyumna –

38 After pūjā-respecting them, mahārāja,  
as ordained by tradition,  
mahā-radiant for-vanquishing Yudhiṣṭhira  
and his brothers saw them leave.

39      Such was the Horse-Yajña  
       of wise Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira,  
       characterised by a plethora of gems, food,  
       and oceanic supplies of wines,

40      And entire lakes of sticky ghee,  
       and mountains of edibles.  
       O bull-brave Bharata!  
       There were rivers flowing  
       with a rush of rasas  
       to satisfy every taste.

41      There was no limit to the number  
       of cooks engaged  
       in the preparation of *khāndava*  
       the sacred sweetmeat,  
       and no limit to the number  
       of animals sacrificed.

42      Wine-flushed youths roamed about,  
       as did giggling girls.  
       Mṛdaṅga-drums and conches flooded  
       the compound with sacred sound.

43      “Give whatever is asked.  
       Serve only delicious food.”  
       Night and day these were the words  
       one heard in that *mahotsava*  
       of repeated rejoicing  
       by gratified participants.

44      Even today is that yajña extolled  
       by men of different lands.  
       His mission accomplished, ill-deeds cleansed,  
       profuse wealth distributed  
       along with rivers of cuisine  
       rich in the six rasas,  
       finest-of-the-Bharatas Yudhiṣṭhira  
       entered his capital.

## SECTION NINETY

1     “Something wonderful happened,” said Janamejaya,  
      “at the yajña  
      of my wise *pitāmaha* dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira.  
      Tell me about it.”

2     O tiger-brave *prabhu*-lord rājā!  
      (replied Vaiśampāyana)  
      Listen to the mahā-wonderful incident  
      that concluded the Aśvamedha.

3     O finest of the Bharatas!  
      After they were gratified –  
      the leading twice-born, the family,  
      close relatives and friends,  
      the needy and the blind,  
      the distressed and helpless,

4     And everyone, O Bharata descendant,  
      was praising the mahā-gifts,  
      and flowers were being showered  
      on Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira’s head,

5     A bull-eyed mongoose suddenly appeared,  
      O defectless lord of the earth,  
      a mongoose with a golden skin,  
      and bellowed thunderously –

6     A hole-dwelling mahā-rodent  
      who bellowed  
      with a bird-and-beast-frightening roar,  
      using human speech:

7     “O lords of men!  
      This yajña of yours  
      Is not equal to me *prastha*  
      Of *saktu*-parched grain  
      Given by a large-hearted Brahmin  
      Of Kurukṣetra  
      Practising his *ucchavṛtti*-vow.”

8      O lord of the world!  
       Supreme dismay overcame  
       all the bull-brave Brahmins  
       who heard the mongoose.

9      The twice-born surrounded the mongoose.  
       “Only pious sādhus  
       are supposed to be at this yajña?  
       How are you here?

10     What special power of śruti  
       do you have?  
       Under whose auspices do you dare  
       to speak like this?  
       Who are you to find fault  
       with our yajña?

11     We have followed the *āgama* scriptures.  
       We have done everything  
       as everything is ordained to be done.  
       We have abided by rules,  
       we have performed our *kartavya*-duty  
       at this *kṛta*-ritual.

12     We have pūjā-respected those  
       who deserve pūjā-respect,  
       as ordained in the light of tradition.  
       We have chanted mantras,  
       we have poured libations in the sacred fire,  
       we have gifted selflessly.

13     The twice-born were deeply gratified  
       with the varied gifts,  
       the Kṣatriyas with the battles  
       they had fought,  
       and the *pitāmahas* with *śrāddha*  
       rites of propitiation,

14     The Vaiśyas with the security,  
       the women with gifts  
       that satisfied their kāma-longings,  
       the Śūdras with kindness,  
       and the others with the abundance  
       of surplus wealth,

15

Family members and close relatives  
 with the courtesy  
 and impecable royal behaviour,  
 the gods with the offerings  
 of ghee and pious ceremonies,  
 and menials and dependants  
 with assurances of protection  
 and total security.

16

That being so, what is it  
 you find lacking here?  
 The twice-born here deserve  
 to know the truth.  
 Present all the eager Brahmins here  
 with the full *śruti* truth.

17

Your words are eminently sensible.  
 You are wise-speaking.  
 You have a divine appearance.  
 You have dared  
 to challenge saintly *vipra*-Brahmins.  
 Answer us!"

18

The mongoose smiled,  
 and answered the twice-born:  
 "What I have said, O twice-born ones,  
 is not out of pride.  
 The words I have spoken  
 are not empty and meaningless.

19

Do I have to repeat  
 what I have said?  
 O bull-brave twice-born eminences!  
 Your *yajña* does not equal  
 the gift of a single *prastha*  
 of parched grain.

20

O most excellent twice-born ones!  
 Listen to me carefully.  
 Listen to every word I say,  
 listen calmly.

21      That large-hearted Kurukṣetra Brahmin  
           practising his *ucchavṛtti*-vow –  
     I saw him, I saw what he did.  
           It was wonderful, it was inspiring!

22      Because of what he did,  
           O twice-born ones,  
     he, his wife, son and daughter-in-law  
           became worthy of heaven.  
     Because of what he did,  
           half my body became golden.”

23      I will describe to you  
           (continued the mongoose)  
     the wonderful fruit of the gift,  
           O twice-born ones,  
     the small honestly-earned gift  
           of the Kurukṣetra Brahmin.

24      On dharma-kṣetra Kurukṣetra,  
           on that site of dharma  
     where many dharma-knowers dwell,  
           lived an *ucchavṛtti*-practiser  
     who survived, as pigeons do,  
           on dropped food-grains.

25      He was a sense-disciplined dharmātmā  
           of impeccable character.  
     He, his wife, son and daughter-in-law  
           were deep in tapasyā.

26      The strict-vowed *vipra*-Brahmin  
           ate every day  
     at the *ṣaṣṭha-kāla* sixth segment,  
           If, for any reason,  
     no food was available  
           at the sixth segment,

27      The excellent Brahmin would fast  
           and eat the next day  
     at the regular sixth segment.  
           It so happened once,  
     during a terrible famine,  
           the dharma-devoted Brahmin

28      Had no food at all in his house.  
       Listen to me, O Brahmins!  
       All the crops of the land had failed.  
       Poverty gripped the kingdom.

29      Sixth segments came and went,  
       there was no food to be had.  
       There was nothing his family could do  
       except starve.

30      One day, in the month of *Jyeṣṭha*,  
       during a *śukla-pakṣa*,  
       when the sun was at its height,  
       the *tapasyā*-practising Brahmin,  
       stricken with heat and hunger,  
       was gathering *uccha*-grains.

31      He could not find any grains,  
       the heat was intense.  
       He was tired and famished.  
       His family was starving.

32      That excellent Brahmin was barely able  
       to stay alive.  
       One day, he managed to collect  
       on the sixth segment  
       a *prastha* of parched grain  
       for the evening meal.

33      The *tapasyā*-practising Brahmins ground  
       the grain into *saktu*-powder.  
       With traditional *japa*-meditation invocations  
       they fed the sacred fire,

34      After which the *tapasyā*-practisers  
       divided the *saktu*  
       into *kudava* handfuls among themselves.  
       They sat down to eat,  
       when suddenly a visitor arrived,  
       an unannounced twice-born guest.

35      They were delighted at the arrival  
          of such a guest.  
They namaskāra-ed him, and enquired  
          about his welfare.

36      Pure-hearted were they, self-disciplined,  
          steady in śraddhā, serene,  
anger-free, envy-free, never troubled  
          by the piety of others.

37      They had given up conceit,  
          pride and hot temper,  
they were wise in the ways of dharma,  
          those excellent twice-born.  
Acquainting their guest with their brahmacharya  
          and *gotra*-lineage,  
and receiving from him  
          similar details,

38      They invited their hungry visitor  
          to their hut, saying:  
“Here is the *arghya* to wash your feet,  
          O defectless one,  
and here is the grass mat  
          for you to relax.

39      Here is fresh *saktu* rightfully obtained,  
          O *prabhu*-lord.  
*Bhadram te!* Prosper, O bull-brave twice-born!  
          Accept it from us.”

40      The Brahmin accepted the *kudava* grain  
          of twelve double palmfuls,  
but it was not enough for his hunger,  
          O Indra-among-rājās.

41      The *ucchavṛtti*-vow-observing twice-born  
          noticed his unease,  
and wondered what food to give  
          to please their guest.

42      The Brahmin's wife said to her husband:  
       "Give my share to him.  
       Let our excellent twice-born guest leave  
       only after he is satisfied."

43      But the Brahmin knew his good wife  
       was herself hungry,  
       and he was not happy with her offer  
       of *saktu* to their guest.

44      That bull-brave learned *vipra*-Brahmin,  
       himself similarly afflicted,  
       knew that his old, work-weary, debilitated  
       *tapasyā*-emaciated wife

45      Was no better than a bundle of bones,  
       and he said to her:  
       " Lovely lady! *Śobhane!*  
       Even worms, insects and beasts

46      Care for and protect their females.  
       You should not have said what you said.  
       Blessed with lovingkindness is the man  
       who receives care and protection  
       from his wife who should be receiving  
       his care and protection.

47      But such a man loses fame and lustre,  
       loses the three worlds.  
       Dharma, kāma and artha, *sūṣrusa*-service,  
       the family's true welfare -

48      These are all in a wife's hands.  
       The dharma of *pitrīs*  
       and one's own dharma are in her hands.  
       The man who,  
       for whatever reason, is unable  
       to provide for his wife

49 Deserves and suffers ill-fame in this world,  
and hell in the next.”  
To this advice from him she replied  
“O twice-born one!  
It seems to me our dharma and artha –  
they are the same –

50 You will please me if you take  
a fourth of this *saktu*  
and give it to our guest.  
Truth and pleasure,  
dharma and the heaven obtained  
by good *guṇas*,

51 Indeed, all the desires of a woman,  
O bull-brave twice-born,  
depend on her husband.  
The mother’s *ṛtu*-blood,  
the father’s semen produce a child.  
No god excels a husband.

52 It is the husband who provides pleasure  
and a fruitful son  
to his wife – through his grace.  
You are my *pati*-protector,  
you are my *bharta*-care-remover  
of my *bhāra*-burdens,

53 You are my *varada*-boon-granter  
who gives me a son,  
which is why I ask you to give  
my *saktu*-share to our guest.  
You are old, and weak and weary,  
you are famished

54 With fasting, a bundle of bones,  
very much like me.”  
Impressed by his wife’s words,  
he took the *saktu* from her,

55 And said: "O finest of the twice-born!  
     Accept this *saktu* from us."  
     The Brahmin happily ate the *saktu*,  
     but his hunger remained.  
     The *uccha-vṛtti*-vow practising Brahmin  
     was lost in thought.

56 His son said: "O finest of men!  
     Give my *saktu*-share  
     to our *vipra*-guest. This good deed  
     I have decided to do.

57 It is right that I should always  
     see to your welfare.  
     The good are those who look after  
     their elderly father.

58 What is a son for if not  
     to care for his father?  
     The three worlds declare this eternal śruti,  
     O *vipra*-ṛṣi.

59 You need *prāṇa*-life-breath  
     to practise *tapasyā*.  
     There is no greater dharma for a body  
     than preserving its life-breath."

60 "Even when you are a hundred years old,"  
     said the father,  
     "you will be still my little son.  
         By fathering a son,  
     a man ensures his own welfare  
     through his child.

61 O my *prabhu*-lord-like son!  
     I know only too well  
     how the pangs of hunger affect a child.  
     I am an old man.  
     I will survive. You need to eat,  
     and become strong.

62      Old I may be, my son, and weak,  
       but I can endure hunger.  
     Besides, my long practice of tapasyā  
       has removed my fear of death."

63      "I am your son, your *putra*,"  
       replied his son,  
     "I redeem you from the hell  
       known as *put*.  
     A son is said to be his father's ātman.  
       Let your ātman save you."

64      "You look like me," said the father;  
       "in conduct and discipline,  
     you are like me. Many times  
       have you been tested,  
     and you have proved your character.  
       I accept your *saktu*."

65      The finest of the twice-born  
       happily took the *saktu*  
     and smiled and gave it  
       to his *vipra*-guest,

66      Who ate the food, but his hunger  
       was still not satisfied.  
     The *uccha-vṛtti*-vow dharmātmā Brahmin  
       was overcome with shame.

67      A girl of piety and sādhu-simplicity  
       was his daughter-in-law  
     who, to please him, approached him  
       with her *saktu*, and said:

68      "O saintly *vipra*-Brahmin!  
       Through your son  
     I will be blessed with children.  
       So I ask you:  
     take my share of *saktu*  
       and give it to our guest."

69 You grace will open up for me  
the eternal celestial worlds.  
A son takes a person to a state  
of pure sorrowlessness.

70 Like the threefold goal of life –  
dharma, artha, kāma –  
like the three sacred fires –  
āhavaniya, gārhyapatya, daksināgni –  
there is the undecaying svargastretā,  
the threefold heaven,  
for those who are blessed with son,  
grandson, and great-grandson:

71 We have heard that a son frees  
his father from *pitṛnṛṇa*,  
the debts to one's *pitṛ*-ancestors.  
There is no doubt  
sons and grandsons take a person  
to the sanctifying realms."

72 "O supremely noble-vowed one!"  
said the father-in-law.  
"Wind and sun have debilitated you,  
your complexion is faded,  
so famished are you that you  
are nearly fainting.

73 How can I be so cruel to dharma  
as to take your *saktu*?  
You should not speak like this,  
O girl of auspiciousness!  
You who tread the path  
of goodness and welfare!

74 Gracious girl! *Śubhe!*  
Purity, nobility and tapasyā  
guide you in your vow-observance  
of eating at the sixth segment.  
How you must be suffering! –  
and to have to fast today also!

75      You are young, you are famished,  
              you are a girl.  
I should be protecting you,  
              instead of seeing you suffer,  
O joy-and-pride-of-the-family,  
              O *bāndhava-nandinī*!"

76      "You are the guru of my guru,"  
              the daughter-in-law replied,  
"the deity of my deity,  
              a greater god to me than my god.  
O *prabhu*-lord!  
              Accept this *saktu*-offering.

77      My body, my life-breath, my dharma –  
              what are they for  
if not to serve my guru-elders?  
              O saintly *vīpra*!  
By your grace will I obtain  
              the realms of auspiciousness.

78      O twice-born one!  
              I am your devoted *bhaktā*!  
I place myself in your hands.  
              Please cherish this thought,  
and accept the *saktu*-share  
              that I am offering you."

79      "Śobhane! Lovely girl!"  
              said the father-in-law.  
"The sweetness of your piety  
              will forever bring you honour.  
Such dharma! Such vow-discipline!  
              Such concern for guru-elders!"

80      I will accept your *saktu*-share,  
              O my mahā-fortune-favoured daughter-in-law.  
I will not disappoint you,  
              I will not deprive you of virtue.  
Of the finest of dharma-devotees,  
              you are the finest."

81      Saying this, the twice-born one  
           took the *saktu*  
   and offered it to his guest;  
           who was delighted  
   by this act of his host,  
           the sādhu mahātma *vipra*.

82      It was Dharma himself in person  
           who had come there  
   as the bull-brave Brahmin guest.  
           With a serene ātman,  
   he eloquently said to his host,  
           that finest of the twice-born:

83      “O incomparable twice-born one!  
           The pure gift you have given,  
   guided by the dictates of dharma,  
           summoning all your śakti, –  
   I am deeply pleased with it.  
           Aho! Even the heaven-dwellers  
   are proclaiming and celebrating  
           your gift in heaven!

84      Look at them, showering flowers  
           from the sky on the earth!  
   The sura-ṛṣis, gods, gandharvas,  
           the followers of the gods,

85      And the messengers of the gods  
           are wonderstruck by your gift,  
   and sing your praises.  
           The Brahma-ṛṣis  
   who traverse the realm of Brahmā  
           in their chariots –

86      They are eager for your darshan.  
           O bull-brave Brahmin.  
   Come with me to heaven.  
           You have redeemed  
   the debts of your *pitr*-ancestors  
           who are in their realms.

87 Unborn generations you have redeemed  
in future yuga after yuga.  
Your brahmacarya, gift-giving,  
yajña and tapasyā,

88 Your immaculate karma make your worthy,  
O twice-born one,  
of going to heaven.  
O supremely strict-vowed one,  
profound is the śraddhā  
with which you practise tapasyā.

89 O finest of Brahmins!  
Your gifts have delighted the gods.  
The purity of motive  
with which you offered this gift,

90 In a time of such great crisis,  
has overwhelmed heaven.  
Hunger distorts wise thinking,  
and vitiates insight into dharma.

91 Patience and fortitude are forgotten  
when hunger overpowers intelligence.  
Which is why conquering hunger  
is like conquering heaven itself.

92 The man who cherishes gift-giving  
never declines in dharma.  
You have transcended sentimental feelings  
for one's wife and son,

93 You have given dharma guru-glory,  
you have defied hunger and thirst.  
The subtlest difficulty for a man  
is the amassing of wealth.  
Even more important is to find  
a worthy person to whom to donate wealth.

94 Still more important is the right time  
to donate wealth.  
Greatest of all is the *śraddhā*-faith  
required when wealth is donated.  
Very fine is the door to heaven,  
hard for muddled mortals to see.

95 The bar of heaven's door is greed,  
tightened with *rāga*-passion,  
a bar very difficult to open.  
Only the sense-disciplined,  
only those who conquer their anger  
are the ones who see –

96 Only the Brahmins who practise *tapasyā*  
and give gifts  
with whatever *śakti* they have –  
only they see inside the door.  
Who has *śakti* for a thousand,  
and gives a hundred,  
who has *śakti* for a hundred,  
and gives away ten,

97 Who has no *śakti* at all to give,  
and gives a gift of water –  
the merits attained by all three  
are identical.  
When king Rantideva  
had nothing left to give,

98 It is said, O *vipra*-Brahmin,  
that with a pure heart  
he gave a gift of water,  
and so he merited heaven.  
*Tāta!* Dear one! Dharma is not happy  
with mahā-luxurious gifts,

99 He prefers the littlest gifts  
if donated with *śraddhā*  
and acquired by honest means.  
King Nṛga  
gifted thousands of cows  
to the twice-born,

100      But he deserved hell  
             because one cow he gave  
             did not belong to him.  
             King Uśinara's son Śibi  
             sliced the flesh of his body  
             and gifted it,

101      Which made the strict-vowed king  
             worthy of heaven,  
             the realm of the pure-merit-doers.  
             It is not wealth  
             that is worth having for a man,  
             but his virtue-working.

102      No number of *yajñas*, O *vipra*-Brahmin,  
             can make one virtuous.  
             Anger nullifies whatever fruit  
             results from gift-giving.  
             Greed is not the road  
             that leads to heaven.

103      Wealth obtained honestly,  
             gifts given selflessly,  
             tapasyā performed devotedly –  
             these are the paths to heaven.  
             The fruits of many Rājasūyas  
             overflowing with *dakṣinā*-offerings,

104      The fruits of many Aśvamedhas –  
             they are all less  
             than the fruit of your gift.  
             Your *prastha* of *saktu*  
             had made you a conqueror  
             of undecaying Brahma-loka.

105      O saintly *vipra*-Brahmin!  
             Enter with felicity  
             the radiant mansion of Brahmā.  
             O finest of Brahmins!  
             A celestial chariot is waiting  
             to transport all of you.

106 O twice-born one! Look at me!  
I am Dharma.  
Climb inside the chariot.  
You have transcended  
the limitations of the flesh,  
and gained lasting fame.

107 Go with your wife, son, and daughter-in-law  
to the realm of heaven.”  
Dharma said this,  
and the disciplined twice-born,  
with his wife, son, and daughter-in-law  
proceeded to heaven.

108 With his wife, son and daughter-in-law  
in the realm of heaven –  
the saintly *vipra*-Brahmin,  
his son, and daughter-in-law –

109 The wise-in-dharma Brahmin arrived –  
his wife the fourth person –  
and that was the time when I  
emerged from my hole.  
The fragrance of the *saktu*  
that was mixed in the water,

110 The touch of the celestial flowers  
that were showered,  
the grains that had gift-dropped  
from the tapasyā-rich Brahmin –  
all these fell on my head  
and made it golden.

111 O saintly *vipra*-Brahmins!  
The *saktu*-gift of the Brahmin  
deeply dedicated to truth  
transformed into gold half my body.

112 And so, O twice-born ones,  
see with your own eyes  
the marvellous result of the tapasyā  
of that wise Brahmin.  
Now I go about trying to make golden  
the other half of my body.

113      With that goal in mind,  
             cheerfully and hopefully  
             I scurry from one *tapovana*  
             to another forest-of tapasyā  
             where yajñas are performed.  
             Hearing of the wise Kuru-rājā's yajña,

114      I hurried here with high hopes.  
             But my body  
             has not been turned into gold.  
             O bull-brave Brahmins!  
             That was why I said  
             those mocking words

115      To the effect that this yajña  
             is not equal  
             to a single *prastha* of *saktu*.  
             I recalled the time  
             when a *prastha* of *saktu*  
             had made me golden.

116      Your mahā-yajña is a failure!  
             That is what I think.”  
             Saying this to the incomparable twice-born  
             who performed the yajña,

117      The mongoose vanished. The *vipra*-Brahmins –  
             all returned to their homes.

118      O destroyer of hostile cities!  
             (continued Vaiśampāyana)  
             This is the wonderful event  
             that took place  
             at the *mahā-krata vājīmedha*,  
             the magnificent horse sacrifice.

119      Do not get upset, O king,  
             by what happened at your yajña.  
             Crores of ṛṣis have attained heaven  
             by tapasyā alone.

120

Never harming any living creature,  
 peace of mind,  
 noble conduct, simplicity, tapasyā,  
 self-discipline, truth,  
 gift-giving – each of these  
 is equal to a yajña.

## SECTION NINETY-ONE

1

“*Prabhu*-lord!” said Janamejaya.  
 “Kings are fond of yajñas,  
 mahā-rṣis are fond of tapasyā.

Saintly *vipra*-Brahmins  
 prefer peace-of-mind *sānti*,  
 equanimity and self-discipline.

2

It seems to me that nothing provides  
 the fruits that a yajña provides.  
 This is my view regarding yajñas,  
 and this is the right view.

3

So many finest of the twice-born  
 and any number of rājās  
 have gained fame now through yajñas  
 and heaven in the after-life.

4

The thousand-eyed rājā of the gods,  
 mahā-energetic Indra,  
 gained sovereign power over the gods  
 and fulfilment of all desires  
 by performing a multitude of yajñas  
 with profuse *dakṣiṇā*-gifts.

5

Rājā Yudhiṣṭhīra, with the help  
 of Bhīma and Arjuna,  
 has equalled the rājā of the gods  
 in splendid valour.

6

What is it than that excited  
 the mongoose  
 to demean the Aśvamedha mahā-yajña  
 of the mahātmā rājā?”

7 Listen to me, O Bharata rājā,  
 (Vaiśampāyana replied)  
 and I will describe in detail  
 all the traditional rites  
 of that yajña and, O lord of men,  
 the fruits they bring.

8 Once upon a time, long ago,  
 Śakra-Indra performed a yajña,  
 at which chants were intoned  
 by all the mahā-ṛsis,  
 and the ṛtvik-priests busily  
 completed the rites.

9 The supremely guna-talented priests  
 poured āhuti-libations  
 in the sacred fire, and the gods  
 were being invoked,  
 in the presence of the excellent ṛsis  
 who witnessed the ritual.

10 Eminently gratified *vipra*-Brahmins  
 sweetly chanted *āgama*-mantras,  
 and bull-brave *adhvaryu*-priests, O king,  
 showing no signs of tiredness,  
 went about their duty  
 of reciting the sacred texts.

11 At the time of the *ālambha*-sacrifice  
 of the animals,  
 when the sacrificial beasts were tied,  
 O mahārāja,  
 the mahā-ṛsis of the yajña  
 were touched by compassion.

12 The plight of the helpless animals  
 so deeply stirred  
 the rich-in-tapasyā *tapodhana* ṛsi  
 that they approached Śakra-Indra,  
 and said to him: "This yajña-rite  
 is not auspicious.

13 O city-destroying Puramdara-Indra!  
 If you seek mahā-dharma,  
 this is a foolish way of getting it.  
 No śāstra-text  
 advises the slaughter of animals  
 at a yajña.

14 *Prabhu*-lord! What you are doing  
 is destructive of dharma!  
 This yajña is a violation of dharma.  
 Dharma never advises violence.

15 If you must complete the ritual,  
 follow the principles of the *āgama*-texts.

16 Profoundly precious will be your dharma  
 if you follow the *āgama* ideals.  
 O hundred-eyed Sahasrākṣa-Indra!  
 Complete your yajña  
 with three-year old offerings of grain  
 such as barley and wheat.

17 That will be mahā-dharma, O Śakra-Indra,  
 bringing mahā-fruitful benefits.”  
 But the words of the ṛsis,  
 who had a darshan of truth,  
 by Śakakratu-Indra,  
 the god of a hundred sacrifices,

18 Were rejected, because he was proud  
 and confused by delusion.  
 A heated mahā-debate took place  
 during the yajña  
 between the tapasyā-dedicated objectors  
 and Śakra-Indra.

19 Regarding what should be offered  
 as sacrificial tribute –  
 moving-life animals or unmoving grain.  
 O Bharata descendant!  
 The truth-darshan-possessing ṛsi,  
 irritated by the wrangling,

20      Approached Śakra-Indra with a proposal  
            to ask Uparicara-Vasu:  
“Please resolve this dilemma of dharma  
            which puzzles us all.  
O mahā-minded one!  
            We want the truth from you.

21      O mahā-fortune-favoured one!  
            O finest of kings!  
What do the revealed *āgama*-scriptures say  
            about yajña-sacrifice?  
Which is better – animal-sacrifice  
            or grains and rasa-juices?”

22      The earth-lord heard them; without seriously examining  
            both sides of the case,  
he said: “A yajña can be performed  
            with whatever is available.”

23      The king said this, and it sent him  
            to the hell of Rasātala.  
The *prabhu*-lord, the ruler of the Cedis  
            had evaded the question.

24      When a real dilemma presents itself  
            no one person,  
no matter how wise he may be,  
            should resolve it.  
The only *prabhu*-lord arbitrator then  
            is Self-born Prajāpati Brahmā.

25      Gifts given with an impure motive,  
            by a wicked person,  
no matter how large and luxurious,  
            are useless and futile.

26      No fame in this world,  
            nor in the world of *preta*-spirits,  
is for a gift-giver  
            who is inspired by adharma,  
who is cruel and violent,  
            who is ill-ātmaned.

27      No fruits of dharma for the fool  
       who performs yajnās  
       with dishonestly acquired wealth,  
       thereby doubting and defiling dharma.

28      And lowest of scoundrels is he,  
       the wicked-ātmaned man  
       who flaunts the flag of dharma  
       and lavishes gifts  
       on *vipra*-Brahmins  
       only to buy their trust.

29      He is doomed to a dreadful end -  
       the *vipra* libertine  
       who evilly amasses wealth,  
       passionately and obsessedly.

30      Greed and delusion drive him  
       to run after riches,  
       and with his clouded understanding  
       he exploits his fellow-beings.

31      Wealth acquired with such delusion,  
       yajnās performed with delusion,  
       gifts given with delusion -  
       dishonestly acquired wealth  
       brings no pleasurable fruits in this life,  
       and none in the after-life.

32      Those who are rich in tapasyā  
       and dedicated to dharma  
       and give to the best of their śakti  
       roots or fruits  
       or herbs or even water -  
       they attain heaven.

33      This is dharma  
       This is mahā-yoga  
       This is gift-giving  
       This is compassion for creatures  
       This is brahmacarya  
       This is truth  
       This is lovingkindness  
       This is patience  
       This is fortitude -

34      This is the eternal root  
            of Sanātana Dharma.  
We have heard this was the ideal  
            of Viśvāmitra and other kings.

35      Viśvāmitra  
Asita  
Janaka  
            and other earth-lords  
Kakṣasena  
Arṣṭisena  
            and the earth-ruler Sindhudvīpa –

36      They and many other kings  
            with the wealth of their tapasyā  
and their honestly earned riches,  
            abiding by truth and gift-giving,  
obtained the supreme perfection  
            known as *paramikām siddhim*.

37      Brahmins, Kṣatriyas,  
Vaiśyas and Sūdras,  
with the help of their tapasyā  
            purify themselves in the fire of dharma  
and enter the realm of heaven,  
            O Bharata descendant.

## SECTION NINETY-TWO

1      “*Bhagavan!* Revered one!”  
said Janamejaya.  
“Granted that heaven is attained  
            by the giving-away of wealth  
earned by honest means.  
            You explain everything so excellently.  
Explain to me clearly  
            the implications of your statement.

2

You have, O Brahmin, mentioned  
 the mahā-fruitful result  
 of the giving of *saktu*-grains  
 by the *ucchavrtti*-vowed Brahmin.  
 I have no doubt at all  
 that what you say is right.

3

But how can this perfect principle apply  
 to all *yajñas*?  
 O bull-brave twice-born!  
 Explain this to me.”

4

Since you ask (replied Vaiśampāyana),  
 crusher of foes,  
 let me narrate the *itihāsa*-story  
 of Agastya’s mahā-*yajña*.

5

Long ago, mahārāja, it so happened  
 that mahā-energetic Agastya,  
 keeping in mind the welfare of all creatures,  
 took a twelve-year *dīkṣā*-initiation.

6

In the sacrifice of the mahātmā,  
 the *hotṛ*-priests  
 blazed with the effulgence of fire,  
 and they included  
 those who subsisted on roots and fruits,  
 who subsisted on grains  
 pounded only on stone-slabs,  
 and subsisters on sunrays,

7

Subsistors on food they received  
 as alms from others,  
 subsisters on food offered first  
 to gods in a *yajña*,  
 and subsisters on food partaken  
 after careful deliberation.  
 In that assembly were *yati*-ascetics  
 and *bhikṣu*-mendicants.

[XIV:92:8-14]

Transcribed by  
P. Lal

8      All of them were dharma-devoted  
            and sense-disciplined anger-conquerors.  
            strong-willed and pride-free  
            and eschewers of *himsā*-vilence,

9      Stable in the purity of character,  
            never demeaned by their senses.  
These were the mahā-ṛsis  
            who participated in the yajña.

10     Bhagavān Agastya had arranged  
            for a plentiful supply of food.  
The planning was excellently done,  
            to the best of his ability.

11     There were many other munis too  
            who had performed mahā-sacrifices.  
But as soon as Agastya initiated  
            the preliminaries of his yajña,  
thousand-eyed Indra, O incomparable Bharata,  
            stopped sending rain on earth.

12     During the intervals of the yajña, O rājā,  
            the pure-atmaned munis  
happened to discuss the work of Agastya,  
            and they said:

13     “Envy-and-malice-free Agastya  
            is our *yajamāna*-priest  
who provides food to everyone.  
            But Parjanya-Indra  
has stopped sending rain.  
            How will crops flourish?

14     O saintly *vipra*-Brahmins!  
            The muni’s mahā-sacrifice  
is a twelve-year long celebration.  
            But the rain-god  
is going to withhold rain  
            for those twelve years.

15 Keeping that seriously in mind,  
do something  
to help the wise, devoted-to-tapasyā  
mahā-ṛṣi Agastya.

16 When he heard these sentiments,  
the illustrious Agastya,

17 Bowed his head before the munis  
and pleased them, saying:  
“If Vyāsa-Indra withholds rain  
for twelve years,

18 I will perform the Cintā-yajña,  
the Mind-Sacrifice.  
This is what is ordained  
by the eternal tradition.  
If Vāsava-Indra withholds rain  
for twelve years,

19 I will perform the Sparśa-yajña,  
the Touch-Sacrifice.  
This is what is ordained  
by the eternal tradition.  
If Vāsava-Indra withholds rain  
for twelve years,

20 I will by the power of my vows  
perform the sacrifice  
of pure and perfect dhyana-meditation  
and materialise all  
that is required for all these yajñas.  
I have for many years  
planned the details of this seed-yajña.

21 I know what seeds will be needed.  
I visualise no obstacles.  
Nothing can frustrate my sacrifice,  
no one can stop it –

22      Let the rain-god send rain,  
       or let him withhold rain,  
       how does it matter to me?  
       If Indra decides  
       that he is not going  
       to grant my desires,

23      I will make myself Indra  
       and care for my people.  
       Every creature will survive  
       on the appropriate food.

24      I will arrange for more food,  
       should that become necessary.  
       Today, all the gold there is,  
       whatever treasure there is

25      In the three worlds, will by itself  
       become mine!  
       The celestial apsarās, the Kinnaras  
       and bands of Gandharvas,

26      The Viśvāsus and all the others –  
       let them face me!  
       And all the wealth that is found  
       in the Northern Kuru territory –

27      Let it come to me by itself  
       and glorify my yajña!  
       Heaven, and the dwellers of heaven,  
       and Dharma himself!

28      No sooner had that muni of tapasyā  
       said these words  
       than they all appeared before him,  
       resplendent Agastya,  
       who blazed with the radiance  
       of infinite energy.

29      All the munis witnessed the power  
       of his tapasyā,  
       and they rejoiced, and were spellbound;  
       they said, mahā-seriously:

30      "We are delighted by your words.  
       We have no desire  
       to see any decline of tapasyā  
       We are happy  
       with any yajñas you perform  
       with honest means and material.

31      Yajña, *dīkṣā*-initiation, *homa*-fire, -  
       all our needs are met here.  
       We partake of honestly-earned food,  
       we perform our sva-karma.

32      We have observed the requirements  
       of lawful traditions,  
       we have studied the Vedas with brahmacharya,  
       we have offered the proper prayers.

33      We will practise only such tapasyā  
       as is approved  
       by the traditions of dharma.  
       It appears you approve  
       abstaining from *himsā*-violence  
       in all yajñas,

34      And we are pleased, O *prabhu*-lord,  
       with your advocacy  
       of ahimsa in your yajña-performance.  
       O finest of the twice-born!

35      After the sacrifice is completed,  
       we will return to our homes."  
       Even as they were saying this,  
       Puramda-Devarāja-Indra,

36      The supremely mahā-energetic-deity,  
       impressed by the power  
       of the tapasyā of Agastya,  
       drenched the earth with rain.  
       Indeed, till the successful completion  
       of the yajña  
       of that ṛṣi who was endowed  
       with illimitable brilliance,

37 Parjanya-Indra, O Janamejaya,  
poured copious rain  
satisfying the needs of all.  
Tridaseśvara-Indra,  
the ruler of heaven  
gratified Agastya, O rājā-ṛṣi,  
arriving at the Yajña-site,  
led by Brhaspati.

38 After the completion of the yajña,  
supremely satisfied Agastya  
paid his pūjā-respects to the mahā-munis,  
and bid them farewell.

39 “Tell me: that golden-headed mongoose,”  
asked Janamejaya,  
“who spoke in the language of men –  
who was he?”

40 You did not ask me earlier  
(replied Vaiśampāyana),  
so I did not tell you.  
Let me tell you now  
who that mongoose was  
who spoke in the language of men.

41 A long time ago, it so happened  
that Jamadagni  
wanted to perform a śrāddha-ceremony.  
His *homa*-cow  
approached him, and he decided  
to milk her himself.

42 He poured the milk in a pot  
new and sturdy and sanctified.  
Assuming the appearance of anger,  
Dharma entered the pot.

43 Dharma did so in order to test  
that finest of ṛṣis  
*How will he react*  
*to this displeasing deed?*  
With that in mind,  
Dharma curdled the milk.

44      But the muni, O rājā,  
       knew it was anger,  
       so he did not lose his temper  
       Anger then appeared  
       before him as a Brahmin lady.  
       Defeated by the muni,  
       indignant anger said  
       to that incomparable Bhārgava:

45      "O finest of the Bhārgavas!  
       You have defeated me.  
       It is said that the Bhārgavas  
       are a wrathful race.  
       That cannot be true, I think,  
       for you have defeated me.

46      *Prabhu*-lord! I am your slave today.  
       O mahā-ātmaned one!  
       Such Kśamā-fortitude and patience!  
       O pious sadhu!  
       I fear your tapasyā!  
       Have mercy on me!"

47      "I have seen you, O anger,"  
       said Jamadagni  
       "as you really are.  
       You are free to go.  
       You have not harmed me.  
       I have nothing against you.

48      I placed the milk here  
       for the mahā-fortune-favoured *pitr*s.  
       Go to them if you want to,  
       and find out what they think."

49      Fear-stricken anger  
       fled from the ṛṣi's presence.  
       It was the *pitr*s who cursed him  
       to turn into a mongoose.

50      He started pleasing the *pitr*s  
       in order to escape his curse.  
       They told him: "You curse will end  
       when you revile Dharma."

51      So he roamed about in places  
       where yajñas were performed,  
       specially dharmāsanya sacred forests.  
       He came to the yajña  
       of Dharmarāja Yudhiṣṭhira

52      He mocked Dharma's son Yudhiṣṭhira  
       and alluding  
       to a *prastha* of *sukta*-grain  
       So Dharmā as anger  
       Was freed of the curse  
       and became one  
       with Yudhiṣṭhira  
       who is Dharma.

53      All this took place at the yajña  
       of mahātmā Yudhiṣṭhira.  
       And then, the mongoose disappeared  
       in front of our eyes.

This internationally accepted system of Roman transliteration of the Devanāgari alphabet is followed in this Transcreation.

V O W E L S

<i>Guttural</i>	अ	आ
	a	ā
<i>Palatal</i>	इ	ई
	i	ī
<i>Labial</i>	उ	ऊ
	u	ū
<i>Dental</i>	ऋ	
	r̥	
<i>Guttural-Palatal</i>	ए	ऐ
	e	ei
<i>Guttural-Labial</i>	ओ	औ
	o	au

C O N S O N A N T S

<i>Guttural</i>	ক	খ	গ	ঁ	হ	:	
	k	kh	g	gh	n̥	h	h̥
<i>Palatal</i>	চ	ছ	জ	ঁ	ঁ	য	শ
	c	ch	j	jh	n̥	y	s̥
<i>Lingual</i>	ট	ঠ	ঁ	ঁ	ঁ	ৰ	ষ
	t̥	th̥	d̥	dh̥	n̥	r	s̥
<i>Dental</i>	ত	থ	দ	ঁ	ন	ল	স
	t	th	d	dh	n	l	s
<i>Labial</i>	প	ফ	ব	ঁ	ম	ৰ	
	p	ph	b	bh	m	v	

Anusvāra = ঁ

ৰ

## CANTO XIV

*Āśvamedhikaparva* : The Chronicle of Restoration

Chapter 80     *Āśvamedhikaparva* (*Āśvamedhikaparvan* in Cal.Ed. Chap. 93) : Relating to the 'Horse-Sacrifice' of Yudhiṣṭhīra after his installation as king.

Sec. 1-96 [Cr. Ed.]; 1-15 (Cal.Ed.).

- i) *Yudhiṣṭhīrasāntvanam*: Consolation of *Yudhiṣṭhīra*.
- ii) *Vyāsavākyam*: Instructions of *Vyāsa*.
- iii) *Sāmvarta Maruttiyam*: History of *Sāmvarta* and *Marutta*.
- iv) *Vasudevavakyam* : A speech by *Vāsudeva*.
- v) *Hastināpura pravēsa* : Entry into *Hastināpura*.
- vi) *Indraprasthe Kṛṣṇārjunah Sabhaviharah* : A time for recreation for *Kṛṣṇā* and *Arjuna* in *Indraprastha*.
- vii) *Anugita* (*Anugitaparvan* in Cal.Ed. Chap. 94): An abridged from *Gītā*, repeated by *Kṛṣṇā* at the request of *Arjuna*.
- viii) *Śrikṛṣṇāsya Dvārakāḥ Prati Prasthānam*: *Śrikṛṣṇā*'s departure for *Dvārakā*.
- ix) *Uttānkopākhyānam*: Episode of *Uttānka*.
- x) *Vāsudevena Vasudevanprati Yuddhākhyānam*: *Kṛṣṇā*'s description of the battle of *Kurukṣetra* to *Vāsudeva*.
- xi) *Vāsudevena Abhimanyoh Śrāddhadānam*: Performance of obsequies for *Abhimanyu* by *Vāsudeva* (*Kṛṣṇa*).
- xii) *Pāṇḍavānaṁ Maruttanidhilābhāḥ*: Acquisition of the wealth of *Marutta* by the *Pāṇḍavas*.
- xiii) *Pārikṣitasaṅjivanam*: Revival of *Pariksita*.
- xiv) *Yudhiṣṭhīra Yajñadikṣā*: The sacrificial initiation of *Yudhiṣṭhīra*.
- xv) *Arjunasya Āśvānugamanam* : Arjuna's journey after the 'sacrificial-horse'.
  - a) *Trigartavijayah*: Conquest *Trigarta*.

- b) *Vajradattaparājaya*: Defeat of *Vajradata*.
- c) *Saindhavaparājaya*: Defeat of the *Saindhava*'s.
- d) *Babhruvāhanayuddham*: The combat with *Babhruvāhana*.
- e) *Māgadhaparājaya*: Defeat of the *Māgadhas*.
- f) *Ekalavyasutaparājaya*: Defeat of the son of *Ekalavya*.
- g) *Gāndhāraparajaya*: Defeat of the 'Gāndhāra's.
- h) *Yajñayatñanirmanam*: The construction of the  
sacrificial altar and posts.
- i) *Yajñasamṛdhi*: The splendour of the sacrifice.
- j) *Arjunapratyāgamanam*: The return of *Arjuna*.
- xvi) *Yupa* : The immolations.
- xvii) *Yajñasamāptih* : The end of the *Aśvamedha yajña* or horse-sacrifice.
- xviii) *Nakulopākhyānam*: Episode of the mongoose (*nakula*)



Courtesy:

Madhusraba Dasgupta  
*Samsad Companion to the Mahābhārata*  
 (Sahitya Samsad, Kolkata, 1999)

# ~CORRECTIONS~

## THE SABHĀ PARVA

### Book II

The following śloka 17 is missing; it should be inserted after śloka 16. ślokas 17, 18, 19 on pp. 412-413 should be 18, 19, 20:

17 “Rājā,” said Śakuni, “Mādrī’s twin sons  
you love – they are now mine.

Can it be that you love more than the twins  
Bhīmasena and Dhanañjaya-Arjuna?”

~

The following lines should be added to śloka 14 (p. 409):

A sixty-year old husband  
is wasted on a young wife;  
sensible advice is wasted  
on this Bharata descendant.

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- Book 6 : The Bhīṣma Parva (2006)
- Book 7 : The Droṇa Parva (2007)
- Book 8 : The Karṇa Parva (2007)
- Book 9 : The Śalya Parva (2008)
- Book 10 : The Sauptika Parva (2007)
- Book 11 : The Śtrī Parva (2007)
- Book 12 : The Śānti Parva (2008)
- Book 13 : The Anuśāsana Parva (2009)
- Book 14 : The Āśvamedhika Parva (2007)
- Book 15 : The Āśramavāsika Parva (2007)
- Book 16 : The Mausala Parva (2006)
- Book 17 : The Mahāprasthānika Parva (2006)
- Book 18 : The Svargārohaṇa Parva (2006)

2

*Appearing from WW*

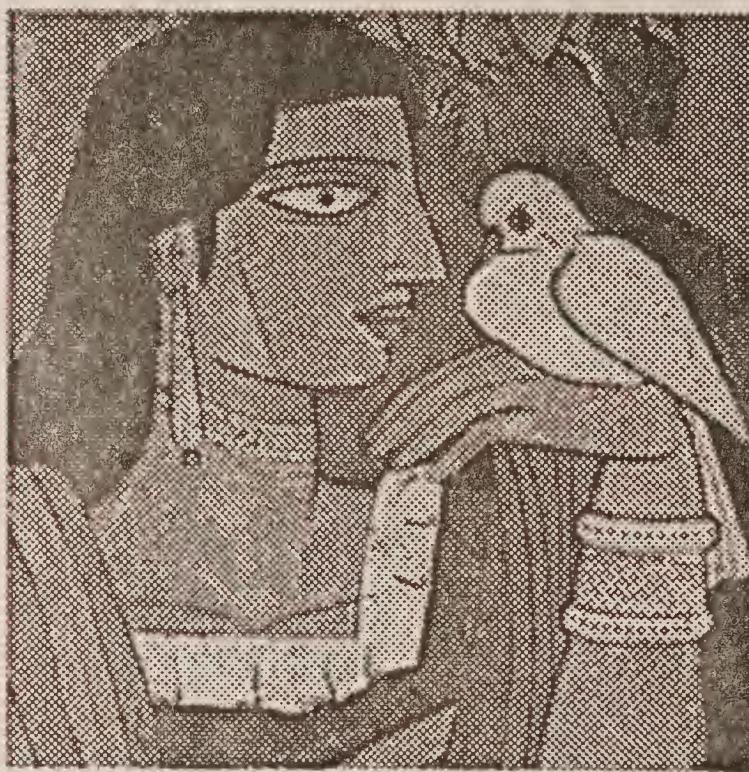
- Vyāsa Mahābhārata Śakuntalā Kathā
- Vyāsa Mahābhārata Yayāti Kathā
- Vyāsa Mahābhārata Mandapāla Kathā
- Vyāsa Mahābhārata Draupadī-Svayamvara Kathā
- Vyāsa Mahābhārata Sāvitrī-Satyavān Kathā
- Vyāsa Mahābhārata Nala-Damayantī Kathā
- Vyāsa Mahābhārata Śiśupāla-Vadha Kathā
- Vyāsa Mahābhārata Yakṣa-Yudhiṣṭhira Kathā
- Vyāsa Mahābhārata Rāmāyaṇa Kathā



P. Lal reading the 334th weekly Sunday session of his English transcreation of Vyāsa's Mahābhārata on 2 July 2006 at G. D. Birla Sabhagar, Kolkata.

[Sketch by Nilima Sen-Gangopadhyay]

## Kolkata Calendar



One of the paintings on display at Masters Collection Art Gallery till May 17

### READING SESSION

#### GD Birla Sabhagar

Professor P Lal reads Sanjaya's report to Raja Dhritarashtra of the joint offensive by Arjuna and Bhima against the Kauravas on Kuruksetra, in the 423rd weekly Sunday session of his *sloka-by-sloka* English transcreation of Vyasa's *Mahabharata*, presented by Sanskriti Sagar on May 4 at 11 am. P Lal also reads the *Mahabharata* daily on cable TV Tara News channel at 7.20 am and 7.20 pm.

#### Bharatiya Bhasha Parishad

Professor P Lal will deliver the Founders Day lecture on "The Message of the *Mahabharata*" on May 1 at 6 pm.

### THE TELEGRAPH

#### READING

\*\* May 4 at G.D. Birla Sabhagar; 11 am: Professor P. Lal reads Sanjaya's report of Karna attacking the Panchalas, and Arjuna and Bhima launching a joint counter-offensive, in the 423rd weekly session of his *sloka-by-sloka* English transcreation of Vyasa's *Mahabharata*.

# The Sunday Statesman

### ENGAGEMENTS

- Prof P Lal reads the joint offensive of Arjuna and Bhima on Kuruksetra in the 423rd session of his English transcreation of Vyasa's *Mahabharata* at G D Birla Sabhagar; 11-00

The  
Mahābhārata

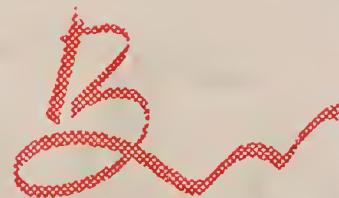
The  
Mahābhārata—

The Mahābhārata of Vyāsa—

TRANSCREATED BY P. LAL

The Mahābhārata  
OF VYASA

The evolution of wrap-around title-flaps of P. Lal's monthly Mahābhārata fascicles of the Sabhā Parva that appeared from WRITERS WORKSHOP in 1969-1970 as hardbound volumes 27-37.



BROADCAST WORLDWIDE

The Kolkata  
TARA TELEVISION NETWORK  
telecasts

the kāvya-itihāsa-purāṇa-śāstra-pañcama veda  
the complete 18-parva Mahābhārata of Vyāsa  
the all embracing oral epic of India

now  
presented śloka-by-śloka by P. Lal  
reading his English transcreation  
with significant ślokas recited in Sanskrit

WEEKDAYS AT TARA NEWZ 7:20 AM  
WEEKDAYS AT TARA NEWZ 7:20 PM

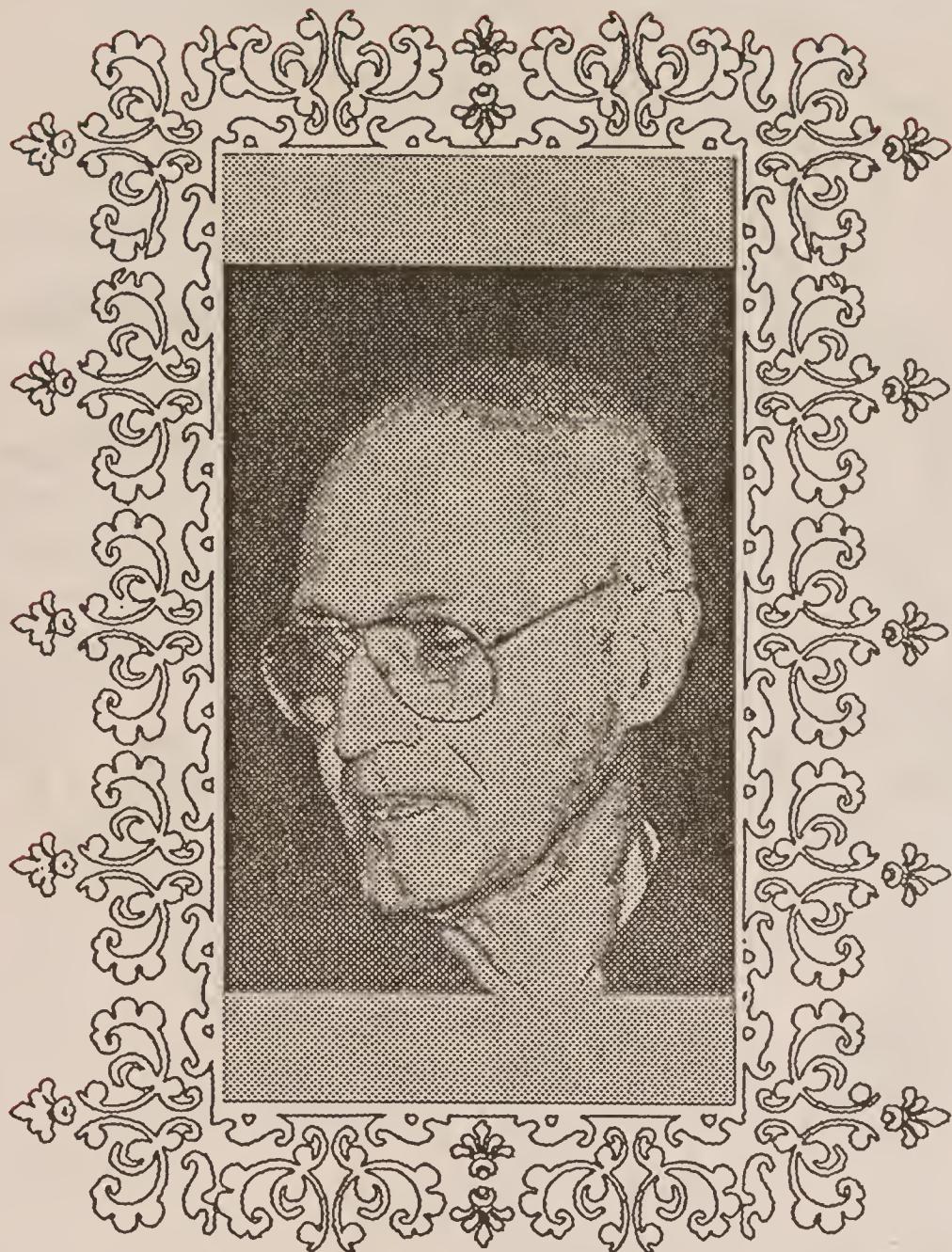
&

TWICE WEEKLY ON TV SOUTHASIA

A 10 minute self-contained segment of  
the epic each day, and scheduled also as  
6-segment repeat telecast on Sundays.  
DVDs of the reading will be available  
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WRITERS WORKSHOP  
162/92 Lake Gardens  
Calcutta 700045  
India ~





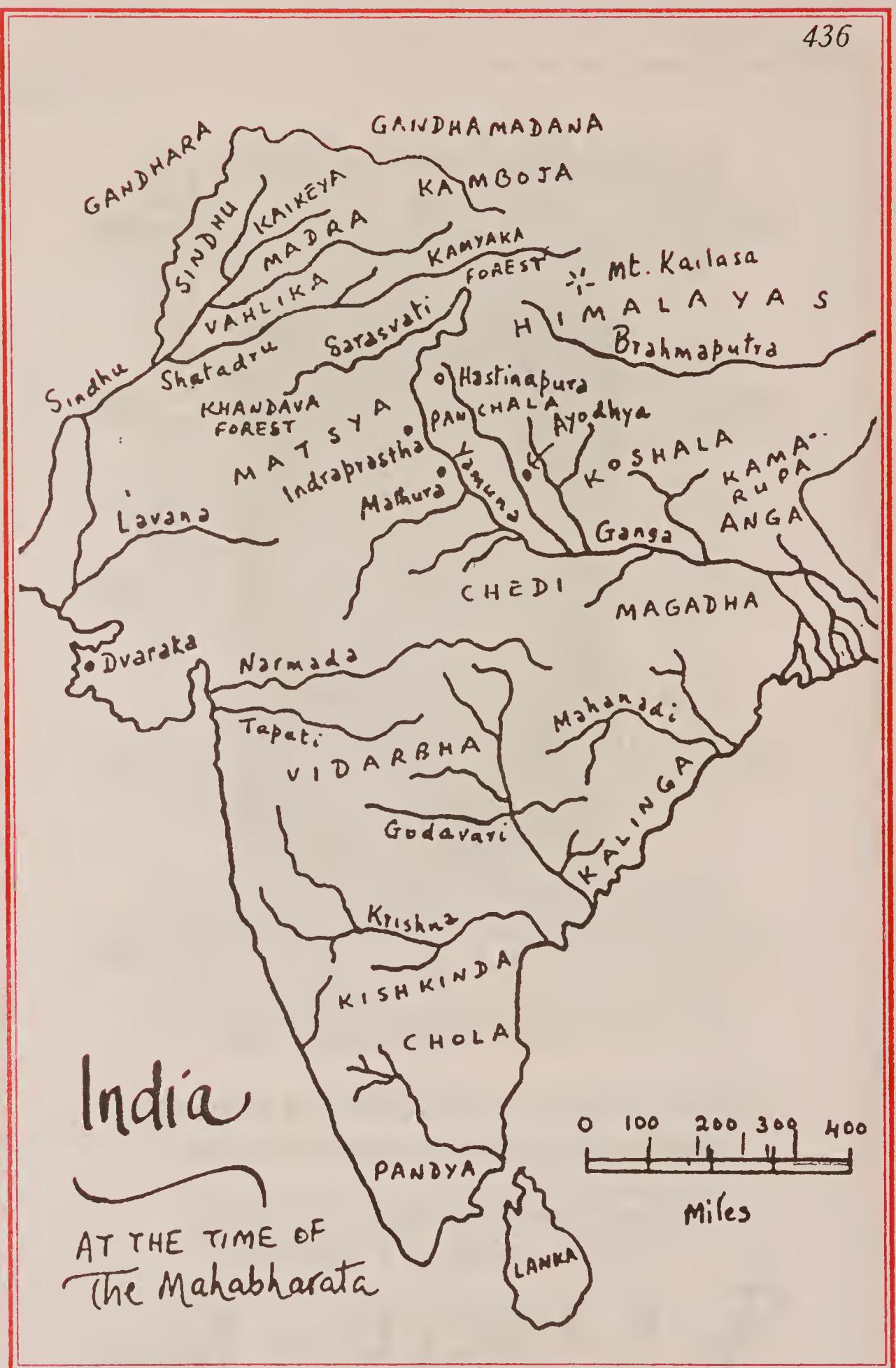
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 Weekdays TARA NEWZ 7:20 AM & 7:20 PM

6-segment repeat telecast on Sundays  
 & twice weekly on TV Southasia

## The Mahābhārata of Vyāsa

P. Lal reads his śloka-by-śloka English Version every Sunday  
 at 11 a.m. at G. P. Birla Sabhagar ~ All are welcome ~



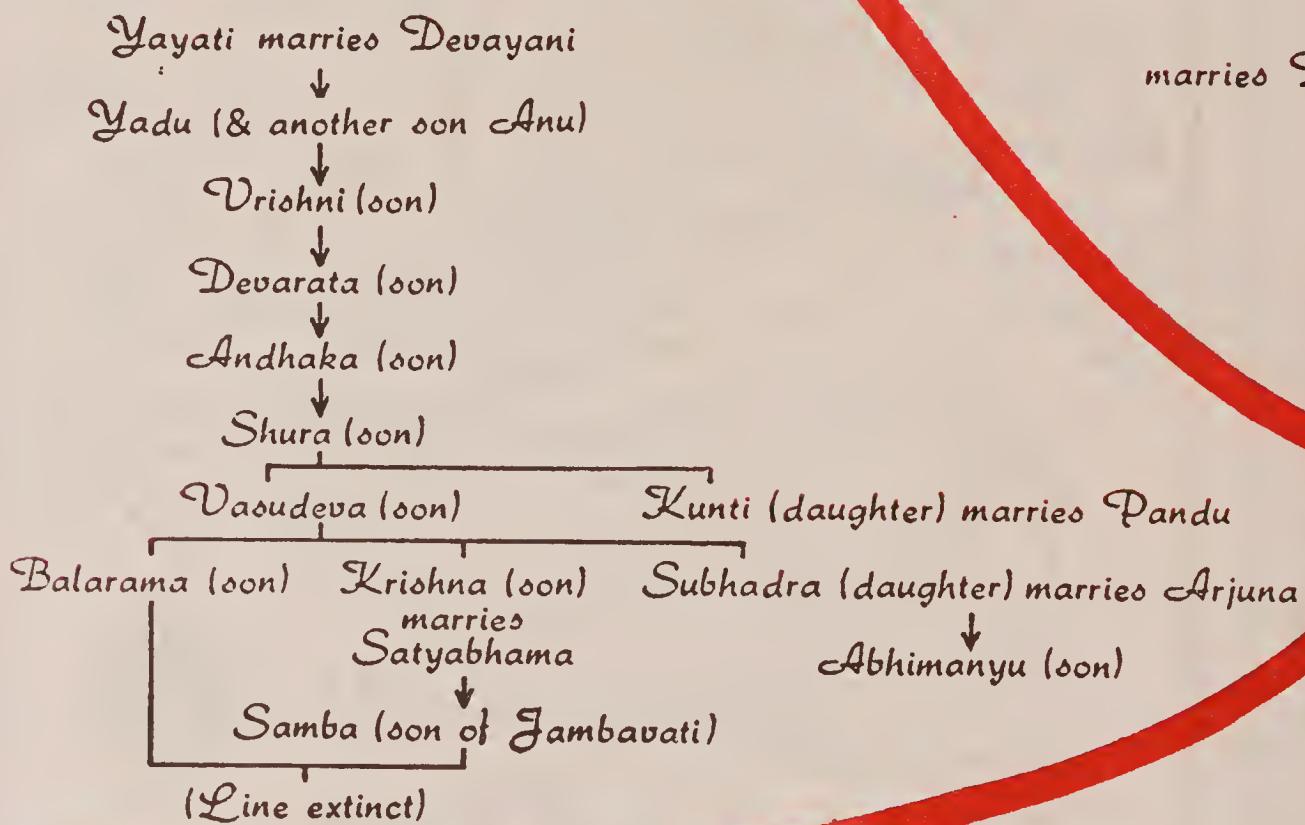




Āryā-Varta  
at the time of the Mahābhārata

# The Mahabharata

## (The Yadava race)



by union with a  
Vaishya woman  
↓  
Yuyutou  
(youngest son)

Dhritarashtra  
(son by Ambika)  
↓  
marries Gandhari  
↓  
Duryodhana  
& ninetynine sons  
& a daughter  
Duhohala

Pandu

marries K[...]  
↓  
Yudhishthira  
Dharma  
Bhima (son by Arjuna)  
Arjuna (son by Arjuna)  
Arjuna marrie

# Family Tree

Riohi

(dul) the Moon

in)

1)

on)

in)

Sharmishtha



(The Paurava & Kaurava race)

Yayati marries Sharmishtha

Puru (& 2 other sons) Druhyu & Turvasu

↓  
Dushyanta (son) marries Shakuntala

↓  
Bharata (son)

↓  
Haastin (son)

↓  
Kuru (son)

↓  
Shantanu (son) marries Satyavati

re-marriage union with Ganga

↓  
Bhishma (son)

Chitrangada

(son) (died childless)

her pre-marriage  
Parashara; Vyasa  
(two widows of  
Ambika & Ambalika)

Vichitravirya (son)

marries Ambika & Ambalika  
(their eldest sister Amba.  
reborn male as Shikhandin,  
kills Bhishma in the war)

Ambalika

Vidura (son by  
low caste woman)

and Madri

↓  
Nakula & Sahadeva  
(twin sons by Ahavini)



Uttara

↓  
Parikshit (son)

↓  
Janamejaya (son)

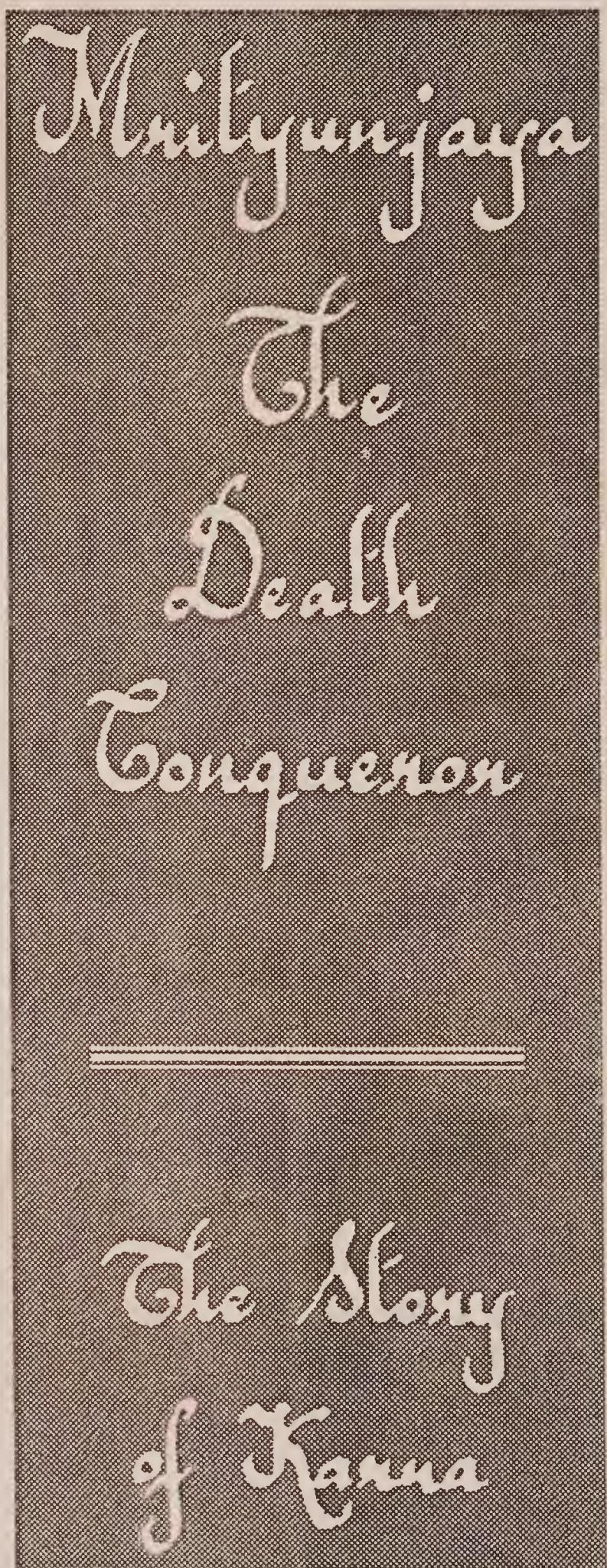
MRITYUNJAYA:  
THE DEATH  
CONQUEROR  
*The Story of Karna*

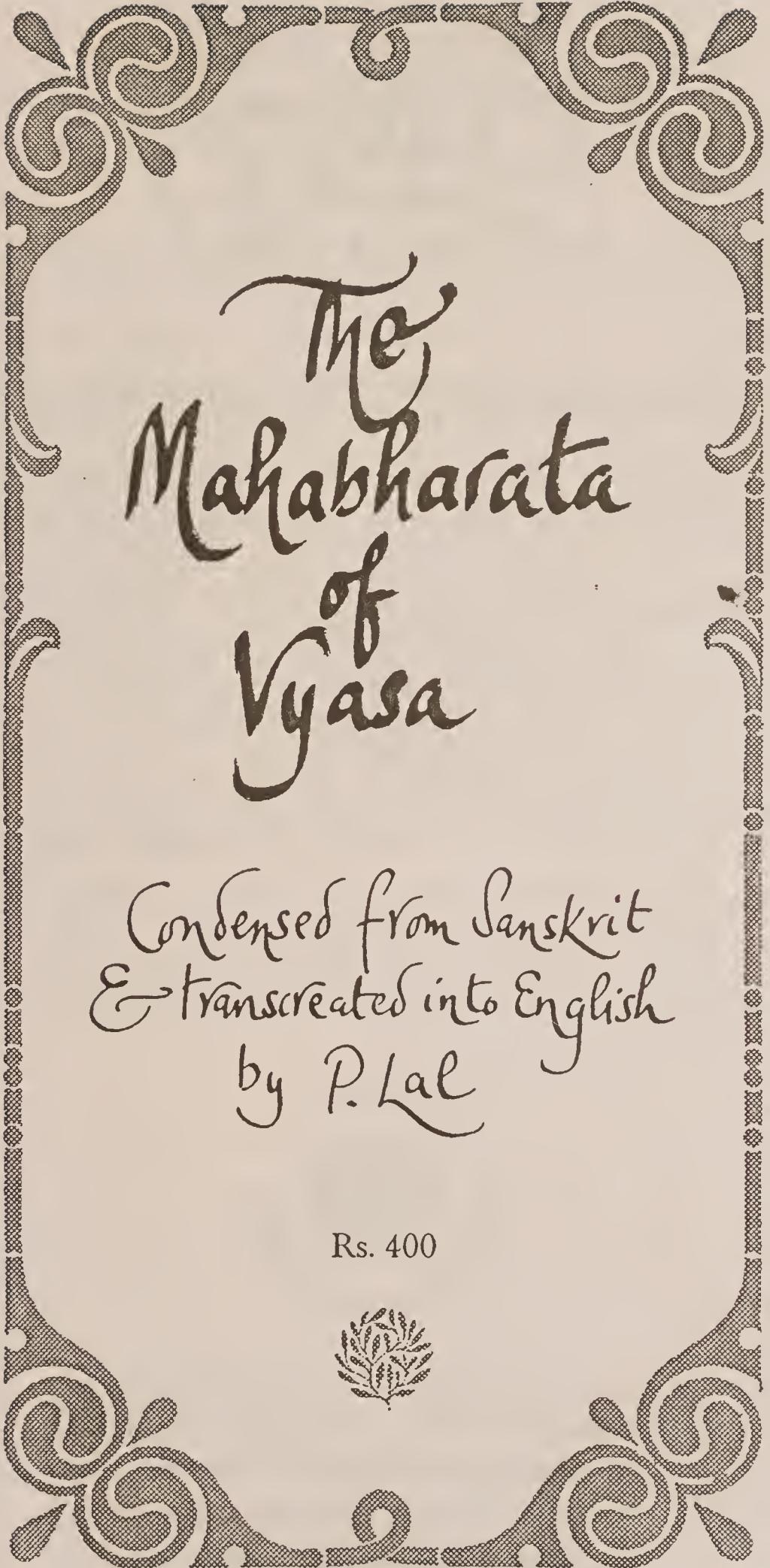
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## Indian Creative Writing in English

WRITERS WORKSHOP was founded in 1958. It consists of a group of writers who agree in principle that English has proved its ability, as a language, to play a creative role in Indian literature, through original writing and transcreation from India, the Commonwealth, and other English-using territories. Discussions are held on Sunday morning at 162/92 Lake Gardens, Kolkata 700 045, India, and diffusion done through a series of Bird-logo books issued under the WORKSHOP imprint. Since October 1999 the Sunday one-hour morning session is devoted to a śloka-by-śloka reading by P. Lal at the Sanskriti Sagar Library in Calcutta, of his complete English transcreation of the Mahābhārata of Vyāsa, planned to continue for the next ten years, till the epic is completed. Since 1971 the WORKSHOP has laid increasing emphasis on its publishing programme. A complete, descriptive 90-page illustrated checklist of over 3200 books and cassettes is available for Rs. 20.

The WORKSHOP is non-profit and non-political. It involves writers who are sympathetic to the ideals and principles commonly accepted as embodied in creative writing; it is concerned with practice not theorising, helpful criticism not iconoclasm, the torch not the sceptre. Not impressed by desire for quick fame and money by pandering to the increasing sexual over-permissiveness and explicitness in 20th and 21st century "literature", and religious intolerance and hatred masquerading as "freedom in creative writing", WRITERS WORKSHOP upholds the primacy of stable ethical and moral values, and prefers writing that enshrines humanist principles, which are of special relevance in the context of the multi-cultural historical palimpsest of the civilisation known as India.

Further details are available from the Director, P. Lal, at the WORKSHOP address: 162/92 Lake Gardens, Kolkata 700045, India (Phone: 2417-4325, 2417-2683 and 3095-9727 E-mail: profsky@cal.vsnl.net.in) Browse in the WW Book Nook Website: [www.writersworkshopindia.com](http://www.writersworkshopindia.com)

# WRITERS WORKSHOP ~ A Gredo by P. Lal

Glory be to Mahakala. It is now 2008. I am four score. Time for some home truths. Because WRITERS WORKSHOP has close to 3200 separate titles in its checklist (published over 49 years 1958-2007), and because it has averaged around 100 titles each year since 1995, there is a misconception that it is an Indian publishing leviathan. (No other publisher in India has that many titles on its annual list.) The truth is much less awesome. WRITERS WORKSHOP has no office; it operates from my residence, from the living-room and a multi-purpose bedroom. It has no secretary; my "secretary" is a three-tiered Godrej filing cabinet. It has no editor, no "readers" to inspect, evaluate and OK typescripts; I do all three tasks. It has no proofreader; I perform the nitty-gritty of deleting, accreting and correcting. It has no "assistant" to acknowledge or follow up letters; I do all that too. It has no typewriter; I reply in longhand. (From 2004, kowtowing to the hi-tech convenience, I sometimes seek help from my computer-savvy grand-daughter Shuktara to e-mail replies to insistent and urgent enquiries for WW information.) It has no retail or wholesale distribution "outlet"; there is only a cubby-hole of a kiosk at my residence (8 feet x 4 feet roughly) called the Book Nook, where a dedicated young assistant attends to intermittent sales of WW books. This Lake Gardens kiosk opened in 1998, 40 years after WW's inception.

How then has WW survived? Without plush foundations to back it, without advertisement, without large-hearted patrons? Initially, by the skin of our teeth (1958-1964). Then (1965-1990) by my visits to hard currency lands, specially Great Britain, the USA and Australia on lecture assignments and visiting professorships on two dozen or so occasions, and pumping the shekels thus earned to keep alive a gasping ideal.

Alternative publishing is desperately needed wherever commercial publication rules. WW is *not* a professional publishing house. It does not print well-known names; it makes names known and well known, and then leaves them in the loving clutches of the so-called "free" market (which can be and is very cut-throat and very expensive). It is not sad, it is obnoxious, to plead, as publishers do, "I will not publish poetry because it does not sell." Most English book publishing today in boom-time India and outside is book-dumping. There is a nexus between high-profile PR-conscious book publishers, semi-literate booksellers, moribund public and state libraries, poorly informed and nepotistic underlings in charge of book review pages and supplements of most national newspapers and magazines, and biased bulk purchases of near worthless books by bureaucratic institutions set up—believe it or not!—to inform, educate and elevate the reading public.

Because WW goes in for serious creative writing, and because there is no satisfactory distribution network for such writing, its terms of publication are unique. I must be the only publisher in the world who knows when and where every book is sold; I have the name and address of every buyer of a WW book. Upon my acceptance of a typescript, an agreement form is sent to the writer. *All* copyright remains with the writer. Poetry appears in 350 copies; prose in 500. Ten per cent (35 copies of the poetry book, 50 of the prose) is given in lieu of royalty. The writer is also expected to make an advance purchase of 100 copies of his or her book, for sale or distribution as he or she pleases. Printing is done in Calcutta hand-operated presses, situated in the residences of their owners. The whole process is a cottage industry style low-key entrepreneurship, in the belief that small is not only beautiful but viable as well. Vanity and sponsored publishing? Yes, I am humanly vain about it and I do sponsor what I think is good writing. If any lover of literature will offer to subsidise, with no strings attached, striking new work by talented Indian poets, fiction-writers and belles-lettistes, please get in touch with me. The gesture will be acknowledged, appreciated, accepted, and implemented. Such Good Samaritan generosities, not market forces, are at the root of civilised and significant publishing the world over.

For more information, browse in the WW IndEngLit Website: [www.writersworkshopindia.com](http://www.writersworkshopindia.com)







